

Triplets on SM 261

Chapter 261

Most of her colleagues' Carnilles were democratic and open-minded. Almost all of them would instill ideas like this onto their children when they were young. This was also why children from abroad were more independent. A healthy family environment would play a big and important role in developing the children's minds and growth. The moon shone in the night sky, and it formed long shadows beneath their feet. "But a young kid like him would still be playing mud in kindergarten." Tony was in disbelief. He refused to believe that Ben could be this smart as he said without holding back. The triplets were not pleased. All of them stared at him and said in disdain, "Uncle Tony, we stopped playing with mud when we were three, okay?"

Alex added considerably, "By the way, I finished a book about computer programming when I was three." "I learned about financing, and I knew how to identify market risk" "I knew how to paint classical paintings when I was three." They refused to be labeled as kids that would play with mud!

The triplets worked together and ruthlessly crushed Tony into pieces.

Tony shouted to himself. "You three devils!"

Molly chuckled after hearing what they said. She felt very proud and pleased to have such outstanding children.

Sean slightly lifted the corner of his mouth too, when he heard how Molly talked to the triplets.

He liked her parenting style very much. Her approach might not be suitable for other kids, but it was just right for the triplets.

Since he understood exactly what the triplets were thinking. After they reached Terahis Grove, Molly and the triplets said goodbye to Sean, and they went back to their own house.

Putting Molly and the triplets out of the picture, Sean thought that the Anderson Cooperation experiencing a cyberattack was something big.

Even though the crisis was already resolved, Sean did not put his guard down by the slightest bit.

He almost got set up by the other party this time, and it made him even more serious about his work

Sean was not done with his work yet. He did not look as relaxed as he was outside anymore once he went into the house.

"Have you figured out who did that to us? Does it have something to do with the Stephen

Group?" He asked Tony. "I'm still working on it, but that's most probably it. Violetta took the reward, and this user had a lot of interactions with the Stephen Group recently." 'Why would Violetta be rewarded publicly online to let everybody know if they're connected with each other?'

'It just doesn't make sense!' Tony could not figure out what had happened. He was unable to find other evidence, so he could not be too sure.

He said, according to his analysis, "In these two years, the assets of the Stephen Group shrunk drastically. Stephen himself is a madman, and he'd do anything. There's a high possibility of it being him considering the fact that we're rivals."

Sean did not want to listen to assumptions as he said unhappily, "Give me a definite answer as soon as possible. I wouldn't mind making their company vanish if what you said was true." The business industry was like a battlefield, and only the strongest ones would survive. Sean did not want to go this far. However, the Stephen Group got a piece of the pie anyway when Sean penetrated the Brerin market.

But greed was a bottomless pit. If Stephen was an insidious beast, then Sean had got to slaughter him before he went nuts again. Sean sounded so cold that Tony could feel how serious he was.

He knew that what Violetta did really trigger his boss. "I'll give them a call now. I'll get somebody to look into this and give you an answer as soon as possible."

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Molly went back home with the triplets, but she could not find Grandpa Dave and Dale anywhere.

Molly was confused. 'Grandpa would always tell me where he's going before leaving.'

Molly thought to herself as she dialed Grandpa Dave's number. Grandpa Dave sounded ambiguous on the phone, as if he was busy doing something. He told Molly that he was on his way back home. Molly did not want to bother Grandpa Dave too much, so she did not ask any further. She was more curious about what the triplets did today. She put down the phone and told the triplets to stand in front of her. She picked Alex first.

"Tell me, what job did you take today?" Other than the allowance Molly would give to the triplets, they got their money from working themselves. So, Molly could somehow guess it.

"It's nothing much. I helped somebody's company to get rid of a cyberattack. The person paid me." Alex went closer to Molly and whispered, "That person paid two hundred million."

Molly's expression did not change much after she heard how much money Alex made. It was not his first time, after all.

'Sigh. My child is too excellent.'

"Don't let anybody know about this. We've got to keep a low profile, understand?" She looked at the triplets. She was not only talking to Alex but to Ben and Claudia too. "Including Uncle Sean. Don't say a word about this to him!"

Molly warned them.

'It's so stressful being the mother of three genius kids.' "Understood, Mommy. We won't tell Uncle Sean about this." The triplets knew why Molly did that as they made that promise to her.

Molly nodded in satisfaction. "Okay. Time to go shower."

She ended the family meeting before dismissing the triplets. Then, she sat on the sofa by herself. Very soon after, the door was opened from the outside. Grandpa Dave came home with Dale. Molly saw

Grandpa Dave and approached him immediately before asking with concern. "Grandpa, did something bad happen?" Molly guessed intuitively. However, Grandpa Dave waved his hand and said, "It's nothing. I just went to meet a friend."

Molly was doubtful, but she believed him anyway.

Molly saw how tired Grandpa Dave looked, and she said, "Have some rest first. I'll go make you some tea. You should stop going out in these few days."

Grandpa Dave knew that Molly was worried about him as he responded with a smile, "Okay, okay. You're the boss."

He looked like he was an old man getting lectured by his granddaughter.

Molly smiled bitterly before turning around to make him some tea.

Molly did not get any news from Grandpa Dave, but somebody else told her the next day.

It was very early in the morning. Molly just stepped into her office in the hospital, and Caitlyn sneaked in from behind.

"Ms. May, you don't know about this yet, right? The unequaled woman from the May family fainted yesterday not long after you left. She was sent to the emergency room, and I heard that she suffered a cardiac failure."

Caitlyn was still working in the hospital after Molly left the hospital last night. So, Caitlyn knew a little bit more about what happened in the hospital compared to Molly.

"Things got heated last night, and I heard a lot of things too. The May family was so weird. They blame what happened on you again." Caitlyn got angry when she thought about that.

She had never seen such shameless people before.

"The May family never admitted their mistakes. I'm glad that they're pestered with bad luck now. How could they blame every bad thing that happened to them on Ms. May?"

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Molly listened, but she did not respond. That was the moment she knew why Grandpa Dave was so tired last night. Needless to say, the May family got together in the hospital and had a fight. She recalled that Grandpa Dave did not mention anything to her last night and immediately knew that he had defended her name. It made her heart melt.

In Lara's hospital ward—

The May family had gathered there because of Lara, and while everyone was worried about her condition, Lara started to whine and kick up a fuss.

"I'm only like this because of that witch, Molly May!

"It's all her fault! If I had known that this day would come, I'd have killed her. This is all her fault, that useless daughter! If God is hearing me, I pray that Molly will perish!"

Next to Lara were her husband and her sons, including Brycen.

As Lara passed out and got sent to the emergency room last night, Brycen still went to visit her in his wheelchair, despite how disappointed he was in her.

When he saw his mother cursing vilely at Molly even when she was in a bad state, he frowned and said, "The doctor said you have heart problems because of your illness. It has nothing to do with Molly at all. Can't you be more reasonable? Can you stop putting all the blame on Molly whenever you have a problem?"

Lara did not expect Brycen to defend Molly even when she was ill. Not only did he not curse at Molly with her, he even lectured her because she did so.

The rage in her grew, and she took it all out on Brycen.

"Why are you defending that useless thing even at a time like this?! I want to die now. Why do I even have a son like you?!" Lara sat up on her bed as she struggled to pull the needle away from the back of her hand.

Diana immediately rushed up to her from her side to stop her as she yelled at Brycen, "Stop it, Brycen! Mom is unstable now. Stop provoking her!"

Nathan was frustrated when he looked at the fight, so he looked at Brycen unhappily and said, "That's enough, Brycen. She is your mother. Look at her now. What are we going to do if something happens to her?!"

Brycen was upset at his family for defending Lara so much.

She was obviously the one at fault, but none of them cared about that, which was why she was getting more aggressive and extreme.

While Nathan said that, Benjamin walked into their room in a white coat.

When they saw him, they stopped their drama, and Lara lay on her bed, afraid to pull the needle out of her hand,

Diana immediately asked Benjamin, "Dr. Forts, how's my mother's condition?"

She had a worried look on her face, and anyone would be moved if they saw her

But Benjamin just glanced over at her and turned to everyone else. "The patient shouldn't be agitated in her current condition. It'll hurt her liver, which indirectly hurts her heart. That's why it's not beneficial for the patient to be angry." He then looked at Lara, who had just started a ruckus, and continued, "Besides, the patient is not in good condition now. She might need a heart transplant in the future. Furthermore, her report is out. She's not in good health, and her body is very weak. If she does undergo a heart transplant, the success rate is only thirty percent."

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wamin was not waring them As a doctor, even if he was upset with Lara and the May family.br was an ethical doctor

Whrifjartuin was done with his announcement. everyone in the ward fell silent.

'If the success rate is that low, doesn't that mean that Lara would...'

Mana immediately stopped the thought in her head and walked up to Benjamin worriedly.

"Please, Dr. Forts, you have to save my mother!" Diana begged with a sincere face.

Lara can't die now. What's going to happen to me if she does?'

She did not want to live a poor life with the Grant family. "Please think of a way. We'll do it no matter how much it costs." Nathan looked at his mother and sighed before continuing to Benjamin. "Mr. Forts, you're a highly skilled doctor. You should be able to help my mother."

He refused to believe that Benjamin, the elite, had no solution for this matter.

However, Benjamin seemed to have guessed his thoughts and cut to the chase. "By thirty percent, I mean if I were the one who operated on your mother."

Everyone present was in disbelief when they heard him.

'Impossible! Even Benjamin couldn't help us...!

"There's only a thirty percent chance! Can Lara even survive with a probability like this?'

That was the moment Lara finally knew how treasurable life was. She did not want to die! While her thoughts were a mess, she suddenly remembered something and said to Benjamin, "Oh, isn't Dr. Joye in your hospital? I heard how good Dr. Joye is. My son was deemed crippled by other doctors last time, but Dr. Joye managed to save his legs. Is it possible for her to operate on me?"

Lara was extremely emotional, so she grabbed onto the thought of Dr. Joye as if her life depended on it.

Benjamin was quiet for a moment before he responded, "If Joye agrees to treat you, the chances will increase to seventy percent. However..."

Benjamin dragged the last word and snickered all of a sudden. He then looked at Lara and crushed her hopes with each and every one of his words.

"If you were the patient, I'm guessing Joye wouldn't save you."

It had been a long time since he knew how the May family treated Molly.

He even heard how viciously Lara was cursing at Molly before he entered the room. He would not even believe she would say such a thing if he had not heard it himself, especially when it was coming from a mother.

Worse, she was cursing at her own daughter.

"D-Dr. Forts, what do you mean?" Lara sensed his insulting tone, but she did not understand why he would say that. "I can't disclose much about Joye, but there's one thing that I've wanted to say for a long time. What goes around comes around."

Benjamin left right after he said that, leaving the May family perplexed. 'Why would he say that Joye wouldn't help us? Didn't Joye help Brycen out when his legs were injured?'

The only two people who were aware were Brycen and Russell as they exchanged a complicated look. Russell sighed, but he felt good about it.

'Just like what Dr. Forts said... What goes around comes around.'

It was time for the May family to get what they deserved for treating Molly so badly.<

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"The hospital ran a check-up for her and found out that her heart is weak, and she is in need of a heart transplant. I can only achieve a thirty percent success rate, but you..." Benjamin paused before he continued. "You can reach seventy percent."

Molly was silent for a long time on the other end of the phone.

Benjamin sighed and said, "Molly, you can make your own decision about this. Even if you don't do it, no one will blame you. Don't be too hard on yourself."

Molly listened quietly and answered, "Got it." She was extremely calm as it only felt like she was listening to a stranger's condition.

In the night, Molly could not sleep after she had tucked in the triplets.

She tossed and turned on her bed for a few hours before she went down to grab a bottle of wine. She then headed out to the pavilion in her backyard with the bottle in hand and sat down. The night was dark, and the wind was chillingly piercing. She had a jacket on her as if she could not feel the cold. She then poured herself a glass of wine and lay against the back of the bench.

The night was cold, and the breeze surrounded her before it swallowed her seemingly calm body.

Molly found it strange as the wine lingered on her lips. "Why aren't I drunk after a sip of wine like last time? I'm getting more awake instead.'

She raised the glass and looked at the wine carefully. She then shook her head and thought, 'It's definitely because this wine is not as strong as the one in the Fort's house.'

Suddenly, Molly's phone screen lit up in her pocket. She squinted to see the notification on the screen.

'Why is he calling me at this hour?' She answered the call but did not speak.

Sean sat by the window in his study with his phone next to his ear as his eyes were fixated on a slim figure. "Why are you drinking alone?"

Sean had a habit of staying by the window after he was done with work to have some quiet time and rest his tired eyes.

His voice was firm yet soothing.

It was as if Molly had found a ray of light in the darkness. She looked up toward the light source and saw Sean by the window to his study on the second floor.

Their eyes locked as their gaze intertwined in the air.

The surrounding was quiet, accompanied by the sound of nature.

Molly smiled and gripped her phone. "Are you going to give me some company down here?"

She realized she tended to have the urge to depend on this man as she remembered that he had been by her side during her tough times.

Sean was delighted to hear Molly's invitation. "Sure."

After some time, Sean went over in his pajamas. He could not walk, so it took him some time to get there. When he saw her standing before him, the joy in his heart tripled.

But Molly frowned when she saw him. "Give me a sec."

It did not take long for her to walk back out of her house with a blanket and a juice in hand. "You can only drink this."

Sean grinned as he took the juice and looked at the person who was putting the blanket on him. In an instant, the coldness around him vanished.

Molly sat back at her spot and touched Sean's glass with hers before taking another sip of wine. "Are you alright?" Molly heard Sean asking her.

She was silent for a while. When she turned, she realized that he had been staring at her and immediately felt his concern. Finally, she started to feel sad.

She then told Sean everything about Lara's condition.

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Molly felt slightly better after pouring everything out to Sean.

She took a deep breath along with another sip of wine. "She treats me like that, but I'm still hesitating now. Aren't I pathetic?" she said slowly. She found it laughable, though she did not know what he was thinking.

The May family was heartless toward her, and she was something insignificant to them, something they could throw away when they did not want her anymore.

Her existence was not even on the same level as Diana, a person who was totally unrelated to them.

'Why? Being swapped at birth was not my mistake. I am the one who should be sadder than anyone.'

The May family never liked her and did not want to take her in as their own. Even her mother, Lara, would always belittle and accuse her.

Was Molly unbothered by those? No, she was probably bothered by it. For that exact reason, Molly still shouldered everything and fought against them.

But Lara's days are numbered...' When Molly thought about that, she started to feel pressured again. 'What does her life have got to do with me? I don't want to care! Who am I to care?!

Molly immediately downed a bottle of wine.

Sean wanted to stop her when he saw it but stopped mid-way.

He knew Molly was thinking about something, so he did not want to say anything noble like "saving a life is like saving the world."

He had seen how the May family treated Molly a few times, and it was already enough for him to know how badly they were treating her. Not forgetting the mental torture in the past, when Molly's name was tarnished and she had to be kicked out of the house and left abroad alone. However, she still had to endure their countless insults when she came back...

Sean knew that if he was in Molly's shoes, he would never be able to forgive the people who hurt him.

"Your decision isn't pathetic."

He looked away and did not stop Molly from drinking. "You don't have to feel guilty for anyone. You don't owe them anything. They are the ones who are indebted to you. It's fine even if you don't help them, and no one has the right to condemn you for it. They were the ones who treated you badly in the first place. You reap what you sow." The air was quiet for a while, and Sean thought that Molly did not hear him. But when he turned to her, he realized that Molly was blinking at him in shock.

Molly said, "I didn't know you knew how to console someone." A smile grew on her face. Sean's lips curled up when he saw Molly's smile as he took a sip of juice. Molly was feeling better with Sean's company and his comforting words. "You're right. I don't need to feel guilty. They should reap what they sow, and I'm no saint," Molly said as she started a casual conversation with Sean

After some time, Molly had finished half of the bottle of wine. She still wanted another glass, but Sean extended his arms and stopped her. His cold, wide hand was on hers, but it was not cold. Molly could still feel the warmth of his palm.

She was stunned. "That's enough. You're not good with alcohol, and I can't carry you if you get drunk later," Sean joked.

He could not forget how Molly blacked out after one drink at the Forts family's party. It was taxing. However, Sean's ears turned suspiciously pink as he thought of the time when Molly was drunk.

But Molly did not notice it and smiled. "It's alright, I took some pills before I drink, so I won't get drunk tonight."

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Though Molly said that, she still started to feel dizzy. After all, she did not drink at all last time. It was impossible for her to start drinking heavily. Molly stood up and frowned as she felt really light-headed and lost her balance. She could not stand right, and her body uncontrollably fell to the side.

'At the end of the day, she is still slightly drunk'

Sean thought as he stretched out his arm to pull her in, hoping for her to keep her balance. However, his motion had pulled Molly's soft body as she fell gently into his arms.

"Ah..."

Molly could not help but yelp as she was sitting in Sean's arms at the very next second. She was stunned, and her mind went blank she immediately woke up and gaped slightly, surprised.

They were an inch away from each other, and her breath was falling on Sean's collarbone, just like a soft feather. It danced around his heart as he took in the scent of the wine from her lips. Even though he did not consume a drop of alcohol, he wanted to be drunk at that moment. Sean started to feel his body reacting to it as he started to feel warm all over his body.

Molly's hands were on his waist, and his warm skin was bringing her warmth, wiping away the coldness of the night. The romantic atmosphere rose between them. Molly could not tell if she needed warmth or if it was her bodily response, but her grip on his waist tightened.

At that moment, someone coughed from Molly's house, interrupting the silence in the pavilion.

Molly looked over and found Grandpa Dave standing there. Sean had also turned to him, but he did not pull his arms away from Molly's body. 'That rascal is making a move on my granddaughter!' Grandpa Dave looked at them unhappily. However, they did not move away from each other and remained cuddling. Grandpa Dave locked eyes with them and started to feel awkward, so he walked up to them and asked.

"What's wrong with Molly?"

Though he did not know Sean very well, he knew that Molly was a person with etiquette, so he started to get worried about her.

Sean was slightly awakened. "She drank, and she's drunk."

Grandpa Dave scoffed. "This girl!"

'She promised that she won't drink mindlessly to not worry me, but she's drinking right outside our house!

Grandpa Dave immediately turned to call the butler. "Bring her up to sleep."

The butler heard the command and walked over to the pavilion in the backyard. Sean was carrying her gently when he passed her to the butler, along with the bottle of wine that she drank from.

Grandpa Dave took his walking stick and was about to head upstairs, but he was suddenly reminded of something and turned to look at Sean by the pavilion before walking back to Sean.

Sean did not budge and waited for Grandpa Dave to come, who then sat on Molly's seat just now.

Grandpa Dave had lived a long life with many experiences, so he immediately asked Sean, "Molly heard about her mother, right?" "Yeah," Sean responded. The warmth in his body had left, leaving only his body temperature.

Grandpa Dave sighed and shook his head as he mumbled his worries, “Molly seems like a cold person, but she’s actually really affectionate, especially when it comes to family. Unfortunately, her family treats her like this in a way that they won’t even treat a stranger. They are treating her like an enemy. The May family is the one who is indebted to her, but... “Ah... fate is a weird thing.” Grandpa Dave just sighed before he finished his sentence.

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Molly woke up and lay down on her bed, but she still looked stern.

‘How embarrassing! Why do I hug him whenever I’m drunk?!

‘Most importantly, I sat on his thighs...! Molly could not help but think back about that affectionate scene in the dark night last night

During that time, she still subconsciously pulled closer to him. And now, it was making Molly crazy

Instantly, she wanted to die. She covered her face with her hands, and she only got up after some time, and the redness in her ears was barely visible already

Downstairs.

Grandpa Dave looked at her and shook his head, “You don’t listen to me anymore. You didn’t even want to get off of him.”

He then teased his granddaughter as he mumbled, “Does she want to drink or...”

Molly could not take it and immediately blushed as she interrupted him, “It’s not what it looked like, grandpa.”

She went up to him and continued, “That was really an accident!”

Grandpa Dave looked at his delicate daughter, and his eyes were filled with affection. He did not continue teasing her and started to have a serious talk with her

“Molly, you probably know about your mother’s condition now

“You don’t have to think much about it. You don’t have to be burdened as well. Just make your decision. Grandpa will support you no matter what.”

Grandpa Dave melted Molly’s heart, and she was extremely touched

She nodded. She knew deep in her heart that her grandfather was her sturdiest pillar of support in the hospital —

Nathan went to see Brycen because of their mother’s illness.

‘Why was he so sure when he said that Joye would not treat mom? He even said that Diana would only make it even more impossible

He had a notion that Brycen knew something. After all, he was the only one who had contact with Joye.

“Why wouldn’t Dr. Joye treat mom?”

Nathan was in a suit, indicating that he had just come from work. He sat next to Brycen's bed with a stern look as he asked.

Brycen looked at him and thought, 'I thought he was here to visit me "My lips are sealed," he said.

Nathan did not ask further and stared at him. After some time and consideration, he asked, "Is Joye Molly?"

He thought about Brycen's response and attitude toward Molly and linked it to his latter behavior, which gave him the idea. Besides, both Brycen and Benjamin had said that Joye was not likely to treat Lara.

'However, why would Joye treat Brycen but not mom?'

'Does Joye know our family?'

Furthermore, Brycen immediately objected when Diana said that she was going to beg Joye. The only person who did not like both Lara and Diana was Molly. He then thought back about the things Grandpa Dave, Caitlyn, and Benjamin had said. Slowly, he could tell that his guess was probably right. Brycen was shocked. He did not expect his dense brother to finally guess it correctly! However, Molly did not want anyone to know her identity. 'If she knew that I was the one who indirectly exposed her, would she be angry at me? I don't want it to happen!

As a brother who loved his sister dearly, Brycen started to get worried. However, he still did not deny his brother's guess.

He looked at Nathan calmly, but Nathan immediately understood him.

'Joye is Molly!!!!<

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Nathan's gaze was stunned, and his emotions set off inside of him. He looked surprised, and he was speechless.

Nathan kept his silence for quite some time. He just froze and sat there as if he was thinking about something. He only accepted the truth after a while, and he wanted to speak again.

It seemed like Brycen could predict what he wanted to say. He looked up to Nathan before saying flatly, "Are you still expecting Molly to save her? Why would she even want to do that?"

Brycen lifted his brows as he made a sound through his nose.

"Hm?"

Nathan was at a loss for words. He struggled to speak, but he said anyway, "That's her mom."

"Oh," Brycen said as his gaze became indifferent. His presence felt more powerful as he asked Nathan coldly, "Does mom think the same? Has she ever raised her or treated her nicely?"

Nathan bent his head down and did not dare to make eye contact after how Brycen mocked and questioned him.

“She called her an ungrateful wretch, and she even said that the triplets were illegitimate children, yet she still refused to apologize until now. Why would Molly want to save her?”

“I probably wouldn’t do it too if I were her!”

Even Brycen could see through what the people in the May family were up to. There was no way that Molly could not see it too. ‘Yet he has the nerve to bring up that she’s her mother. Anyone with a straight mind could see that she never carried out her duty as a mother, nor she did do anything she should have done as a mother.’”

Brycen was infuriated by Nathan’s foolish excuse!

Brycen spoke again as if he was reminding Nathan, “Let me give you some kind advice. Bro, you’d better not guilt-trip Molly with this. Molly never owed the May family anything, but the May family, on the other hand, does owe her a lot!” The May family was already indebted to Molly the day when she started treating his legs! Brycen’s word hit right in Nathan’s prideful ego. His absurd excuse turned into nothing after how Brycen questioned him. Lastly, Nathan gave up convincing Brycen. Nathan did not say anything as if something was stuck in his throat. Then, he remembered something that had happened a long time ago.

He only met with Molly because his parents told him that she held twenty percent of the May Group’s shares. He initially thought that she was covering the May Group’s assets, so he tried to get rid of her with a check. He felt like he was ridiculous now that he thought about that.

It turned out that he was very wrong, extremely wrong. The name, Dr. Joye, was so reputable and well-known. She could make a hundred million dollars with just one treatment plan.

She was not intrigued by money since a long time ago. She had absolutely no interest in the May Group’s assets.

Nathan spaced out while sitting there. Brycen did not want to bother a cabbage head like him anymore, so he took out his phone to browse his social media

He swiped his phone screen swiftly, and he held his finger on his screen suddenly. He stared at the pictures that his grandpa had just shared. It was a picture of the triplets’ adorable and milky faces.

He opened the picture and zoomed into their tiny faces. Brycen’s mood became better after looking at how close the triplets’ faces were to his screen. He gave the post a like before commenting, “I miss my nephews and niece so much. I miss grandpa and Molly too. All of you are so heartless. How could you leave me in the hospital alone? I’m so lonely. Boo-hoo.

The triplets stopped visiting Brycen after what happened previously. He would have left the hospital if he could.

He became bold after he thought about that as he sent a text message to Molly, “Can I sneak out of the hospital for a while?”

“What do you want to do?” Molly asked after seeing his text message.

