

Triplets on SM 241

Chapter 241

Sean's father, Ricky Anderson, did not look happy about what Sean had done either. He felt his son had gone too far.

When Alice was about to make the phone call, Ricky suddenly grabbed her hand. "Tsk. Drop It Don't push Sean too hard. He did that to send us a message. He's giving us a piece of his mind!

Although Ricky was in a tight spot, his mind remained clear and rational. Unlike last time, he directly talked his wife out of doing what she had wanted, 'I hesitated when I should've stopped her in the afternoon. All because of that, we left Sean no choice. We're family. I don't want things to get ugly.'

Alice shot her husband a glare. But she calmed herself down the moment she saw his face, When she finally put down her phone, she suddenly realized she was at her wit's end, she felt nothing but a headache now.

In the meantime—

Sean did not feel bothered by his own decision at all, even though it would put his family and the Nolan family in turmoil. Instead, he was in his study room, sitting there serenely, as if he had nothing to do with it.

Suddenly, his phone rang, and the caller's name shown on the phone screen was "Richard Noland."

"That is fast." Sean raised an eyebrow before pressing the receive button.

"Hi, Sean. Are you in the middle of something? Can we talk?"

"I'm listening."

"I know what you're thinking. Although your parents and we do have the intention to set Abigail up with you, it's still up to you young people to decide. If you have no interest, we won't force you into it. Hence, you don't have to take things extreme."

Richard was trying his best to patiently talk Sean out of his decision. However, there were no responses from the other end of the phone. When he was about to lose his patience, Sean's indifferent voice finally came. "You're right, Mr. Noland."

Hence, the matter rested here since all parties were given an out instead of totally falling out with each other.

It was nighttime. Molly came to treat Sean as scheduled.

"Sorry, Ms. May. I apologize for my mother's rudeness," said Sean while looking at Molly, who was giving him a needle treatment. His words did not distract Molly from what she was doing. Her focus remained on administering the treatment.

Sean added, "I'll never let this happen ever again." "It's okay. I won't take it to heart," Molly replied. She meant what she said. After the treatment session ended, Molly was about to take her leave. When she

went downstairs, Tony was there. He followed her, looking like he had something to say. So she halted on her way out.

Tony acted secretively as he spoke to Molly, "My boss has called off the deal with the Nolans."

Molly's mouth was slightly agape. She had never expected Sean to go that far. She wondered what made him do that. 'I'm not that self-absorbed to think he's offended the Nolans for me.' She could not stop thinking about it even when she was at home. But after a while, she decided to stop dwelling on it. "I'm just a physician. How can I possibly tell what's on a businessperson's mind?"

The next morning, Molly got up early and went to the hospital. Her brother, Brycen, was surprised to see her. "Sis, you're here!"

Molly nodded. "How are you feeling these days?" she asked flatly. Russell handed her all the recent medical records without her asking. "I'm fine. Nothing major. The doctors do come to check on me every day," Brycen replied with a faint smile. He was bored at first, but after a while, he grew accustomed to staying there. It was just that he would occasionally miss the triplets.

Molly flipped through the records as she read them. When she saw the major test results showed Brycen was in a healthy state, she felt relieved. "Take good care of yourself. I'll schedule the follow-up treatments later. Let's take it slow." A gradual approach was the best for Brycen's state. After that, she said a few words before she left to see another patient who had undergone surgery two days ago. Benjamin was there when she arrived. "How is the patient doing?" Molly asked him directly. "The patient is in good condition. How kind of you to drop by," said Benjamin with a smile, his eyes gentle.

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Benjamin Forts did not expect to see Molly today. He was actually planning to meet her. Molly, on the other hand, brushed Benjamin's compliment aside with a dismissive wave. She was thinking that she should have just left everything to him since he was here.

When the two exited the ward and Molly was about to leave the hospital, Benjamin suddenly fished something out of his pocket and handed it to her. "When my grandfather knew I'd to stay here for my career, he wanted me to meet his friends and acquaintances so they'd know my face," he said resignedly. It was an invitation card with gold lettering with a pleasant-to-touch surface. On the bottom left, there was a family name, "Forts," written. Molly had heard about this family before. The Forts family was a prominent family in Northfolk Benjamin, the second son of the family, had earned his fame in the medical field despite being young, so his family was very proud of him.

Molly thought, 'His grandfather is willing to pave the way for him. That's a good start for him.' She replied, "Sure. I'll attend it."

Benjamin was happy to hear that. "I'll send someone to pick you up tonight." He could not leave the banquet venue since the event was held for him. Hence, he could only send someone to fetch Molly. The two had everything set.

Meanwhile, Sean had also received an invitation from the Forts family.

"Boss, are you going?" asked Tony while looking at the invitation card. The family name "Forts" sounded familiar to him the moment he saw it.

Normally, Sean would not be interested in such an occasion. But the host was the Forts family, with whom he had some business dealings. Therefore, he nodded and said, "I'll attend it." That also meant he was not going to dine in next door tonight. So, he told Tony to inform Molly about it.

After Molly heard it from Tony, she prepared dinner only for her triplets and told them to behave at home. Once she got dressed and ready, she received a phone call from Benjamin. She then left her house and got in a car after checking with Benjamin that it was someone he had sent.

Molly sat in the rear seat, her gaze drawn to the pulsing lights outside the car window. They shone in and out of the window, illuminating her flawless face. Tonight, the stars were few and far between in the sky.

It did not take long for the car to arrive at the Forts residence. It was a large and stately manor. The manor building looked like a European ducal house that had been passed down for generations.

Molly carried the invitation card and entered the manor. When she arrived, it was already 8:00 pm. The place was crowded with guests walking around holding a glass of wine or champagne. Everyone was decked out in their best attire. They all dressed extravagantly, and the ladies were wearing the finest make-up. The guests were talking to their friends. The ambiance was lively. After all, it was the Forts family's banquet, and many big shots and elites from prominent families would be there. It was pretty much a notable social event.

The banquet was specially held for Benjamin. Hence, he was so busy meeting people with his grandfather. After tonight, he would be considered a member of the high society in Northfolk.

Molly saw Benjamin weaving in and out through the guests, so she did not want to disturb him. Instead, she found herself a place to hang around. She was having a fancy dessert in the dining area. She had not taken her dinner yet, so she had to grab something to eat.

To Molly's surprise, she saw a familiar face when she turned. That lady was wearing a blue gown flaunting her curves, looking alluring. Abigail Nolan was not far from Molly. She was talking to the bunch of ladies gathered around her. When they saw some young men, they would compare them. It was mostly just girl talk

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Molly put down the plate. She wanted to walk away. Knowing that her encounter with Abigail would be unpleasantly awkward, she wanted to avoid Abigail and her gang. Unfortunately, Abigail spotted Molly. She picked up her skirt while sauntering toward Molly. "Hi, Ms. May," she greeted Molly with grace. The ladies exchanged looks. They thought Molly was Abigail's friend, and since they were here to socialize on behalf of their families, they followed Molly. One of them asked, "Abigail, you know this lady?"

The ladies were checking Molly out. Molly was donned in a long black dress, revealing her fair skin over her beautiful collarbone. Despite her aloofness, they could not take their eyes off her beauty. Assuming that abundant efforts must have been invested to nurture a beauty as outstanding as Molly, the ladies thought she was an heiress from one of the prominent families.

Abigail acted as if nothing had happened. She put on a friendly façade when she introduced Molly to the ladies. "This is Dr. May. She's a very skillful physician abroad. She has just returned from overseas."

When those ladies heard Abigail, they realized Molly's social status was far below their expectations. To them, she was just another normal physician. They mustered a fake smile to greet Molly. It was a rather perfunctory greeting dripping with scorn. However, it did not bother Molly the slightest since she did not give a damn about the matters between those families in the high society. So she did nothing except respond to the greetings out of courtesy

Abigail slightly frowned as Molly ignored her. "Dr. May, did you come with Sean? Why did you even attend this occasion? Do you really need to follow him around like a shadow?"

Molly was slightly startled. "No wonder she's been watching me and came looking for me even though she disliked me. She actually thought I came with Sean. But... Is Sean really here?"

Sean was indeed at the banquet, and unbeknownst to Molly, he had met her suitor, Benjamin Forts.

Their last encounter was at Terahis Grove. At that time, they did not really know each other. All Benjamin knew was Sean was Molly's patient. Never had he expected Sean to be Sean Anderson from that prominent family.

"You're here, Mr. Anderson. What a coincidence," Benjamin greeted Sean courteously with a vague smile.

"Not a coincidence since I got the invitation from Mr. Forts Sr." Sean did not want to echo what Benjamin had said.

As if they were innately incompatible, Sean and Benjamin were hardly fond of each other since their first encounter. Sean made it even more obvious because of his cold and distant personality. Basically, he rarely warmed up to others. Although there was a faint smile on his face, it was insincere. "I did not expect you, an outstanding young man, to be a Forts, or should I say, the second son of the Forts family."

A spark of secret tussle had been ignited in the air. Not far from them, an elderly man was conversing with the guests gathered around him. When he saw Benjamin and Sean talking to each other, he approached them with a smile.

"I didn't expect you two to know each other." Benjamin's grandfather, Theodore Fort, had regarded Sean highly, so he was happy to see the grandson he was very proud of befriending Sean.

Sean replied with a polite smile, "We've met only once. That time, I didn't know he was a Forts.

"I didn't expect you to be the Anderson Corp CEO, the famous CEO in Northfolk who is well known for being steadfast and decisive," said Benjamin while looking at Sean. Both outstanding young men refused to give in. Benjamin then added, "Oh right. I should've thanked you when we met last time. Thank you for taking care of Molly and the kids since they were here. I'll send you a thank-you gift next time."

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The way Benjamin said it made it sound like he was someone very close to Molly. His attitude gave Sean an indescribable irritation.

Sean slightly pressed his lips. He remained calm as he said, "That won't be necessary. It's my pleasure to take care of them since I've been eating the meals she cooks every day."

His remarks were an innuendo that would leave ample room for interpretation.

Without others noticing, Benjamin's hand by his side clenched into a fist. At that moment, it was as if the world had fallen silent, and gun smoke had filled the air between them. Molly had no idea about the tussle between Sean and Benjamin. She was busy dealing with Abigail.

'Sean canceled the deal with Noland Group to avoid rumors about the marriage alliance between him and Abigail. By rights, given Abigail's character, she should resent me. But tonight, when we met again, she acted like nothing had happened. What is she up to?' Molly did not know Abigail well enough to figure out her motive. As she was still trying to figure out Abigail's intention, Abigail grabbed Molly's hands like they were very close friends and said, "Dr. May, which country did you work in before you came back to Norlon?"

"Fomanesia," Molly replied impassively.

Abigail was delighted to hear that. It was as if she had gotten the answer she wanted.

"What a coincidence! The second son of the Forts family had stayed in Fomanesia before. He has made plenty of outstanding achievements. What I've heard was he received numerous awards in medical research and successful clinical cases. Some even called him the prodigal doctor... have you heard of him?" Abigail acted like she was a fan of doctor in the healthcare industry at that moment, introducing Benjamin Forts as an idol she had admired.

Molly slightly curled her lips. "Of course I've heard of him. Very few abroad never heard of Benjamin Forts." Molly rode along with Abigail's line. She seemed to have figured out what Abigail was trying to do.

As expected, Abigail then pretended like she was being thoughtful of Molly as she said, "This is a rare opportunity to meet someone famous in your field. I bet you also admire a great doctor like Benjamin Forts. Maybe I can try to introduce him to you later."

Abigail looked at Molly with a sense of superiority. Her intention was to let Molly know the gap between their social status. She wanted to remind Molly that Molly was not Cinderella but somebody as insignificant as a speck of dust who was unworthy of an elite like Sean. She made it so obvious that Molly could not play dumb about it.

"That will be unnecessary," said Molly, who could not help but laugh.

"Be my guest, Dr. May." Abigail thought Molly was just pretending to be modest. She made up her mind to introduce Molly to Benjamin so she could make Molly a laughing stock. She wanted everyone to know how cheap Molly was.

Abigail stuck herself to Molly like shit to a shovel with her hypocrisy. In the beginning, Molly would still give her some perfunctory responses. But Abigail just would not give up, and gradually, Molly became annoyed. At that time, someone from a distance was waving at Molly. Molly took a closer look and realized it was her friend, Benjamin Forts. "I couldn't find you. I thought you didn't come," said

Benjamin, who was standing before Molly. There was a gentle smile on his face. He could hardly conceal his joy the moment he

saw Molly.

“Of course I would come. We’re friends what.” While Molly and Benjamin were in a merry conversation, Abigail standing beside Molly was dumbstruck. “You two know each other?” Abigail asked tentatively. Her feeling had turned sour when she saw the way they interacted with each other.

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“Of course we know each other. We’ve known each other for a while.” As usual, Benjamin wanted to make Molly look good. Although he had no idea who Abigail was, there was no need to hesitate to protect the one he loved. Molly had a vague smirk on her face while she was looking at Abigail, who had said wanting to introduce Molly to Benjamin. Abigail was utterly embarrassed. Her facial expression changed several times. However, in the end, she gave it a laugh. She sounded regretful and thankful as she said, “Dr. May, you should’ve told me earlier, so I wouldn’t have puffed myself up saying boastful things like I want to introduce Mr. Forts to you.” She put on a faint smile, looking decent, and there was a hint of feminine shyness in her tone. Molly averted her gaze without moving. “This woman is not as simple as I thought. She has some tricks up her sleeves. She is pretty skilled at freeing herself of awkward situations. Nobody will criticize her when she put it that way.’ However, Molly was unaware that Abigail was simply trying to keep her cool on the surface. But deep down, she was furious as hell.

Abigail could not believe her eyes because she had run a background check on Molly. “Nobody in Fomanesia has heard of Molly May before. None of the famous physicians and doctors, nor the ones with a little fame, shares the same bloody surname! She’s just an insignificant person that doesn’t even own a wiki entry. But she actually knows Benjamin Forts!

While Abigail was still in her dismay, Benjamin had already taken Molly to his grandfather, Theodore Fort.

Theodore was a friendly and hospitable elder. Although his hair and beard were gray, he still looked energetic, his cheek rosy. When Benjamin brought Molly over, he was the first to greet her.

“You’re the Dr. May this rascal has often mentioned. What a pleasure to meet you!” said Theodore while patting Benjamin’s shoulder and letting out a cheerful laugh.

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Forts Sr.,” Molly replied with a polite smile on her face

Theodore looked at his grandson and then Molly. The more he looked at them, the more satisfied he was.

When Benjamin had mentioned Molly, Theodore already had a good impression of this young and skillful physician even before they had met. Now, he was certain that he was right about her.

‘Not bad. She’s neither subservient nor arrogant. She’s not conceited just because she got talent and she can grasp the timing. She’s a steady young lady. Theodore valued young people like Molly, who was calm and dependable.

“Dr. May, you’re being humble. Your skills have surpassed my grandson greatly despite your age. I’m not saying this out of courtesy.” Although Molly disliked the Forts family because it belonged to high society, she could not help but like Theodore’s character.

Abigail got even more stupefied at the sight of them. ‘Why does someone as prestigious as

Theodore Forts regard someone like Molly so highly?’

Theodore was very friendly when talking to Molly. Molly, on the other hand, did not appear to be excited or surprised throughout their conversation. Instead, her response to his words was humble and calm. Abigail could not believe her eyes. Many guests attended the Forts family’s banquet. Most of them were someone familiar with

Theodore. Hence, after saying a few more words to Molly, he left her with Benjamin and went to look for his friends.

“Let’s go somewhere else.” The place they were standing was too crowded and noisy, so Molly did not reject Benjamin’s suggestion. Both of them walked away, heading to the yard outside the building

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Sean smiled and wondered, ‘Which part of us looks engaged?’ Sean elaborated, “Mr. Lane, I believe you have misunderstood. I’m not engaged, and this lady is not who you think she is. She’s just a friend.”

Sean said it bluntly, and the area fell silent for a moment.

Mr. Lane could not really help but feel embarrassed. He simply wanted to come over and talk. He said that because they were so well-matched and close. Mr. Lane smiled as he stretched out his hand, holding the wine, and said, “Then I’ll drink a glass of wine to compensate Mr. Anderson’s friend for my embarrassment.” Molly realized Mr. Lane toasting the wine glass in front of her. It was obviously inappropriate for her to refuse because Mr. Lane was older than her and an elder. “It’s okay,” Molly said softly, sipping her wine glass. Never slap the smiler, as the saying goes. “Then I’ll go in first. Mr. Anderson, we’ll talk again later.” Mr. Lane stated. He waved his hand and walked away. Molly frowned lightly as she watched the figure walk out the door. A nearby street lamp reflected the light on her, casting a half-shadow on her face and highlighting her features. “Are you okay?” Sean inquired directly. Molly creased her brow. Previously, the mature and elegant individual had transformed into a cute and delicate little girl.

“It’s not tasty,” Molly said. The mellow and robust taste of the red wine enveloped her mouth and taste buds. As if half bitter and half spicy were combined. It had an unfathomable flavor.

Molly rarely drinks alcohol, let alone the Forts family’s vineyard red wine. Those who enjoyed it found it to be mellow, flavorful, and with an endless aftertaste. It will not be precise as Molly described it.

Sean moved his wheelchair closer to Molly and noticed that the wine glass in her hand had only a small amount of wine left; and asked softly, “You can’t drink alcohol?” Molly gave the nod. Bitterness and spiciness seemed to permeate her entire body, eventually converging in her mind. “My alcohol tolerance is very low, and I’m not very good at drinking it,” she explained. “I barely touched alcohol.” Molly noticed that she was having difficulty speaking.

Sean did not notice it and thought, 'Even if her tolerance is low, there should be a limit. She only took a sip and couldn't possibly get drunk that quickly.' Molly sat quietly with her head down, her demeanor impeccable. Sean smirked as he thought Molly did not like it after she drank it and was upset about it.

Suddenly, he did not feel right, 'Ms. May was not that childish. She's now completely silent. I wonder what she was thinking.'

Sean did not interrupt Molly when he realized this.

He noticed Molly's eyes were erratic after a while. Despite keeping her head low, the light in her eyes was not as clear and transparent as before and gradually blurred. Her cheeks were flushed, and she appeared stunned.

'Is she... drunk?' Sean was perplexed. He was stunned for a few seconds before exhaling a sigh of relief. For the first time in his life, he asked, "How many fingers do I have here?"

Sean extended his bony fingers.

Molly was drunk for the first time. She was irritated by the strange sensation. She was under the influence of alcohol and wanted to lose her cool for no reason when she heard Sean's voice.

Molly looked up again and noticed a clean and broad hand shaking incessantly. 'Why am I being treated this way when I'm not feeling well?' she wondered.

In displeasure, Molly then grabbed that hand and said, "I'm feeling a little dizzy right now. Stop swaying in front of my face."

Sean grasped Molly's small hand to keep her from falling to the ground. 'She's really drunk, he thought helplessly.

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After asking around, Abigail learned that Sean had been spotted outside. She looked for him and saw Molly shamelessly leaning against Sean, holding hands. Witnessing that scene enraged her far more than seeing the photos had. Her face was contorted with rage, her eyes were hostile, and her heart was rife with emotions such as hatred, resentment, and jealousy. Abigail desperately wanted to rush over and pull Molly away, but her consciousness restrained her. After all, she was the Nolan family's daughter.

Sean was so preoccupied with the drunken Molly that he didn't notice the stare from behind. 'I don't think we should stay like this for long.' Sean pondered. He touched his brow and looked at Molly, half-lying on his body. That was when he realized he had a headache.

"Don't move; I'll drive you home," Sean stated. He quickly called Tony and told him what had happened. A flushed face leaned in front of Sean's nose as soon as he hung up the phone and asked, "Did you say anything?"

Tony immediately began his search after hanging up the phone. Then he noticed Benjamin, who was surrounded by people. Tony rushed to Benjamin and said, "Ms. May is currently intoxicated, and my boss will send her home immediately. You can rest assured, Mr. Forts."



'Has Molly gotten drunk?' Benjamin pondered. His gentle gaze darkened unexpectedly, and he felt concerned in his heart. Unfortunately, he was currently occupied, surrounded by his family's guests, and a few wanted to discuss business with him. He did not have time to deal with anything else.

"Please look after Molly for me," Benjamin said.

"We'll do, sir," Tony replied and dashed out the door.

When Sean saw Tony approaching, he tried to let go of his hands and said, "Get her in the car."

Tony moved closer and discovered that his boss had broken free twice and failed to pull his hands back. He consciously backed away.

"No, you hold on to me," Molly said.

'Someone has arrived, and I can't let them see me like this!' Molly subconsciously leaned on Sean, who had been by her side from the start. She snuggles up to people like a kitten. "Can you walk?" Sean asked, smiling. Sean was in a good mood when he saw Molly being coquettish and clingy for the first time. Tony pushed Sean in his wheelchair, and Sean clutched Molly tightly until they arrived at the car.

Molly was still dizzy in her head after the car started, so she subconsciously leaned on Sean's shoulder.

'I'm dizzy and uncomfortable.' Molly pondered. Her lips were pursed slightly, and her face was frowning. Sean cast a glance at her. He did not push back and said to Tony, "Drive steadily."

Tony slowed down and drove very slowly because he was afraid Molly would get car sick and vomit all over his boss...

"That would be bad,' Tony thought. And Tony was well aware that it would never be Ms. May who would be unlucky, but rather himself. The car was very quiet, with only the sound of wheels running over the road to be heard. Molly abruptly tried to remove her dress and exclaimed, "It's so hot here." Sean's eyes twitched, and as he held Molly's restless hands, his heartbeat accelerated frighteningly. Sean was no longer concerned with the gender divide. "Why did she have the habit of undressing when she was drunk?' he thought as he gripped Molly's soft and boneless limbs. Tony did not dare to look in the rearview mirror, so he silently raised the car partition

Molly, too, had little control. She simply felt her body was extremely hot and uncomfortable. She had to open her dress, which made it difficult for her to feel the coolness, but she could not move her hands. Molly was irritated, angry, and indignant. "I'm feeling so hot now!" she exclaimed.

Molly yanked her hand out, unconcerned about the circle of red marks on her hand. She strained and drew her dress up.

Sean suffered from a severe headache, which the inebriated Molly appeared oblivious to. Regardless, she broke free. 'I would mercilessly hold her down if I wasn't afraid he'd be in pain.

## Chapter 249

Sean sighed heavily in his heart, and he could not stand by and watch her take her dress off in front of him, so he tried everything he could to stop it. However, Molly messed up her dress on her own, exposing a large portion of her body to Sean's gaze.

The black dress is like a blackboard at that point, lined with her half-concealed boobs and exceptionally snow-white. Sean took a deep breath after being stunned. He still had two small hands in his palm, moving restlessly and bouncing Molly's boobs. It was absolutely stunning.

Sean became aware that something in his lower body seemed to want to break free from the cocoon, surging in secret. He has always been desire-free and has excellent self-control. His health may not have been great over the years, but a lot of women have flocked to his arms.

Except for this woman who knew nothing, Sean was uninterested in those women. Sean stifled his restlessness by pulling Molly's dress up and gently coaxing her, "I'll fan the wind for you, don't move, okay?" Sean picked up the billion-dollar project documents casually from a meeting previously and waved them at her, a slight coolness on his face.

Molly was still making noises at first, but she soon felt a sense of calm. This was the breeze blowing at a burning stove to her. She could not help but get close, and she unconsciously rubbed her entire body into Sean's arms and fell asleep.

Sean's neck felt a tingling, slow breath, and the person in his arms eventually calmed down. Sean removed his coat, a large suit jacket, and tightly wrapped Molly's entire upper body, revealing no skin at all.

Tony lowered the partition, turned around, and announced, "Boss, we've arrived."

'What?! Why is Ms. May in the arms of the boss?!' Tony pondered. He was startled when his eyelids twitched. He knew his boss could not have taken advantage of others while they were vulnerable. He did not dare to speak up and ask, so he had to suppress his doubts.

Sean gave Molly a gentle push and said, "We're home."

Molly frowned and jerked awake, dizzy. She's obviously still dazed.

The triplets sat in the living room for quite some time. When they noticed movement outside, they dashed to the floor-to-ceiling window to get a better look. They discovered a license plate number that was very familiar to them.

'It's mommy and daddy. They're back! The triplets proceeded directly to the door to wait. They all leaned forward as they noticed the car had stopped and Molly had not gotten out.' "Your Mother is now drunk," Tony explained. The triplets immediately helped Molly and inquired, "Are you uncomfortable, Mommy?"

The triplets were aware that Molly never drank. 'They all say that people who aren't used to drinking will be very uncomfortable,' they thought. 'Will mommy feel queasy and want to vomit?'

"Has Uncle Sean been drinking as well?" Claudia asked. She recalls Molly being upset because Sean drank alcohol the last time they met. "No, I didn't," Sean said, shaking his head. "That's good," Claudia said. "Good night, Uncle Sean," she added. Then she assisted her brothers in bringing Molly inside. When Sean saw the triplets struggling to support Molly, he could not help but think, 'If only! could stand up, I could probably carry her back to her room.' Molly fell asleep as soon as she returned to her room. She had no idea why she was always tired and sleepy. She did nothing but attend a dinner banquet.

The triplets were observant and considerate. They entered the restroom and poured some warm water. "Mommy, we'll wipe your face for you," they said as they entered Molly's room.

The triplets gently wiped Molly's face and hands with a small towel.

Grandpa Dave laughed heartily as he witnessed this scene. 'Although Molly is an adult, her children look after her. I'm glad I have three sensible and well-behaved great-grandchildren

>Chapter 250

When Molly awoke, it was already the following day. She still had a slight headache and lay in bed for a few minutes before getting up Molly caught sight of something unexpected in her room a men's jacket 'Who's this?' she exclaimed

Molly eventually remembered what had happened the night before and realized it was Sean's coat.

Molly was taken aback by flashes of memory that struck her like a few thunderbolts to her skull.

'Oh my God, what stupid things have I done? Everyone agreed that drinking would lead to mistakes. Why didn't I pay attention? No, it's all Benjamin's fault, why is there so much alcohol in the red wine?! I just took a sip and got drunk until I fell into the arms of a man.' Molly was perplexed. She was a wreck after drinking and could not believe she would misbehave in front of Sean. Her mind was already in disarray

The triplets noticed Molly coming down the stairs after she went downstairs They all gathered and inquired, "Mommy, are you feeling better now? Is your head still aching?"

Alex pointed to the kitchen, "If it still hurts, we'll get you some aspirin Mormy, do you want some?"

Molly's jumbled heart felt much better when she saw the triplets. She comforted the triplets by saying, "I'm fine. Just a sip of wine. It will not defeat Mommy"

When Grandpa Dave heard that, he looked her in the eyes and said, "If you can't drink alcohol, don't do it the next time. Mr. Anderson was kind enough to personally send you back last night. What if you were drinking alone the next time and something bad happened?"

As Grandpa Dave spoke, his tone became solemn, and his expression became unappealing '11 it hadn't been for Mr. Anderson last night, Molly would have been very dangerous alone at the banquet!

"There has been far too much scandal recently, and I cannot imagine my previous granddaughter becoming involved in it... If only she'd..."

Molly noticed Grandpa Dave's concern and solemnly stated, "Grandpa, I understand. I'm sorry, and I won't do it again."

Grandpa Dave's expression softened with Molly's assurance

Molly received a phone call from Benjamin shortly after breakfast. His voice was tense "it's an emergency, Molly. The patient was taken to the emergency room."

Molly was taken aback and quickly took the keys, saying, "I'm on my way now."

Molly drove herself to the hospital. Several people gathered at the corridor's entrance. They yelled angrily, "Didn't you say you hired a doctor and promised the patient that he would be cured? Take my word for it! If something bad happens to the patient, we will sue your hospital until you go bankrupt!"

They caused quite a commotion, were all aggressive, and no nurse dared to intervene even for a moment.

A woman in tears was also sitting silently on a stool behind a few people. She appeared to be in pain.

Molly arched her brow, turned around, and walked up the other end. She quickly changed her clothes and entered the emergency room. The doctors and nurses saw Molly walk in as if she were their pillar of support, making room for her one by one. Molly wore surgical gloves and held the surgical equipment. She discovered nothing wrong with the patient after a thorough examination.

The others locked their gaze on Molly, and the yelling outside irritated her even more.

Molly remained unmoved and used the instrument carefully to recheck the patient's body, discovering that it was a postoperative complication. Fortunately, they caught it earlier, and the current situation was not dire.

The patient, however, had to be monitored in the intensive care unit for two days.