

Triplets on SM 301

Chapter 301

Sawyer brought a gift for Grandpa Dave, and because it was his first-time meeting the triplets, he also prepared their share.

"I'm not sure what you all like, so I got each of you a pop-up book. I believe you will enjoy it," Sawyer said. He gave a box to each of the triplets.

When the triplets opened the boxes, they discovered a book full of myths and legends. It was not just any ordinary storybook, but one carved out of one of the book's scenes

When the triplets saw it, they were taken aback. They had read books about myths and legends before but never had they seen anything like this. For a brief moment, the triplets were delighted with Sawyer's gift, and their affection for him had grown

"Thank you very much, Uncle Sawyer. We really like it!" The triplets stated. They could not hide their joy. so they sat on the couch with the book in their arms and began reading

On the other hand, Sawyer found a quiet spot to sit and listen to Grandpa Dave

Molly sighed in her heart when she saw that. But it was mostly because of Sawyer

'Sawyer has a gloomy personality, but his actions aren't annoying.' Molly pondered.

Sawyer was invited to come over by Grandpa Dave, and he got along well with the triplets. Grandpa Dave then requested that he stay for dinner.

The triplets obediently fed their newly met Uncle Sawyer with all the dishes at the table

"You should eat more, Uncle Sawyer."

"Uncle Sawyer, you're so slim and dashing Even without losing weight, you are stunning."

"Try it. Mommy's popcorn chicken is delicious!"

"Uncle Sawyer, mommy said you can't waste food So, you should eat it now!" Sawyer was still being spooned with food by the triplets.

Sawyer was unable to resist the triplets' enthusiasm. He watched helplessly as they spooned the food into his bowl, eventually forcing himself to finish the meal.

Mody and Brycen could not stop laughing when they saw Sawyer's surrendered face.

Sawyer stayed for a short time and then left after dinner.

Brycen's smile faded when he saw Sawyer leave He asked Molly solemnly. "Sawyer doesn't look well. Molly. Does he really just have insomnia?"

Molly appeared to have expected that Brycen would approach her and ask her a question. She simply answered.

“How should I know? I don’t have superpowers that allow me to tell what’s wrong with someone just by looking at them. He clearly doesn’t trust me. Even if I wanted to, there’s no way I could. Based on his personality and attitude, he appears to have closed his heart. He doesn’t want anyone to come in or out.”

Those were Molly’s immediate observations.

When Brycen heard that, he frowned and thought, ‘I think I should talk to Sawyer about it next time.’ Seeing that Brycen was still concerned about Sawyer at the time, Molly disgustedly said, “You should be more worried about yourself. I will be treating you starting today. If you have anything that needs to be done, hurry up and do it. Then, go to your guest room and lie down.”

Molly recalled Brycen’s characteristics, and she was concerned about Brycen’s subsequent treatment. ‘I wonder how is this guy’s endurance.

Sean, who was reading with the triplets in the living room, overheard Molly and Brycen’s conversation and turned around to look at them.

“So, what is the treatment for his injury?” he asked Molly, looking at Brycen, who was in a wheelchair.

Could it be the same needle treatment that I had? Sean pondered.

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Molly had no idea that Sean had overheard their conversation. She raised her head and said, “His condition is far better than yours. It is, after all, a recent injury. Even if it causes nerve damage, it is not as severe as yours, making treatment much easier.”

Molly continued, ‘Of course, he still requires the needle treatment. He should be fine after a few sessions.

That was easy for Molly to say, but Brycen disagreed.

Molly opened her large needle case after Russell brought Brycen into the room to lie down. Brycen was taken aback by the sight of it. “What a long needle! Did I miss something?’

Brycen almost jumped out of bed.

you take the wrong needle?’ Brycen asked nervously. He might have fled now if it had not been for his legs.

“Molly

‘Will such a long needle aid my recovery after being pricked by it?’

When Brycen looked at the needle case, he felt a rise of goosebumps

“Uncle Brycen is extremely frail.” Ben burst out laughing

“When Uncle Sean got his treatment, he didn’t make a sound,” Claudia said. In her heart, she admired Sean the most. It was even more pronounced when compared to Brycen!

"Come on, Uncle Brycen. Mommy is the greatest. You'll be fine after the needle treatment" Alex cheered Brycen thoughtfully from the side.

"It's fine if you don't want your legs to heal. We can just skip the treatment," Molly explained. She, too, looked at him with disdain.

When Brycen heard Molly say that, he immediately became saddened. "All right, do it right now!" exclaimed Brycen. He closed his eyes as though he was about to make a sacrifice

Molly displayed no courtesy. She rolled her sleeves up and inserted needles into Brycen's legs.

"Ouch, Ouch, Ouch! Will you please take it easy?" Unsurprisingly, Brycen screamed in pain. He clutched the blanket beside him, but he could not bring himself to stop Molly "Could you please speed up the process a little, Molly? I don't think I can take it much longer," Brycen said. He would not even look at his legs. The discomfort was different from his pain from the car accident. It was something else entirely.

That was known as neuralgia, which Brycen was unaware of.

"Ah..."

"Ugh, ugh!"

"Stay strong, Uncle Brycen!"

Molly remained silent.

The triplets cheered on the side as Brycen screamed in pain. Molly showed no mercy, and her silver needles fell quickly.

Russell, who had never had a needle inserted before, counted the number of needles on Brycen There were 34 of them...

Russell's face turned ashen. "This... Is... terrifying!"

Brycen gritted his teeth and waited for Molly to finish inserting the needles. Brycen had recently been fished out of the water. His spirit was somewhat sluggish. He appeared as though he was about to pass out and no longer had the strength to shout.

Molly looked at Brycen, amused and enraged at the same time. She shook her head and walked away.

"Let it sit for a while, and I'll come back later to extract the needles for you," Molly said and then left.

When Molly went downstairs, she discovered that Sean had not yet returned home. In the living room, he was still playing chess with Grandpa Dave.

Sean lifted his head with a smile when he heard Molly coming down, and he asked, "What exactly did you do to that poor man? He screamed like a slaughtered pig."

Molly laughed and said, "It was the needle treatment. He's terrified of it."

Molly's words were tinged with disgust. She was embarrassed about it. Compared to what Sean had been through, she would rather not admit that Brycen was her brother

When Grandpa Dave realized that it was Brycen's cry, he shook his head and smiled. "That brat. He's nothing more than a big baby."

Sean also smiled.

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Molly checked the time and went to help Brycen extract the needles, only to discover that Brycen had already fallen asleep. Molly stopped Russell, who was about to say something. She moved slowly to remove the needles from Brycen's leg. Brycen unexpectedly woke up just as the first one was being extracted.

"Molly? Is it over?" Brycen questioned as he woke up.

"It's all done. After removing the needle, I will apply the medication tonight," Molly stated. As she continued with her work, she pretended not to notice that Brycen had woken up.

It was far easier to extract the needles than to insert them. Brycen did not even cry out in pain anymore. He was probably numb from the pain.

Molly went downstairs and called Sean to return to his place after she had settled with Brycen.

One patient had finished, and another was waiting for Molly.

When Brycen went downstairs after seeing Molly leave with Sean, he became curious and wanted to know what was happening.

"Is it true, Grandpa, that Molly and Mr. Anderson are in that" kind of relationship?" "What do you mean?" Grandpa Dave asked, looking at Brycen.

"You know, a loving couple's relationship?" Brycen asked mindfully.

"Not yet," Grandpa Dave said, shaking his head. He was aware that they were in a relationship. However, because they had not made it official, he would not get involved in the affairs of the young people.

Brycen was perplexed. 'Is that so? Could someone like Sean get along with them if they weren't dating? Sean was said to be a cold, ruthless, and powerful man. When did he start acting so differently? And dined with them?

Brycen was deep in thought when he felt a knock on the head.

"Ouch

"You don't need to worry about your sister. Just mind your own business. I've been waiting for a long time and have yet to see any of you bring a granddaughter-in-law home." Grandpa Dave retracted his hand, turned to face his grandson, and walked away.

Molly did her usual after following Sean to his place and began checking the condition of his legs.

Molly was pleased with the results of the rehabilitation training over the last few days.

“This is great. For rehabilitation, you must persevere and exercise regularly.” Molly stated Although Sean had been preparing for some time, he was relieved to hear Molly’s confirmation

“It’s all thanks to you,’ Sean said. His mouth raised a gentle smile.

“You don’t have to flatter me. This is the fruit of your perseverance Molly waved her hand. Molly recalled Brycen, who had received the treatment earlier. ‘Sigh, let’s not go there. It’s too humiliating

“You should rest early, and I’ll return home. If you have work to do, try to do it during the day to avoid overworking. It will aid in the recovery of your legs, Molly said. She said goodbye to Sean and then left.

Sean went into the bathroom to take a bath after Molly had left. The hot water was dense, but Molly’s indifferent face appeared in his mind.

‘Since the first day we met, we only have a doctor-and-patient relationship. Even though we are only friends, I could sense Molly’s casual alienation.’

Sean felt an inexplicable dissatisfaction in his heart when he thought about it.

“Would our relationship be different if I could stand up on my own legs?

The following morning, Brycen had breakfast and informed Molly that he was heading out. He did not say much to Grandpa Dave, but Molly knew that he would meet Sawyer.

They are, after all, brothers who grew up together.

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Sawyer was suffering from serious health problems. He also refused medication and treatment, and Brycen was concerned about him.

Molly only asked Russell to accompany Brycen, but she did not. She and Sawyer were not close. Sawyer had no faith in Molly’s abilities, so she would not want to show warm feelings only to be met with cold rebuke.

Molly had no plans to go out but still received a call. The caller’s tone was unpleasant.

We have nurtured and raised you as our own for so many years that it is something that no amount of money can buy. We just want to see you right now.” That was what Samson said over the phone.

Molly reflected on the recent events, which included Diana’s imprisonment. Molly surmised that Samson and his wife had come to see her because of Diana.

“I don’t have time for this, so let’s get straight to the point.” Molly said. She did not immediately hang up the phone.

Molly, we’ve been a family for over a year. Can’t we just see you for a minute?” said Samson. He knew Molly had a soft spot for the family, so he purposefully said that

With that said, Molly did as they asked and did not refuse.

“Where are we going to meet?’ Molly inquired. She eventually decided to meet them.

They had decided to meet in a restaurant. Samson and Linda had already arrived by the time Molly arrived.

“We already know what happened to Diana, Molly, and we’re not asking for anything. We will disregard what you have done in the past as long as you let Diana go. Linda stated. After seeing Molly, she said with a mighty tone and attitude.

When she said those things, Linda addressed Molly and not anyone else.

“Did Diana tell you that? When Molly heard that, she sneered. “First of all, Diana’s arrest has nothing to do with me. Second, the person who sued Diana this time was the girl whose work Diana plagiarized and nearly destroyed her life.”

She continued, looking at Linda, “Why should I let her go, even if it was me? She gave others a chance to harm her because of her painstaking efforts to frame me this time. She will reap what she sows. She deserved it, and she only had herself to blame.”

Linda and Samson had no idea that the truth would be different. But Diana was their daughter, and they could not sit by and watch her future be ruined in this way.

“Diana is still young, and her life can’t be ruined like this, Molly. After all, that girl is still alive. Can’t you just help Diana and save her?” Linda inquired.

Molly was stunned when she heard Linda’s words, and her mind was blown.

“Just because that girl didn’t die doesn’t mean what Diana did to her can be ignored and treated as if nothing happened. What were you thinking, you two? Besides, I don’t have the power to save her. So, just let her ruminate on it in prison for the rest of her life.”

Molly did not want to continue arguing with them because they all had different points of view. Samson, on the other hand, stopped her. He said, ‘I don’t care. You can’t be such a heartless individual and ruin Diana’s life. Please, Molly, muddle through it! I heard you were friendly with the Andersons’ young master.

People say that the Andersons are a powerful family, and no one dares to cross them. I’m sure they’d release Diana if you could help put some good words for her.”

Mr and Mrs. Grant’s eyes were filled with hope.

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They have gone far beyond the bounds of decency.

Molly could tell that Mr. and Mrs. Grant were not giving up. The two of them would not stop unless she agreed to help Diana Molly’s patience with these two had run out at that point.

“Over my dead body!” Molly exclaimed to Samson and Linda.

Molly then shoved Samson, who was in her way. On the other hand, Linda grabbed her as she was about to leave.

“You can’t leave until you promise to help Diana, I’ll tell everyone how you owe us and how you cruelly repay your adoptive parents’ kindness if you dare to leave!” Linda insisted, grabbing Molly and making a scene.

“If you don’t let her go, I will undoubtedly aggravate Diana’s crime and make her life miserable there.”

Before Molly could respond, she heard Linda and another man’s voices.

Linda turned to face the approaching man. Although he was in a wheelchair, the man’s sharp gaze made her step back. She unconsciously let go of Molly’s hand

“What brings you here?” Molly asked as she moved away from Samson and Linda. She was taken aback when she saw Sean

Sean was always there when Molly was in trouble

“I came here to discuss a contract with a client. I didn’t expect to see you here and was surprised to see you. Are you alright?” Sean inquired. He was worried about Molly

“I’m fine,” Molly said, shaking her head

Linda had no idea who the man was, but Sean’s presence was so powerful that she did not dare to offend him. “Mister, this is a family matter,” she said weakly. Linda wished she could tell Sean not to intervene, but she lacked the courage

Sean gave Linda a blank stare.

“She is no longer a member of your family. She is the Mays’ daughter. You mentioned the kindness of raising her, and the Mays have also raised Diana for you. Shouldn’t you return the favor to the Mays as well?”

Sean was a rational and non-sanctimonious man. His words rendered Linda speechless.

“That’s right. Spare us the constant glorification of parental goodness. You seemed so at ease when you accepted the money from my grandfather.” Samson’s face darkened when Molly mentioned the money Grandpa Dave had given the Grants.

“All right, let’s go.” Sean did not want Molly to waste any more time with people like them.

“Okay,” Molly responded quickly and left with Sean.

Molly trailed Sean out of the restaurant. Molly felt the sun’s warmth on her skin as it shone brightly. Only then did Molly realize that Tony was going to drive the car over. “You came out just like that? Have you finished your meeting with the client?” Molly wondered if she had delayed Sean’s meeting,

“Yup, we just finished our meeting,” Sean replied.

“That’s fantastic.” Molly pondered.

“Thank you for your help earlier. She would not have been able to escape Samson and Linda if it had not been for Sean’s timely appearance. She would have inevitably gotten into a fight with them.

“It’s insignificant.” Sean stared at Molly, unsure what he was thinking. “You still have a soft spot for them,” he said after a while.

Because Molly was soft-hearted, they were even more unscrupulous. They knew that she was soft hearted and would take advantage of it.

Molly made no denials.

Sean is right. We have been a family for over 20 years. The funny thing is that they never treated me like a member of the family.

Chapter 306

Molly let out a sigh of relief.

“Forget it. I’m not going to get involved in their business anymore,” Molly stated. She would never have a peaceful life if she had anything to do with the Grants.

Sean remained silent and simply asked, “Can I give you a ride back to Terahis Grove?”

Molly was about to respond when the phone in her bag began to ring. She excused herself from Sean and picked up the phone,

It was a phone call from Brycen.

“Molly, where are you now? Bring your tools to the Serena Hotel as soon as possible. Something happened here!” Brycen sounded worried, and the phone call was very noisy. Molly heard something fall to the ground.

“What’s going on? What should I bring?” Molly was concerned about Brycen’s situation as she listened to what happened over the phone. He was, after all, still confined to a wheelchair

“I’m not sure. Your life-saving equipment. Sawyer... He’s gone insane...” Brycen was unable to express himself clearly. At his side, things were chaotic. Molly had more questions for Brycen, but he had already hung up the phone.

Molly frowned as she looked at the phone that had been hung up.

“Are you currently busy? If you aren’t could you please give me a ride to the Serena Hotel?” It was difficult to find a cab in the area. Molly was concerned about Brycen and could only request that Sean drive her there.

“No problem. I’m passing through there anyway.” Sean did not object. Tony drove over, and the two got into the car together.

When they arrived at the Serena Hotel, Molly and the others found the presidential suite where Brycen was. They noticed Brycen and Russell standing anxiously outside the door

The door was shut firmly, and the sound of objects hitting the floor could be heard inside the room.

“What happened? Molly trotted forward quickly. She had a bad feeling in her heart when she saw this scene.

“Molly, you’ve finally arrived!” When Brycen saw Molly, he breathed a sigh of relief and quickly told Molly what had happened.

“Sawyer was in bad shape when I arrived this morning. The room was completely dark because the curtains were closed. The room was so cold that it didn’t feel like anyone was staying there. Sawyer looked like he was dying.”

“I tried to wake him up, so we could eat together. When I touched him, he covered his head in pain and started smashing himself against the wall like a madman. When I called you earlier, he had already begun smashing things in the room. Russell couldn’t stop him, so he had to push me out.”

Brycen was uneasy because of the recent scene.

Sawyer’s condition was as though he could no longer control himself. If Russell had not pushed Brycen out in time, he might have been hurt right now.

Brycen worriedly asked Molly, “Is Sawyer seriously ill, Molly? Is this a mental illness? Is there anything you can do about it?”

“We can’t keep letting Sawyer go insane in that room.’ Brycen pondered. His heart was racing because he was very worried.

“I haven’t seen him yet, so I can’t tell you much.” Molly frowned, as she fixed her gaze on the door. The commotion inside seemed to have subsided.

No one made a sound, as they waited for the noise inside the room to stop completely

“I’ll go in and check on him. It would be disastrous if he began to harm himself.” Molly said.

On the other hand, Sean did not trust Sawyer in the room and was hesitant to let Molly in.

“Wait a second.’ Sean took Molly’s hand in his.

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‘Molly, stay here. Let Tony go in instead.” Sean cast a glance at Tony and drew Molly to his side.

Tony nodded and cautiously entered the room.

Something in the dark flew at him as soon as he entered the room. Tony swerved to avoid it, and a roar erupted from the depths of the room, ‘Get out!” 1

The item flew to the door before crashing to the ground and rolling twice.

Luckily, Sean stopped Molly from going into the room. He knew that Molly lacked Tony’s agility

Tony focused on the sound’s direction. He waited for the right moment to rush toward Sawyer, raised his hand, and struck Sawyer on the shoulder, intending to distract him. He took advantage of the situation by grabbing Sawyer’s flailing arm and slamming it into the bed. His movements were quick and precise.

“It’s all right now!” Tony screamed. He felt something sticky in his palm, and he smelled blood.

Molly dashed in when she heard the shout. As soon as she turned on the lights, she noticed shambles in the room that was similar to a battlefield in a fiasco.

Molly's gaze shifted to the bed after a brief moment. Sawyer was struggling haggardly with bloodshot eyes. The wound on his forehead was gushing blood dripping down onto the bridge of his nose and cheeks.

At this point, the supposedly attractive facial features were distorted like an evil ghost, and the dazzling red color revealed a hint of horror at first glance.

The wound on his forehead was gradually swelling with visible bumps, and his eyes were gradually blurry.

Molly approached the bed with a solemn expression on her face. She did not anticipate Sawyer's condition to be so severe.

When Tony saw Molly approaching, the man he held down with his arms felt that his struggles were futile and stopped moving. Then, Tony let go of Sawyer's hand and allowed Molly to check on Sawyer.

As soon as Molly's face came into contact with Sawyer's, his face became ferocious once more. Tony could only hold him on one side. Otherwise, Molly would not be able to check on Sawyer.

"Come on, Russell, give me a hand and hold him down." Tony yelled.

All right, I'll be there." Russell also came over and took Sawyer by the hand on the other side. Molly took out the needle case she was carrying from her purse, took out a needle, and fiercely and quickly stuck it into the targeted areas.

Sawyer, who had been restless, then passed out.

Molly squatted on the side of the bed, taking advantage of the situation. She extended her hand and pressed it against Sawyer's wrist to take his pulse.

"His pulse is extremely chaotic Sawyer was supposed to be unconscious by this point, but his face looks like he's still in pain?" Molly pondered.

Molly pressed her brows together, staring at Sawyer's face, which appeared to be in great pain.

Molly's face became solemn as time passed, and her eyes became more serious. She most likely realized what it was and took a pill at that moment.

"Tony, get Sawyer to take this pill for the time being Molly made the request. Molly then took out a silver

needle and pricked another targeted area after seeing Sawyer take the pill.

Sawyer soon regained consciousness. He laboriously opened his eyes, bringing some order to the chaos in his mind.

Sawyer noticed a few people standing near his bed. Brycen was worried, and Sean, whom Sawyer had only met once, was unconcerned.

Molly was standing the closest to Sawyer. Her face was grave and calm, and she asked, "How long have you been in this condition?"

Sawyer was startled, his brows furrowed, and his eyes were filled with resentment. He did not seem to want her to get involved in his problem. The two men beside the bed pressed on him, and Sawyer struggled, "Let me go..."

Sawyer's voice was hoarse and hard to follow. Tony and Russell, as expected, did not let go of their hands. Who would know when Sawyer would go insane again?

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Molly was upset about it. 'He is already so sick that he is on the verge of death, yet he still refuses to get help? I've never seen such an ignorant patient before! I wouldn't want to clean up the Mays' mess if it weren't for Grandpa. Do I look like Mother Teresa to the se people? If he isn't one of the Mays, I wouldn't even bat an eye when dies.'

With a solemn face and tone, she asked, "Tell me how long you've been suffering from severe nerve pain. Of course, if you want to die in pain, don't bother. But I'm not sure if grandpa would agree to that."

Having said that, Molly squinted, and her eyes were filled with a cold chill.

Sawyer was stunned for a few moments, and his inner thoughts were even more jumbled. He was drowning in his grief. He had been teetering on the precipice for far too long. Still, the torture and pain had not abated, severely harming his confidence. Sleepless nights and hopes passed in front of him like light and shadow

He eventually sank to the bottom of the water, where the temperature was as cold as an abyss, and his world turned into darkness.

The woman in front of him took the initiative and extended her hand toward the abyss. Not only did he not want to hold it, but he also believed that it was a mirage. It was a dream that was shattered ruthlessly after hope was placed in it.

Sawyer's lips squirmed. His breath was foul, and he asked, "How did you know?"

"Neuralgia is not something that the average person can handle. You will go insane, commit self-harm, and go berserk if you're not treated quickly. Because of the mental torture, you will lose consciousness and fall into an unconscious riot. Because of this illness, your body is already deteriorating."

Molly's face was cold, and she explained patiently to make him understand the gravity of the situation. Sawyer's endurance, on the other hand, surprised her. This was not something a person could bear.

"If you don't treat it, you will most likely die this year. Are you sure that you still want to hide it from us?" Molly extended her hand toward Sawyer's abyss, giving him one last chance

Sawyer had received the death notice on his face. He was taken aback and did not expect Molly to know everything!

What?!

Hearing that, Brycen could not take it any longer, and he became panicked and anxious

“What exactly is neuralgia? What could possibly be so serious? Is it the same as having mania? Brycen hastily asked, “When did you have this, Sawyer? Tell Molly right away! She is a doctor and an excellent one. She’ll be able to take care of you!”

Sawyer laughed as he gazed decadently at the ceiling. “It can’t be cured. For many years, I visited numerous doctors. None of them could help me, and I had given up long ago.”

Molly sneered and stated emphatically, “Because those doctors are incompetent. I’ll just say it once more. I can save you, but only if you cooperate with my treatment. If you don’t, no one else can help you.”

Sawyer was obstinate. He refused to believe in Molly, and he doubted her ability as a doctor.

Brycen was on the verge of exploding with rage at his brother. ‘Nathan is already a moron, and Sawyer is a stubborn fool! I can’t stand by and watch him die!’

As a result, Brycen persuaded Sawyer repeatedly and painstakingly, and he never stopped talking. He hoped to save Sawyer by putting an end to his stubbornness.

Sawyer listened to Brycen, and his long-lost desire for survival resurfaced. He then exclaimed, “I want to live. Please, help me....”

Molly did not want to do it at first, but she could not ignore her grandfather’s feelings, knowing how much he loved his grandchildren.

Chapter 309

Molly could not abandon him. “I don’t have the necessary things for the treatment right now, so you have to come home with me,’ she said, taking a deep breath.

“Now I’ve brought myself another problem, Molly reflected.

Tony and Russell had already let Sawyer go, and he looked hesitant. He sat up and rested his hands on his brow.

Molly’s brow furrowed. ‘Did he reconsider? Nobody can persuade me unless I offer them. Even though said I’d clean up the mess and treat him, this guy is still skeptical. Is he really that ignorant?’

“As I said earlier, if you want to live, you’ll have to listen to me,’ Molly grumbled.

Sawyer’s eyelid fluttered. “Okay,” he said helplessly.

Molly tilted her head at the sight of Sawyer agreeing, and she asked Russell, Please help him with his luggage.”

“I can do it myself,* Sawyer said as he raised his hand to stop him.

Sawyer felt pain all over his body when he stood up, especially on his forehead. He went to the bathroom alone, washed away all the blood from his face, and felt much better. He turned around and went outside to pack his belongings

The others went outside and waited at the door.

Brycen worriedly asked, "Is it serious? He won't live till a year if he doesn't treat it?"

Brycen did not want his younger brother to die at such a young age. Nathan, Grandpa Dave, and their parents would be devastated!

Brycen began to blame himself in his heart after that. Sawyer isn't unconcerned about our family. In fact, he was alone in the outside world all these years and was unaware of the family situation.'

"I didn't realize that Sawyer was in such bad shape. I'm ashamed to be his brother, let alone hold him responsible for what happened.'

Brycen kept blaming himself until he overheard Molly say, "Do you think I'll have time to laugh? His condition is worse than I anticipated His current state has been the same for at least two years Otherwise, he would not be in this condition."

After she finished speaking, Molly looked inside the room at the figure picking up the items on the ground,

Long-term torture will not only worsen the situation, but it will also destroy a man's will and spirit. The character was tortured to death, just like the ones in a TV show.

Sean quietly watched what was going on. As a patient, he understood Sawyer's feelings, but he disagreed with Sawyer's actions.

Sean put himself in Sawyer's shoes. If he did not meet Molly and was denied treatment, he would suffer from long-term leg discomfort. He did not know how long he could live as a cripple. Furthermore, Sawyer's illness would be excruciatingly painful, whereas Sean's condition would not

As a result, Sean was unqualified to judge what was right or wrong. Sean raised his head, looked at Molly, and asked, "Will the treatment be time and energy consuming?"

Sean remembered his first treatment with Molly, who appeared exhausted

Molly was taken aback for a brief moment, and the coldness in her eyes faded. "His treatment will be as difficult as yours and Brycen's necrotic nerves," she nodded.

Molly did not expect that Sean could see through her so thoroughly. She was unaffected by what had Occurred, but he cared about her.

Sean sighed internally when he heard that. He was a little upset even though he had anticipated the reply.

It must be difficult to treat a patient with every effort and skill

Sean had a thought. "Molly had given the Mays her heart and soul. I hope the Mays are grateful for what she did for them.'

Sawyer had already packed his belongings while the others were conversing. He did not bring much with him.

Chapter 310

Molly returned with Sean while the two May brothers sat in another car, as the number of people leaving had increased

When they arrived home, Grandpa Dave stood there watching them. He walked past them and looked at Sawyer, who had arrived last.

“What happened?” Grandpa Dave asked,

Sawyer’s wound was not bandaged: only the blood had been washed away. To the naked eye, it was still a little frightening. On the other hand, the blood stains on Sawyer’s shirt were clearly visible, and people who were unaware may have assumed that he had done something terrible.

“How did you get so badly hurt?” Grandpa Dave asked once more. He was terrified by what he saw

The triplets were perplexed as well. They were more concerned about their mother’s safety.

Molly was saddened to witness her grandfather’s reaction. She rushed over to console him and explain Sawyer’s situation to him.

Grandpa Dave was very sad after hearing it, and his face became depressed.

“What have my grandchildren done to deserve this?”

Grandpa Dave had been concerned for some time after learning that Brycen had been injured. Sawyer’s condition had deteriorated until he might not survive the year. Thinking about his grand son dying before him made him sad all over again.

“Are you sure you can treat him, Molly?” Grandpa Dave asked.

Molly was concerned for her grandfather and gently responded, “Yes, Grandpa. Don’t worry. I’m preparing for it now, and I’ll give Sawyer his first treatment after this.”

Molly could not bear the thought of her closest grandfather being sad, even though she disliked the Mays.

If something were to happen to Sawyer, Grandpa would be devastated and depressed and so would she. Molly felt less dissatisfied with Sawyer’s treatment after thinking about it. Molly was willing to go through with it for her adored Grandpa Dave.

“I have faith in you, Molly,” said Grandpa Dave. He looked at Molly with concern.

Molly responded with a comforting smile and walked Sawyer to the quest room.

Molly simply bandaged Sawyer’s forehead after disinfecting the wound and applying the medicine. Then, she returned to her room to retrieve her needle case,

“The treatment will be excruciating, so please bear with me,” Molly stated. She opened her needle case, revealing the silver needles.

Sawyer nodded quietly. He was not as alarmed as Brycen was with the bright silver needles. Sawyer had tried various treatments, but none had been successful.

Molly started inserting the needles, and all of the silver needles ended up in the dangerously targeted areas. If the positions of the targeted areas were slightly off, Sawyer's insomnia and nervous system could have had a variety of serious complications.

Molly did not dare to relax. She held her breath and inserted the needle carefully, focusing her mind. A fine layer of sweat quickly formed on her brow. Her strength and energy dwindled quickly, but she could not give up. She could only accurately insert the needles into the targeted areas.

Sawyer's expression changed slightly when the first needle landed. It was more painful than any treatment he had had in the past few years. Fortunately, his endurance was extraordinary, and he could hold out for a while.

Sawyer was unable to resist the treatment halfway through. He appeared to be in discomfort. His brow furrowed, and he gritted his teeth.

Sawyer sighed. "I've been through so much pain in the past, and I'll get through this too."

The first treatment ended two hours later.

Molly was completely exhausted. Her face was pale, and she had clearly expended a lot of energy. Her hands felt like jelly, and she could not use her strength. On the other hand, Sawyer had already passed out due to the excruciating pain.