

Triplets on SM 221

Chapter 221

“You are so young, yet you can tell that people are interested in your mother?” Tony laughed. Sean was intrigued by Alex’s hasty explanation of Molly’s relationship with Benjamin. He smiled as he squinted his eyes. Ben said, “Of course! When we are bystanders, we can clearly see it!” They had seen it every day and could naturally see through Benjamin’s thoughts and plans! If one liked someone, the person could not hide it. Just like how the triplets adored Molly! “How do you know your mother doesn’t feel the same way?” Tony inquired again, jokingly. “That’s because mommy never accepted Uncle Benji’s gifts before,” Claudia explained. And one knows if one does not have the same feeling!

Children can tell whether a person likes each other by observing various behaviors.

After hearing what they said, Sean and Tony knew that the triplets were truthful. They would not lie or deceive others, and Benjamin appeared to be only a suitor.

Molly arrived at the restaurant on time.

Molly walked toward a man as soon as she entered the door because he always had a special aura and was very noticeable in the crowd.

Molly was also noticed by Benjamin. They exchanged smiles and sat down together.

Benjamin had a simple appearance. He was dressed in a plain white shirt and black suit pants. His long hair gives him an unruly appearance. His delicate, fair facial features and a high nose bridge make him an undeniably attractive man.

On the other hand, Molly sees Benjamin as a gentle and graceful man, devoid of masculinity and arrogance. When Benjamin noticed she was arriving alone, he inquired, “Why didn’t you bring the children?”

Benjamin adored the little ones since they were away abroad. He was hoping they would show up, but he was disappointed that he could not see them right now.

“I didn’t bring them here because they were too noisy. Plus, aren’t we going to talk about work? It’s inconvenient to do that while keeping an eye on the kids.” Molly elaborated. She added, seeing his expression. “You can come to see them the next time you visit us.”

Benjamin was one of Molly’s few friends. He had also helped her numerous times. They were colleagues who got along extremely well. Naturally, she adores Benjamin.

On the other hand, Molly had only thought of Benjamin as a friend.

Benjamin was a little letdown. He felt a lot better after hearing Molly’s concern again. He believed that what she said was correct. ‘Wait, what was I thinking? Just because I hadn’t seen the kids in a while made me resentful, and Molly had to cheer me up.’

Benjamin smiled and put all his thoughts aside to get down to business. “So far, the patient’s condition is stable, and you can plan accordingly. The operation is set to take place three days later. Will there be any clashes with your schedule?”

“No problem,” Molly replied. The two had reached an agreement, and the dinner Benjamin had ordered was served one after the other.

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“Then I’ll call to notify the patient; do you have anything you’d like to relay to the patient?” Benjamin asked Molly while taking out his phone.

Every surgeon has his or her own set of surgical habits. They usually arrange things differently and according to the situation.

Molly looked at the dishes quickly piling up on the table, paused for a moment, and then said, “I will follow your arrangement.”

“Okay,” Benjamin said with a smile.

He made a phone call, said a few words, and then hung up.

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Molly and Benjamin talk while eating, mostly about what happened recently and how each other is doing

After dinner, Benjamin looked at his watch to see what time it was. “It’s eight o’clock. I’ll give you a ride home,” he said. Molly nodded, knowing that refusing was pointless. Benjamin drove the car, the navigation system displayed Molly’s address, and he drove there.

A half-hour later—

Benjamin escorted Molly to her front door. The door was opened while the two were talking, and they saw Sean and Tony walk out.

‘Strange men were coming out of Molly’s house?’ Benjamin’s face changed slightly, and his brow twitched slightly. ‘What is their relationship?’

Benjamin unconsciously began to be wary, particularly of Sean. Benjamin, as a man, was well aware of who should not be underestimated.

Furthermore, Sean’s aura is exceptional. Benjamin knows all kinds of people in other countries and knows Sean will never be a simple person.

This kind of rejection and conflict between the same sex is not very visible between them, but it is present.

“Who is he?” With a smile, Benjamin inquired. He appeared soft, and he had no sense of separation from Molly. He seemed to be very friendly, and no one could tell whether his smile was genuine or not.

Molly had planned to tell Benjamin that she and Sean were just a doctor-patient relationship, but she changed her mind and said, “He is Sean, a friend.”

She turned and introduced Benjamin to Sean, saying, “This is Benjamin, my colleague from abroad.” While Molly introduces them, Benjamin extends his hand to Sean. “Nice to meet you,” he said politely

Sean has been silent for a while and is now nodding slightly. He did not feel friendly when he looks at the outstretched hand.

Molly, on the other hand, was watching from the sidelines. Sean could only raise his hand and shake it out of politeness, and an unnoticed contest ensued.

Sean was standing next to Tony. He had a bad feeling because he was one of the three males. 'I sensed a storm brewing when Ms. May's colleague shook hands with the boss.'

Between Benjamin and Sean, there was an inexplicable spark and light. Molly considered the two of them friendly greetings and concluded no problem. "I'll go in and put my things down first, and then I'll come to meet you later," she told Sean.

Benjamin and Sean drew their hands back Sean looked up at Molly and nodded, but he did not return.

"Drive safely," Molly said as she nodded to Benjamin.

Benjamin opened his mouth slightly, sensing that the words were about to escape, but he swallowed them. "Okay, good night," he said with a smile.

Benjamin then turned and walked away. 'I wanted to ask Molly why she needed to go to that man's house so late,' he thought. 'However, I was concerned that Molly would resent me for being bossy. Besides, I should have more faith in her. She knows exactly what she's doing.' Sean went home with Tony after watching Benjamin leave.

Sean was feeling strangely uneasy, and he could not figure out why. He could not figure it out even after returning to his room. The three children were lying in the living room, watching the entire scene through the floor-to-ceiling windows.

They were concerned. 'It appears that daddy did not respond very well. Uncle Benji liked mommy, we told daddy. I thought rivals would be jealous if they met eyes? Furthermore, daddy is very good to momeny; how could he have no feelings?'

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The triplets seemed dissatisfied in some way. They were concerned that Sean would dislike Molly. 'Was mommy not attractive enough, or if we had not worked hard enough to match them up?' they began to wonder. 'If things continue like this, when will we be able to reunite with our daddy and have a father in our family?' the triplets thought. Alex looked out the window at the night sky. He averted his gaze from Ben and Claudia and said, "Actually, there could be some benefit to this. A qualified love rival will undoubtedly be of great assistance. In my opinion, Uncle Benji has a lot of potentials." Ben and Claudia exchanged vague nods with Alex. "But does this count as taking advantage of Uncle Benji?" Claudia asked abruptly, her face flushed.

'When we were living abroad, Uncle Benji took good care of mommy and us. He was also a very pleasant friend. Wouldn't it be unfair to Uncle Benji, who is used to assisting Mommy and Daddy in their relationship?'

After Claudia pointed out that the triplets were kind and did not want to hurt Benjamin. They remained silent for a while, unsure of what to do. "What should we do now?" Ben requested that the silence be

broken. "Let's go with the flow for now," Alex sighed. 'It would be better if daddy competed with Uncle Benji. As a result, we simply let them compete fairly and squarely. But if Uncle Benji persevered and won mommy's heart, that's a good thing for Uncle Benji.' After all, the triplets only want Molly to be happy.

They have no other choice, unfortunately. It may seem inappropriate, even though everything was planned in secret. However, everything ought to be alright as long as they did not hurt Benjamin

Molly put her belongings away and changed her clothes before heading to Sean's house.

As she was treating Sean tonight, she couldn't help but think, 'For some reason, Sean was a little colder than usual? It was quite obvious tonight, despite the fact that he has always been this way. I hope I didn't overthink it.'

"What's the problem?" Molly asked after the needle treatment. "Are you having a bad day?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Molly realized her words were filled with concern. She was stunned and nervous for a brief moment.

As if a child had been caught red-handed stealing candy.

Molly, on the other hand, maintained her expression. When she noticed Sean and Tony were not reacting, she suppressed her thoughts and stared at Sean, waiting for an answer. Sean was still engulfed in that unfathomable pleasantness. For the first time, he felt an uncontrollable emotion spreading from the bottom of his heart to his entire body. A minor, dull ache that is difficult to ignore.

Sean's beautiful face was covered in an unconsciously cold haze, and the tips of his brows appeared to become sharp.

"It's nothing, just some work issues," Sean said.

Sean's cover-up was not perfect, and Tony grumbled when he heard it, 'Business? What business? Everyone knows how well the boss runs his business. He can solve any problem in an instant. Boss, I don't think you have the fundamentals for lying!' Tony, on the other hand, did not dare to expose it. Tony felt he should just let it go and say nothing after seeing his boss's expression.

'I'm curious whether Ms. May will figure it out.'

Tony suddenly realized, 'Perhaps the boss wouldn't be angry even if Ms. May figured it out.'

Molly ultimately fell short of Tony's expectations because she did not figure it out.

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Molly was also lost in her thoughts and had no time to think about anything else. She simply assumed Sean would be busy again and stated, "I will be occupied these few days. You must take care of yourself and ensure that nothing happens while I am absent. Do you understand? Also, don't think about keeping quiet if you're sick; instead, come to me right away." Sean nodded and said nothing. He felt the displeasure in his heart slowly dissipate, as if all of the negativity in his heart had run away while Molly was talking. The following day, Molly was extremely busy, including the days following. She had to get

up early and go to the hospital to meet Benjamin in the office to discuss the patient's situation. The operation took place the next day. In the afternoon, Molly entered the operating room, and she was finally finished in the evening. The seven-hour operation time exhausted her more than any previous operation.

Molly nearly collapsed when she came out. Her body was already drenched in sweat. Her strands of hair on her brow were also wet.

Molly then walked tiredly back to her office. She removed her white coat and sat on the chair, the pain in her legs immediately subsiding.

As soon as Molly returned, Benjamin handed her a cup of coffee. "Well done, Molly," he said. "The operation was a success thanks to your assistance. Tonight's dinner is on me." Benjamin was well aware that this was a complex operation. It was truly amazing how Molly managed to run it efficiently and effectively.

Perhaps it was because Molly is so exceptional and unique that he has always admired her and been drawn to her allure.

Molly could feel the dryness in her throat. She drank the coffee as if it were water. She exhaled and waved her hand, saying, "I'll pass this time. We'll discuss it later."

Molly was exhausted. Her entire body ached, especially her hands. She had been holding the scalpel with caution. The red marks pressed between her fair and delicate fingers had never faded, which was painful.

"When are you leaving the country?" Molly asked, leaning back in her chair and staring ahead, unable to look up at Benjamin.

'It's okay if Molly was too tired for dinner,' Benjamin thought as he stood next to her table. He had just closed his eyes when he heard Molly ask. Benjamin opened his eyes and looked at Molly, not knowing what she was thinking. "I might not be leaving this time," he said, "My family is here, and they have always encouraged me to return home for professional development."

"The Forts' hospitals were well known throughout the country, and their specialties and ranks were also exceptional. Would you be interested in joining us? We can be colleagues

again. With your reputation and greatness as Joye, I am confident you will be an excellent addition to our team. We can do much better than we did in the institute before."

Benjamin's tone was tinged with excitement.

Molly was only a titular supervisor at the time. The authority granted by the hospital's director is not just for name's sake.

Molly was simply too tired to think about these things. Furthermore, she does not want to be involved with a "family" again.

"We'll talk about it later; all I want to do now is go home and rest." Molly stood up and walked away, her head bowed.

When Molly arrived at her door, she thought to herself, 'I'm not really hungry now. It's late now, so I'll take a nap.' Molly went directly to Sean's door and did not return to her house.

When the butler saw it was Ms. May, he moved out of the way and let her in.

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Molly went straight to Sean, but she did not enter his room. "Is it okay if I stay in your guest room?" she asked. "I'll lie down for a while, and you can wake me up later for treatment. I'm afraid if I go home, I won't be able to wake up after falling asleep." Sean sat at his table, looking toward the door. He noticed Molly's exhaustion and thought, 'She must have been swamped and just done with it.' Molly had previously informed Sean that she would be swamped these days.

"Don't worry, you're welcome to stay," Sean said. Because he asked someone to regularly clean the rooms, all of them were cleaned, and Molly could move in immediately.

Sean then escorted Molly upstairs. Molly falls asleep the moment she gets into bed. Sean looked at her tired face and fell silent for a moment. He went up to help cover her with a quilt and stared at Molly's sleeping face for a while. He is unsure of what he was thinking.

The triplets eventually discovered Molly was sleeping at Sean's house. They were surprised but intrigued. 'Did Mommy and Daddy already advance to the next level?' The triplets went straight to Sean's house, their minds racing. Tony quickly stopped them from going upstairs when he saw them coming in. "Shh! Come here, and I'll take you to play. "Boss instructed us not to disturb Ms. May's sleep," Tony silently gestured to them, but he could not stop the triplets. "Is mommy sleeping upstairs? Uncle Sean, too?" The triplets were perplexed.

Tony listened to their question, but something did not feel right. "Yes, they're both upstairs," he said with a nod. "That's why you can't disturb your mommy's sleep."

The triplets nodded wisely, and while Tony was not looking, they slipped upstairs directly. Tony was unable to stop them in time.

"We just want to look at mommy and then leave," Alex said quietly to Tony.

"Of course, we're not just here for mommy, but also for daddy!"

The triplets could only feel secure if they kept an eye on Sean and Molly's relationship progress

However, the triplets could not monitor Sean and Molly's progress as they wished. Sean appeared just as they arrived at the door where Molly was sleeping.

with a silent gesture, Sean motioned for the triplets to follow him downstairs.

"What brings the three of you here?" Sean inquired. He then asked Tony to direct the chef to prepare dinner while Sean went downstairs to talk with the triplets.

Sean reasoned, 'With Molly's current level of fatigue, she probably won't wake up so quickly. I

guess I'll have to handle the triplets' dinner here.' "We heard mommy was here. We finished our homework today and want to wait for mommy here," Alex explained, and Ben and Claudia nodded. Ben scowled at Claudia and said, "Claudia, you can say it if you want to sleep in Uncle Sean's bed."

"Uncle Sean, can we stay here tonight?" Claudia asked delicately.

Claudia's big googly eyes can melt Sean's heart. Sean had never been particularly adept at rejecting the triplets.

"Sure," Sean replied. "We want to sleep with Uncle Sean too!" Ben quickly added.

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They never had another chance to get along with Sean after that last time. Molly always claimed that they bothered Sean, but they had no idea that Sean was the triplets' father!

"Okay, but first, we have to eat," Sean said. He did not refuse, and the triplets were overjoyed.

Sean's guess was correct. It was almost time for treatment, and Molly was still sleeping. He kept an eye on Molly for a while but did not wake her up.<

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'Forget it; just let her rest. 'Skipping a treatment shouldn't be a problem,' Sean reasoned.

On the other hand, Sean was surprised that his thoughtfulness was not rewarded with Molly's gratitude.

When Molly awoke, the sky was bright outside, and the warm sunlight reflected on the bed. She stretched, opened her eyes, and looked around.

'This isn't my room.' Molly pondered. She sat up straight. Her thoughts were all over the place, and she finally remembered what had happened the night before.

'I was exhausted after the operation and needed to rest. So I went to Sean's house, but he didn't even wake me up! He missed last night's treatment! Molly was taken aback She was no longer sleepy, so she jumped out of bed and went downstairs to look for Sean.

Molly stepped forward when she noticed Sean near the floor-to-ceiling window and scolded," Why didn't you wake me up last night? Didn't I tell you to wake me up?"Who will treat you if I don't get up?"

Molly's tone was questioning and angry. Her cold and beautiful face was also tense from anger, and her chest was slightly heaving. Sean was taken aback by her direct questioning, and he thought, 'She's angry, very angry.' "I noticed you were exhausted, so I thought it should be fine to skip for one night," Sean explained quickly. I followed all of your instructions except for the needle treatment.

Sean was no different than the triplets who had done something wrong in front of Molly at that point. He had no idea that his explanation would enrage Molly even more.

"Why do you care about me, Sean Anderson?" I'm a serious person who dislikes mishaps. What if the lack of treatment causes an irreversible situation in your leg? No matter how much you regret it, there will be nothing I can do or care about after that."

For the first time, Molly addressed Sean by his full name. Sean had no idea that wanting Molly to take a break would enrage her.

For a while, the two did not say anything. The room was so quiet that the sound of a needle falling could be heard.

'Ms. May looks terrifying when she's angry,' Tony observed from the side. 'It's just that boss didn't do it on purpose. He had good intentions and didn't want to postpone the treatment. He's innocent'

Molly was furious at that point. Tony knew these words should not be spoken, so he quietly reduced his presence in the area,

The triplets waited for Molly to stop being angry before carefully pulling a corner of her clothes.

"Don't be angry, Mommy. Uncle Sean is very concerned about you. You were so exhausted last night that you didn't even notice we were here." Claudia gently drew Molly's cloth while speaking softly. The triplets could not stand seeing Sean chastised. After all, Sean was only acting out of kindness.

"Mommy, Uncle Sean knows it's wrong. Would you forgive Uncle Sean?" Ben also pleaded and looked at mommy with his little hands clasped together.

"Yes, Uncle Sean may be wrong this time," said Alex, who possessed high emotional intelligence. "But, Mommy, don't get too worked up, or you'll get wrinkles. You are the most beautiful mother in all of Northfolk. You can't possibly have wrinkles!" Alex was pointing the fault at Sean while gently coaxing Molly.

Molly looked at the three of them, then at Sean, and then left without saying anything.

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The triplets and Sean exchanged glances as soon as Molly left the house. Everyone was at a loss for words. "Boss, Ms. May is furious right now. Will she cancel the contract and stop treating you?" Tony asked. He was concerned because Sean's recovery was progressing, and they had enraged Molly once more. 'Sigh! What should we do if Ms. May refuses to continue treating the boss this way?' "Don't worry, Mommy isn't that kind of person!" Tony's words were quickly denied by Ben. "Yes!" Claudia joined in. "Mommy is just angry right now; everything will be fine once she calms down." In fact, everyone knows how difficult it is to calm Molly down. "At the moment, coaxing is required. When the girls are angry, they all have to be coaxed!" Tony and Sean both looked at the triplets with puzzled expressions. Alex noticed Sean did not disagree; he knew the opportunity had arrived!

"Uncle Sean, mommy adores flowers. You should buy her flowers as an apology!" Sean was a little hesitant. 'Flower giving, aside from business celebrations and hospital visits, was only for suitors,' he thought. 'With our current relationship, it's inappropriate for me to give Molly flowers.' His hesitation was noticed by the triplets.

"Mommy is a girl, and there is no girl who doesn't like flowers," Alex hurriedly persuaded. "Mommy would be overjoyed if she received the flowers. If she's happy, she won't be angry."

"That's right. I like flowers, and mommy will like them as well. There are no girls who wouldn't like beautiful flowers," Claudia said to Ben.

Sean agreed to the triplets' words. He felt there was some truth to it, so he paused for a moment before saying, "Tony, go order a bouquet."

"Right away, Boss," Tony said. They finally agreed on a solution, and Tony dashed out the door to order the bouquet as soon as possible. He will go to any length to ensure his boss's recovery

"Uncle Sean, if that's settled, we're going back home now." After saying goodbye to Sean, Alex brings Ben and Claudia home. In fact, he was seizing the opportunity to flee.

Sean had other commitments, so he said his goodbyes to the triplets as well.

They could not hold on any longer after the triplets left and dashed out to find Tony.

Fortunately, Tony was not moving quickly, and the triplets quickly caught up. They dragged Tony to a quiet corner

"When you buy flowers, Uncle Tony, make sure you get red roses! It'll be even better if it comes in a huge bouquet!"

Tony realized something was wrong after hearing this. "Are you three trying to match your mommy with my boss?" Tony inquired. He may be obtuse, but after seeing the triplets so many times, he could figure it out. 'In a normal male-female relationship, you can give lilies, gypsophila, or something else. But why would you send red roses? Even if the guy is always single, he understands the significance of giving flowers!'

"You're right!" the triplets declared flatly. "We adore Uncle Sean and hope he will be our daddy. Besides, if they were together, the benefits would be greater, not less."

"Benefits?" Tony asked. 'What kind of benefits?' he pondered.

The triplets led Tony astray unconsciously.

Claudia quickly nodded and said, "If mommy and Uncle Sean are together, she will definitely treat him with all her heart, so you don't have to worry about anything, Uncle Tony. Plus, my mother is a famous doctor, so aren't they a good match?"

"It's a good deal!" Tony exclaimed.

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Tony was unable to say anything negative. 'It would be good to match the boss with Ms. May,' he reasoned.

Tony overlooked Abigail's displeasure at being matched by the Andersons.

So the triplets successfully persuaded Tony to join the same alliance. When Molly returned home, her rage had subsided significantly. Molly scolded Sean like a slap, but after giving it some thought, she realized she could not blame Sean alone.

First and foremost, Molly is a doctor. She is in charge of treating Sean's leg disease. She should bear complete responsibility for the treatment. Every night, she treats him. She had just done an operation in the hospital the day before and was exhausted and needed to rest.

Second, Sean and the triplets claimed that Sean did not wake Molly up because he noticed she was tired the night before and wanted her to rest more.

Molly is a person who is easily enraged and also easily forgiven. She figured it out independently but still believes Sean's behavior is unacceptable. 'If Sean ignored his condition all the time, it would cause his treatment to be delayed. I must constantly remind him.'

The triplets returned after Molly washed up. She remembered how the triplets had just protected Sean. She stated, "You must now study diligently. Have you completed all of the homework assigned by the teacher? Don't constantly go over and bother Uncle Sean." 'Don't they realize I'm jealous when they defend others in front of me? They are my children but always run to other people's houses.'

Molly's thoughts were unknown to the triplets. They just smiled and said, "Homework is so simple. We've already finished them!" after hearing Molly's words. Molly sat on the sofa, and the triplets surrounded her. They served her tea while massaging her shoulders.

"Are you still upset with Uncle Sean, Mommy? Would you please forgive him?" Ben asked tentatively next to Molly.

Molly remained silent, and Ben continued, "Uncle Sean is concerned that your body will be unable to handle it. He did not allow us to disturb your sleep last night. He had no intention of skipping the treatment."

Claudia hurriedly asked Alex for assistance after not hearing from Molly.

"Mommy, being angry is bad for your body and makes you look older, so don't be angry. Uncle Sean is wrong, and we will warn him not to do it again. He is not deserving of you getting wrinkles on your face." While massaging Molly's shoulders, Alex persuaded her.

Molly pursed the corners of her mouth. The children's persuasion is working.

She was also able to get rid of the last of her anger, but she kept it to herself to continue enjoying the triplets' attentive care.

When the doorbell rang later, Molly went to open it as she was about to start cooking dinner.

Sean stood outside the door, staring at Molly, holding a large bouquet of red roses that did not match his expression. Molly had no idea why he had brought such a large bouquet of flowers. Sean then shoved the flowers into her arms.

The triplets rushed to the door, not expecting Sean to be so quick! "It's to apologize; they all said you like flowers..." Sean explained. He was obviously giving flowers to a girl for the first time. He said awkwardly, "I won't do it again," with an unnatural expression.

Molly could not decide whether to laugh or cry and had an odd feeling in her heart.

Only then did she realize that the icy Sean had a soft side.

“Thank you for the flowers,” Molly said. She hid the smile on the corner of her mouth.

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When Sean saw Molly finally smile, he knew her rage had subsided, and he felt strangely relieved.

When Sean appeared, the triplets kept eyeing him and Molly’s situation. Seeing that Molly was no longer angry, the three of them exchanged glances as if they were planning something. “Uncle Sean, the apology can’t just be a bouquet of flowers,” the triplets said. They noticed the atmosphere was pleasant, so they took up positions between Molly and Sean. “There are fireworks by the beach tonight,” Ben asked Sean and Molly. “Should we go watch it?” Ben was confident that Sean would not reject them, so he asked Molly, “Can we, Mommy?” Molly laughed when she saw Ben’s pleading eyes. “You guys want to go, right?” she said, rubbing his little head. Molly saw right through the triplets’ thoughts, and they did not deny it. “We heard the

fireworks festival in our country is very beautiful,” the three said confidently. “So, Mommy, let’s go!” Molly’s skirt was yanked, and the triplets begged her.

In the living room, Grandpa Dave overheard their conversation. He adores the triplets and would naturally help them persuade the adults.

“It’s been a while since you’ve returned home. It’s a good idea to take a walk and look around. I imagine Mr. Anderson rarely attends such events. You can all go through it together.”

When the triplets noticed Grandpa Dave talking, they exclaimed, “Great Grandpa, come with us too. Let’s all go watch the beautiful fireworks!”

Grandpa Dave could not say no to the children’s requests, so he agreed immediately.

Sean could not bear to disappoint the kids and agreed to accompany them.

Molly could not bear the thought of opposing the majority.

So they did not have dinner at home and instead went out to eat to watch the fireworks at night.

Before they leave, Sean asks Tony to make a reservation at a restaurant near the beach. Tony is used to making such arrangements. The restaurant he reserved will not disappoint. It is facing tonight’s fireworks display by the sea. The seating and view are also exceptional. They can see the fireworks display from there and avoid walking through the crowd. The fireworks display outside began around eight o’clock after Molly, and the others had finished eating.

Whoosh!

BOOM!

The triplets were overjoyed as the dazzling fireworks bloomed in the air. They all went

straight to the floor-to-ceiling window next to them to watch the fireworks. The sound of fireworks booming and the noise of the crowd downstairs created a strong and cheerful atmosphere. Molly, too, could not help but notice the fireworks blooming in the air. “I haven’t been this relax in many years,”

Grandpa Dave said, smiling. Whether he was busy working for May Group for most of his life or living with the Mays after retirement. Grandpa Dave rarely has such a relaxing time. Sean also raised his head to look at the exploding fireworks. He, too, had never had such a good time. Because he has been raised with high expectations since he was a child. His family arranged for him to learn various lessons when he was young.

Sean had to master a wide range of knowledge and skills while in school. He was busy starting his own business as soon as he entered university. When he took over Anderson Corporation, he had almost no such opportunity.

Having gotten to know Molly and the triplets this year, those experiences that he had never considered before had now become experiences for him.

Sean learned a lot from those experiences.

The fireworks were dazzling, like flowers blooming in the night, casting bright colors on everyone's faces. Still, Sean kept his gaze calmly fixed on the people around him.

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When Sean looked at them, their faces were filled with joy and happiness. He shifted his gaze again, and this time Molly's indifferent expression was softly and gently reflected. The colorful light scattered in her eyes, converging into stars, shining, bright, and hot stars.

Sean had not felt this way in a long time, making him feel like he had a warm family. Sean returned his gaze to the night sky, his ears filled with laughter and the booming fireworks. When the fireworks exploded, he felt very peaceful, but his heartbeat was pounding

The fireworks display lasted about 30 minutes, and many people gathered on the beach to watch them. People left after the fireworks, and it was no longer as crowded.

"Mommy, I want to play down there!" Claudia spoke up. She wanted to go down to the beach and play for a while. Alex and Ben, too. Molly reasoned that going down to enjoy the sea breeze after eating would be good for digestion, so they left the restaurant together. Sean was in a wheelchair, and playing with the kids was inconvenient, so he sat nearby and watched. The sea breeze combines the distinct fishy smell of seawater with a sense of freedom from the sea, and the sound of the waves breaking layer upon layer can also be heard.

Molly felt at ease with the slight breeze. She did not forget to look at Sean before taking off her shawl and placing it on his lap. "You should cover it up so you don't catch a cold again. At night, the sea breeze is cooler." Although Sean is a man, his physique may not be as good as Molly's due to the condition of his legs. Sean looked down at the shawl that was covering his legs. In fact, he had no feeling in his legs; regardless of how cold it was, he felt nothing.

Sean had no idea what he thought until he raised his head and said to Molly, "Thank you." Molly had no intention of playing with the kids and instead stood beside Sean. There were still a lot of kids playing on the beach, and Molly didn't keep her gaze fixed on Sean. However, because she was not paying attention for a while, there were children chasing each other. One of the kids slammed into Sean's wheelchair. When Molly turned around, she saw Sean's wheelchair leaning forward, and he fell

uncontrollably to the ground. Molly was stunned. She rushed to help him as quickly as she could. But Molly could not stop in time when Sean fell, and even though Sean's legs were injured, his weight was still there. Molly could not take it any longer, and they both collapsed.

Sean pressed Molly to the ground. Her back was the fine beach sand, and it did not hurt. How they fell was what caused them to become immobile.

Molly's lips directly touched Sean's chin, and they could feel each other's warm breath as they breathed.

'Her lips were soft and moist,' Sean thought.

'His breath is hard and hot,' Molly thought.

Even the wind on the beach appeared to warm up. Sean and Molly were too close, as if they were sharing the same heartbeats. Sean still held a few strands of her soft hair in his hand. The hair tickled his hand as it moved with the sea breeze.

Molly's cheeks were red-hot, and Sean's breath filled her entire body. She had never been so close to someone, and the current-like discomfort spread throughout her body, weakening her fingertips.