

## Triplets on SM 31

### Chapter 31

Only Diana could fulfill Lara's expectations of her daughter. 'My daughter should be like Diana, both elegant and well-mannered. A boorish girl from the countryside can never be my daughter!'

Walter and Lara had been in a bad mood ever since Grandpa Dave announced his decision to transfer his company shares to Molly in front of everyone. They tried to dissuade Grandpa Dave, hoping that he would change his mind and take his shares back.

Nevertheless, they felt that Grandpa Dave had gotten more stubborn as he aged. He refused to listen to them no matter what they said. He even got himself a lawyer to take process the share transfer. Walter and Lara believed that one day, everything in the May family would become Molly's if things kept going on like this. That would be the last thing they wanted!

"What's the point of saying this now? You saw his reaction too. He just wouldn't listen to anything we said at all. I don't think we can change his mind. We both know how much his company shares are worth. There's no way Molly would give up such a huge amount of wealth. Quick, figure something out!" Walter clicked his tongue and said in a deep tone. Lara responded unhappily, "I'm trying. The problem is that that old man wants to give it to her, and she has no problem taking it! What can we do?" Both of them were like cats on hot bricks. Diana, on the other hand, was feeling sour. However, she needed to maintain her facade as an obedient daughter, so she stepped forward to comfort both of them while hinting to them indirectly, "Dad, Mom, don't be too angry over this. Your health is the most important thing; it is priceless. Should we ask Nathan, Brycen, and Sawyer to come back? They're the rightful heirs of the May family, after all. Grandpa will know who he should give his company shares to when he sees them." Diana thought, 'That old man isn't going to give his shares to me anyway. If I can't have them, that b\*tch won't have them either!'

Walter and Lara both agreed that Diana was right. However, their eldest son, Nathan, was the only gullible one among the three sons. All Brycen cared about was racing, and he was very self-willed. He had absolutely no interest in inheriting the family business. It had already been three years since the last time he came back home.

As for their youngest child, Sawyer, he was engrossed in arts. Drawings and designing were the only things he was passionate about. He would come back home once a year, but only for a few days.

Walter and Lara had been under stress at the thought of losing the company shares to Molly, but none of their sons cared at all. "Forget it! I'll only tell Nathan to come back. There's no use for Brycen and Sawyer to come back anyway!" Walter frowned as he made that decision. He could only hope that his old man would come to his senses after seeing his grandson.

So, Walter and Lara only called Nathan.

Nathan was not aboard, but he was managing a subsidiary company in Ylence. That was why he would only return home every once in a while. Lara called Nathan immediately. She played the story up and hid the truth. "Nathan, bad news!

we didn't expect her to be so greedy and ambitious. She actually targeted your grandpa's wealth and coaxed him. She just wouldn't give up on making grandpa give her his company shares."

"Hm?" Nathan was confused. He said in a deep tone, "How could she do such a thing? Now I see it's true that people don't change!"

Nathan had always been a rigid person. He could never hide his true emotions. Besides, he was never close with Molly as he was always busy working in the office. The only impression he had of Molly was that news from five years ago, so he felt that Molly was never a decent person.

Therefore, Nathan came all the way home on the same night.

The next morning, Nathan put on his suit, looking smart and handsome. He greeted Grandpa Dave as soon as he woke up, but he did not bring the company shares up. The only thing he said was, "Grandpa, how are you doing recently?" "I'm great! When did you come back?" A smile appeared on Grandpa Dave's face when he saw his grandson. "Last night," Nathan responded honestly. "Oh, yes. I heard that Molly had come back, and she had changed a lot. Grandpa, since she had always been your closest grandchild, we should ask her out for a meal sometime. What do you think?" Grandpa Dave thought that Nathan wanted to bond with his sister after hearing that. He thought it would be good for Molly to have her sibling's care if she could not obtain her

Grandpa Dave gave his granddaughter a call after he said that. Molly picked up the phone." Grandpa!" her voice was sweet.

"Molly, are you free? Let's have lunch together," Grandpa Dave said gently. "Sure," Molly agreed right away. However, Grandpa Dave spoke again, "Your big brother, Nathan came back too. It's a great time for both of you to meet."

Molly was stunned and started hesitating after hearing that. She only saw Nathan once. As for the other two brothers, she had never met them at all; they were nothing more than strangers to her. In her impression, Nathan was a rigid, old fashioned man who did not like to talk.

But he was considered courteous to her. However, Molly knew clearly that he did not like her even though he was not rude to her. On the other hand, he cared more about the other sister – Diana – than her.

Nathan came back suddenly, and he even wanted to have a meal with her. Molly did not have a good feeling about this, but she could not reject Grandpa Dave's request. So, she agreed to go after hesitating for a brief moment, "Okay, Grandpa."

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Grandpa Dave was relieved after hearing that Molly agreed to have lunch together. "See you later then," he said.

"Sure, Grandpa," Molly responded with a smile. After hanging up, Molly went on to prepare the supplements she had bought for Dave to nourish his health. She was not planning to bring her triplets over because she did not want them to meet anyone in the May family other than her grandfather.

"I need to go out for a while. Be good and stay at home. Don't go anywhere." Molly exhorted the triplets to stay put at home. The three of them responded unanimously, "Okay!"

Molly took the present and went to the restaurant. It was a high-end eatery they booked. The environment was pleasant, and there was even a live band performing. The place was quiet and relaxed. Molly followed the direction and went into a private room after she arrived. She then saw her grandfather and Nathan, who had a stolid face.

She nodded out of courtesy and took the initiative to greet them, "Hello, Grandpa. Hi, Nathan, Nathan was fairly surprised when he saw how much Molly had changed.

Molly had appeared tacky and shabby when they first met. She looked exactly like a country bumpkin. Back then, she would look at her surrounding timidly and feel uncomfortable in every place she went. But the current Molly was fashionable, exuding an almost invisible aura of confidence. She looked neither subservient nor arrogant, and she was not acting over friendly either. She was stunningly different! Nathan nodded lightly in response before he asked, "What do you want to eat? Is there anything you don't want to take?"

"Anything. I'm not a diet," Molly responded casually. "Just get whatever grandpa likes to eat. Order something light and soft." After saying that, she got up thoughtfully and poured Grandpa Dave a cup of tea. Grandpa Dave would be delighted every time he saw Molly. He asked, "Are you used to staying here after returning from overseas? Why didn't you come with my three great-grandchildren? "It's been some time since I last saw them. I wonder if they have grown any taller. Are they fine with the food here?"

"How's your new place? I actually have a house in the city. Why don't you guys move in there?" Nathan frowned after hearing what Grandpa Dave said. "Did Grandpa offer Molly a house without her asking at all?! I have no issue if it's just about a house. The thing is that she pulled some tricks to make Grandpa offer it himself!"

"They're doing just fine. They kept saying that they missed you too. The new place is decent, and it's quite spacious too. I'm fine with living there. As for that house, you should just keep it for yourself," Molly pronounced every word clearly. She did not sound like she wanted to butter up Grandpa Dave at all, and she even rejected her Grandpa Dave's offer directly. A hint of shock flashed in Nathan's eyes as he started to get suspicious of what his mother told him. 'Did mom lie to me?' He straightened his clothes and sat uprightly on his seat. His bright gaze fell on Molly as he started to check her out blatantly. He was trying to see through her intention. Molly noticed it, but she pretended to be ignorant of it as she talked to Grandpa Dave. "How are you recently? Are you feeling well? You should avoid sweet and greasy food. You don't want to have a relapse. Your three precious great-grandchildren will start nagging you by then.

Grandpa Dave burst out laughing. "Okay, I got it. I'll watch my diet from now on."

All the dishes were served after a while.

"Grandpa, Molly, all the dishes are here. Dig in." Nathan politely told the two of them to start eating. Grandpa Dave helped his granddaughter with the food and filled her bowl with everything she liked to eat.

Molly was being considerate; she did the same for Grandpa Dave. "Grandpa, eat more of this. This is good for your health, and it tastes nice too."

Both of them were enjoying themselves.

Nathan took the chance to initiate a conversation with Molly. "Molly, I heard grandpa say that you've got quite an achievement."

"It's nothing too special," Molly responded nonchalantly.

Perhaps Nathan failed to notice her estrangement. He continued, "It must be hard for you to raise three children alone as a woman, right? You can come to me anytime if you ever need help with your expenses."

Molly was surprised when she heard what he said. She did not expect that there would be somebody else other than Grandpa Dave to care about her. And that person was Nathan May!

"We both know that grandpa is getting old. Let's just not bother him." Molly heard Nathan say that before she could recollect herself.

She was shocked. She understood what Nathan was implying. She could sense that not only Nathan was not caring about her, but he also thought that she was leeching off her grandpa.

### Chapter 33

ph!' She mocked herself inwardly for being so naïve. However, Grandpa Dave got mad first before Molly could even say anything. Bang!

There was no way that Grandpa Dave could not get what Nathan was trying to say. His face darkened as he smacked his spoon on the table. "Nathan, what do you mean by that?" "Nothing else. Molly is my younger sister, after all. I'm her brother, so it's my duty to look after her. Grandpa, you should get more time to rest since you aren't well now." Grandpa Dave was furious. He threw his chopsticks away, trembling in rage. "I know what's going on now! You came home with a motive. You're just using this meal as an excuse to ask about the company shares, right? "You've never cared about your sister! I should've known better. None of you ever asked anything about Molly in all these years anyway. Why would I even fall for your words?!" he snarled.

Nathan said calmly, "That wasn't what I meant. But Molly doesn't know anything about running a company, and she has never contributed anything to it either. "She'll be bad-mouthed by others for getting so many shares while not doing anything. People are going to doubt if she's worthy! This could be disastrous for us!" Nathan then looked at Molly and said nonchalantly, "Besides, I believe that you're a sensible person. You shouldn't take things that don't rightfully belong to you." Nathan squinted when he said the last word, "right?" He became assertive, and his eyes turned fiery as if he was forcing Molly to agree with him.

Molly kept quiet and put down her spoon after hearing what he said. Her lips curled, seemingly letting out a smirk. After that, she landed her gaze on Nathan before she said, "I only took it because grandpa gave it to me. What did I do wrong?" "Doesn't belong to me? Why all of you're objecting to this? To begin with, these company shares didn't belong to you either. You even warned me openly and covertly as if you're afraid that I'll take the company shares away. "Could it be that you're coveting the shares too? Who are you to educate me if what I said is true? You keep saying that it belongs to grandpa, so of course grandpa has his right to decide who to keep the shares. "Why are you so bothered by his decisions?" Molly was not afraid of Nathan at all. She spoke each word clearly. Her words were so well-reasoned that Nathan could not refute her at all.

Nathan's face turned ugly after Molly said that. "That wasn't what I meant at all!" his tone was deep.

Molly snapped before Nathan could talk further. "Stop lecturing me as if you were better than everyone else. Keep your arrogance and pretentious crap to yourself, and stop acting as if you care about me. Grandpa is the only person I'll listen to. Nobody can manipulate me to make me

listen to them!" Molly had zero intention of backing off. At that moment, Molly was like a furious hedgehog that had all its quills go up in full force to protect itself.

"You're so stubborn!" Nathan spoke with a cold face looking obviously unhappy.

Bang! Grandpa Dave finally lost his cool completely. He could not bear to listen to that anymore! He rose from his seat and snarled, "That's enough! Your heartless parents are stubborn and blind! They have no remorse at all. And you rascal, she's your sister, your real sister.

"So what if I gave her my company shares? Besides, it's my shares anyway. I can give them to whomever I want. I'm not that senile yet till the point that I'll let the younger generation make my decisions for me!

"None of us are going to enjoy this meal anyway. I'm worried that I'll get sick if I keep eating now. Let's just call it a day!" He took Molly's hand and went out of the room. That meal did not go well and ended

badly. A hint of guilt flashed across Grandpa Dave's eyes when he stepped out of the eatery. "It's my fault. I shouldn't have asked you to come out today."

"Grandpa, I'm not going to take his words to my heart. Don't worry. You should calm down. Or your blood pressure will rise again." In turn, Molly became the one to comfort Grandpa Dave as she patted his chest lightly to help him breathe better. She had lost all expectations in people of the May family a long time ago. Grandpa Dave sighed heavily, "Kid, I'm so sorry!" He then got in the car and left after saying that..

Molly initially thought that everything had come to an end.

Buzz

It was her phone vibrating. She took it out and saw a text message from Nathan. "Know your place! Don't take things that don't belong to you!"

Chapter 34 Molly's face darkened and turned cold when she saw that text. She was not planning to waste her energy on someone like him, so she put her phone away and prepared to leave. Unexpectedly, she saw Sean as soon as she turned around. She was stunned.

Sean had a meeting with his client around here, and he was just done eating too. He did not expect to see Molly here with another person when he was waiting for Tony to send him back. He noticed that Molly did not look so happy, so he just flashed her a faint smile instead of talking to her.

Molly recollected herself. She took the initiative to greet him, "Mr. Anderson, what brought you here?"

What she really wanted to know was why was he alone and where Tony, who never left his side, was.

"I met with a client to talk about some business just now. Tony went to get the car." Tony responded briefly. He did not ask Molly what happened to her as he did not want to rub her nose in the dirt.

Molly's facial expression turned normal, but she did not tell Sean the reason she was there. She nodded lightly and said, "So you're going back now, right? Would you mind giving me a lift?"

"Not at all." Sean nodded, telling her that he did not mind.

Molly smiled and said, "Mr. Anderson, you're such a kind neighbor." Tony parked the car at the roadside just at the right time. When he saw Molly, he gave her a kind nod, "Hi, Dr. May."

"Hello!" Molly raised her hand and greeted him with a smile. "Just thumbing a ride."

They opened the car door, and both of them got in the car. After they settled down, Tony stepped on the gas pedal and drove toward Terahis Grove. Soon after, the car turned into the residential area and stopped in front of the mansion. Molly opened the door before she said, "Thank you for sending me back." She went right back to her house after saying that.

Tony drove the car into the garage. Sean got down the car and went into his house in his wheelchair. As soon as he got into the house, he asked Tony, "Was Molly with Nathan May from the May family just now?"

“Yes, it’s him.” Tony thought to himself for a moment before responding to Sean.

The May family had their glory days back in Northfolk too, but that was when Dave May was in power. After that, Dave May’s son, Walter May, took over the business, and the May Group began to fall off gradually. However, Nathan was quite capable. He once turned the tide for the May Group, so he made quite a reputation for himself among the younger generation.

This was also the reason why Sean knew about him.

As for Tony, he clearly knew more than Sean as he added quickly, “It was Nathan May. And I guess it was Mr. May Sr. standing beside him.”

Sean frowned

ould she be related to the Mav family!

An idea flashed across Tony’s mind before he said, “Boss, this reminds me of something. Didn’t Dr. May tell us that she grew up in the countryside? I remember that the real granddaughter of Mr. May Sr. had been swapped since birth, so she didn’t get to live with the May family but somewhere in the countryside. The May family only knew about this and

acknowledged her identity a few years ago.

ke their real daughter. Ins

“But it seems like th their mistaken daughter with them. They told everyone that they had developed feelings for her, so they made her their goddaughter.

“However, their real daughter was caught in a scandal, and her reputation was ruined. Walter May placed righteousness before his family and disowned his real daughter after it happened. There weren’t any updates on the whereabouts of this real daughter ever since. “Come to think of it, Dr. May’s background matches with that real daughter in every way. Could it be that...”

Tony’s eyes brightened. The more he thought about it, the more he felt like he was right about it!

Chapter 35 Sean was stunned after he heard that. “Are you saying that Molly is really a part of the May family?” Tony clapped his hand suddenly.

He said affirmatively, “Yes! I remember that the real daughter of Walter May was called Molly too! However, I’ve seen her before. There was nothing too special about her. She would always put her head down. She was a pushover and had low self-esteem too. Her temperament couldn’t be compared with Dr. May at all. The difference between them simply just can’t be described with words! And that’s why I didn’t associate them together.” Tony was not to blame for this anyway. Nobody would have thought that Dr. May could be the real daughter of Walter May if they did not see her with people from the May family today.

“Boss, this is kind of funny. The May family didn’t want to take their real daughter back in, but they made their mistaken daughter their goddaughter. They’re actually treating their mistaken daughter better than their biological daughter. Dr. May is so pitiful.” Tony said

emotionally, "I heard that her family in the countryside isn't some good people either. They weren't nice to her, and when they knew Molly wasn't their biological child, they went right to the May family to blackmail them. They got quite a large amount of money from the May family. This incident actually caught many people's attention.

'If so, almost nobody loved Dr. May. She isn't close with either of her families,' Sean thought as he heard that and arched his brows slightly. Instead of talking about it, he reminded Tony, "We should be the only people who know about this. Don't bring this up in front of them. Just pretend that we don't know anything."

Tony knew his boss was referring to Molly May and her triplets. Her past must have been unpleasant memory for her.

"Got it," Tony gave Sean a nod.

Alex went to welcome Molly as soon as he heard her stepping into the house. He thoughtfully took out the slippers from the shoe cabinet and handed them to Molly as he asked with concern, "Mommy, did you enjoy your lunch? How did uncle treat you? Did he give you trouble?"

Molly smiled faintly and gently touched his tiny head. "Nope. Who could ever give your mother trouble? However, that person isn't your uncle. Don't call him that when you meet him in the future." She steered clear of her relationship with that person with just a few simple words. Alex was very smart. He knew what had happened right away. 'That b\*stard must have made mom upset!' His gaze darkened at that moment. He walked forward and held his mother's hand before he said, "It's okay, Mommy. Grandpa is all we need! You should get him to stay here sooner. We'll stay together as a family and ignore everybody else!" 'It would be perfect if daddy could stay with us too!' Alex thought to himself.

"You're right." Molly nodded in agreement. She started to feel a little better. "Have you guys eaten? Where are your brother and sister?" "They're busy in there," Alex said softly. Meanwhile, in May Residence—

Nathan and Grandpa Dave just reached home. Walter and Lara were waiting in the living room because they knew Nathan and Grandpa Dave went to meet Molly. They greeted Grandpa Dave as soon as they saw him stepping into the house, "Dad, you're back."

"Hmph!" Grandpa Dave put on a long face and walked inside furiously. When he saw the two of them, he scoffed and went right into his room without saying anything. He slammed his door shut, and a loud bang could be heard. Walter and Lara were shocked by his temper as they looked at each other anxiously.

At that moment, Nathan had just walked into the house.

Walter and Lara saw him and told him to come over right away. "What happened?" they asked. Nathan shook his head, implying that things did not go according to their plan.

Chapter 36 Walter and Lara's faces turned sour at that moment. Walter asked in a deep voice, "That d\*mn girl still holding on to it?"

“Yeah, it’s a large fortune after all. Any sane person wouldn’t give it up easily,” Nathan answered in the same manner. He thought, ‘Besides, Grandpa Dave seemed to be upset at what had happened today. I’m afraid he’d be more inclined to stand on Molly’s side.’

Lara gritted her teeth and said angrily, “I don’t know what that b\*tch did to your grandfather to win his support. Perhaps your grandfather has become a fool as he aged! “He doesn’t care about his three grandchildren and would rather be close to a country bumpkin whom he just met.

“Did you see the vile smirk on her face when that old man gave her the shares?! She looked exactly like her family when they were asking for money!” Lara facepalmed as she spoke. She was getting dizzy from the anger, so she fell a few steps back and plopped on the couch before she brushed her chest for relief.

Diana walked up to Lara, pretending to be a caring daughter. She held Lara’s arm, and they sat down together. “Mom, you’re unwell. Calm down. You don’t want to put your health at risk,” she tried to comfort Lara. “Chill, Nathan. Molly lived a tough life all this while, and it wasn’t easy for her to finally live comfortably. Of course she would refuse to let go of the shares. We shouldn’t blame her for this. In fact, I should be the one to blame. If we weren’t swapped at birth, there wouldn’t be so much trouble now.” Diana put up a guilty expression.

Lara was not having it when she saw Diana blaming herself! She immediately grabbed Diana’s hand and showed her disapproval. “Silly girl, how could we blame you? I could only wish you were my blood daughter.” Lara then pulled Diana into her embrace while lamenting. It was as if they shared a tight mother-and-daughter bond. 2

Walter said to Nathan, “We both know exactly the kind of person Molly is. She only has her eyes set on the benefits one could bring her instead of her family. She can never have those shares. They belong to us, the May family, and they can never be given to an outsider like her. Worse comes to worst, just give her some money. Talk with her when you’re free. If your grandfather assigns a lawyer to deal with the procedures, just stop it at all costs!”

To them, Molly had already been regarded as an outsider for a long time.

Nathan nodded. “That’s the only option left.” He then changed the subject and looked at Diana as he said, “You’ve already settled your engagement with Adam, right? When is the wedding? Did you discuss the details with him yet? How did the Herrings react?”

“Not yet. After all, this is a big deal for me. So, I want you, dad, and mom to meet the Herrings with me. Is that okay?” Diana acted like a demure lady. While she was speaking anxiously, she was careful with her words.

The reason was that Adam had been indifferent toward her ever since he met Molly again. Diana sensed his change of attitude, so she had been pondering about this matter for the past

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few days. She was worried that things might take a turn for her if she let it sit. Because of that, she had made several visits to the May family to find the right chance to discuss this with them.



“No problem.” Nathan was not suspicious of her and agreed without hesitation.

Though Diana was not his blood sister, they had grown up together, which was why they still shared some bond with each other. Nathan obviously hoped Diana could be happily married as well.

“Arrange a date, and we’ll all go together. Too many bad things happened in this family recently, making us all low in spirits. It’s about time for some good news to lighten things up,” Lara said as she patted Diana’s hand.

Chapter 37 At the same time, Adam could not forget about Molly ever since the last meeting. Her lovely face would always appear in his mind. Her beauty and her cold demeanor were imprinted in his memory. Adam could not wait to make her his woman!

Most importantly, Dave May had insisted on passing his shares down to Molly. ‘If I can win her heart, both the beauty and the riches will be mine!’ Adam could not help but squint in a scheming manner when he thought about this.

Frank Herring, sitting on the couch in the living room, had the newspaper in his hands. He pursed his lips and said, “Adam, when are you going to set a date for your wedding with Diana?”

“You should settle this as soon as possible. We’re desperate for a grandchild! Look at Uncle Patrick. His home had gotten so much livelier after they had a child. You shouldn’t delay this any further. Your father and I could help you with the baby if you give birth to it earlier too.” Larissa walked out with a plate of freshly cut fruits as she urged Adam on. However, Adam replied, “Dad, Mom, I want to postpone the wedding.” ‘What?’ Frank and Larissa were surprised. They exchanged looks as they asked, “What happened? Why are you pushing it back suddenly? Didn’t we agree on this marriage with the Mays?”

“There might be some changes to May family’s shares. Molly came back not long ago! Mr. May Sr. said that he was going to transfer all of his shares under Molly’s name in front of everyone. That’s why I want to wait and see. Diana is only getting two percent of the shares, and Mr. May Sr. has twenty percent. That’s the lion’s share!” Adam explained. The looks on Frank and Larissa’s faces changed. ‘How is this possible?’ Larissa was confused. “It can’t be! The May family wouldn’t allow this to happen. How could Mr. May Sr. give Molly so much of his shares? It was like giving the shares to an outsider.”

“We don’t know for sure. Although Mr. May Sr. is old, he’s still clearheaded. He’d never speak nonsense. Besides, he still holds power over the May family. If it’s really his will, then it’s likely to happen. That’s why we might really have to sit on the wedding plans,” Frank murmured as he had his own concerns as well. After all, this was not just a simple marriage. Larissa immediately looked disdainful and said, “Well, you can’t marry Molly either! Her reputation is tarnished after that incident years ago. I won’t allow someone like her to be a part of our family.

“I even heard that she has a few kids too. I want my own grandchild, and I’d never let someone else’s child call me their grandma. Even if the transfer of the shares is true, you can’t marry Molly!”

“Think about it! The shares are the most important thing to us! We only received so many resources and grew bigger because we got support from the May family a few years ago. That’s how we got here!”

Frank scolded, “Mr. May Sr. is still the majority shareholder of the May Group. Walter and his son might look like they’re in charge, but they can’t do anything if Mr. May Sr. disagrees with them.

“The market value of his shares is already at billions of dollars. Besides, he has countless immovable properties. That’s why we can’t miss out on this opportunity! What’s so important about Molly’s reputation anyway? “Plus, that happened so many years ago. Who even cares about that now? Even if they get married, they can get divorced eventually. We can get rid of anyone anytime after getting what we want.” Larissa could only agree after listening to them. The Herring family was busy coming up with a plan while Molly was on her way to treat Sean at night, as per usual.

Chapter 38 For the sake of Sean, Molly did not waste any time. She would ponder on his condition whenever she had the time. She had already planned out a few stages of the treatment course.

Sean’s first stage of treatment would last for half a month, where Molly would perform the needle technique on him daily to stimulate his muscles and improve the regeneration of his nerves. Sean would also be given medication and medicated baths at the same time. In order to treat Sean’s condition, Molly had been racking her brain and putting in her all.

When it was time for the treatment, Molly instinctively took her needle case and went to the house next door. Tony had also changed Sean into a relaxed-fit pajama. It was a loose-fitting silk pajama that was smooth and flowy.

Sean rested his head on the headboard. His collar was slightly opened, revealing his collarbones. His eyes darkened as if he knew what was going to happen next. When Tony saw Molly, he let out a cough and smiled. “Dr. May, is it possible to just roll up his pants later? You’ll only work on his legs anyway. Besides, this pair of pants is loose enough, so it won’t affect the treatment. Can it stay on him?” he asked.

Molly walked to the side of his bed and was just about to take out her needle case. She was stunned when she heard Tony and could not help but look at Sean. Despite being expressionless, his face was stiff as he pursed his lips, which Molly found amusing.

However, she fought back her laughter as she knew all men had pride. “Of course. Actually, you don’t have to be so shy. I’m a doctor, and doctors would only look at their patients as patients, no matter if they were male or female! You don’t have to stress yourself about this. Just relax. To me, you’re no different than pork”

“Pfft!” Tony could not help but let out a laugh. It was his first-time hearing someone comparing his boss to a lump of pork. Molly found her words strange right after she said them as well. So, she explained, “My bad, I’m just accustomed to it. I used to practice the needle technique on pork meat.” Sean’s lips twitched as he thought, ‘You might as well just keep it to yourself. It didn’t comfort me one bit.’ He then said awkwardly, “There’s absolutely no need for an explanation like this. Besides, this is not a hospital.”

Molly smiled sheepishly. She thought about it and agreed with Sean. After all, they were in Sean’s room. The atmosphere in the room would definitely be different if Sean lay on his bed with his pants removed. She sat at the side of the bed and opened her needle case as she said, “Mr. Anderson, I won’t deny the fact that you look mesmerizing and more attractive than an average patient. But I’m not a monster that would take advantage of you. Rest assured, I... am not interested in men for now. Besides, your assistant will be watching me next to you, isn’t it?” Molly’s intention was just to joke around with Sean for him to relax. “Mr. Hill, please pull up his pant leg for me. You don’t have to pull it up too high, just until his

knees will do," Molly said as she was twisting her needles. Sean's injury was on his lower legs. The reason he had to remove his pants last time was because he was wearing slacks, which was an inconvenience to Molly. Both Tony and Sean made it seem like Molly wanted to take advantage of Sean, so she thought, 'They have really

underestimated my willpower and my taste in men.' "Sure." Tony walked up and laid Sean down on his bed as he slowly rolled up his pant legs to his knees.

When Tony walked away, Molly realized she had made a mistake. Her eyes wandered as she finally understood that one should never be too sure of anything. Or else they had to eat their own words.

Chapter 39 Sean would normally sit upright in his wheelchair, wearing a suit. He would even button up his shirt all the way to his neck, and his clothes were free of wrinkles. He emitted a strong sense of abstinence and nobleness, which made people look at him with respect rather than lust. But, as he was lying on his bed at that moment, his perfect build was on display. His silk pajamas brought out his fair skin, which was not really affected by his condition. In fact, it was looking rather enticing. Molly's gaze gradually wandered upwards until she met Sean's cold, dark eyes. It was like a deep and bottomless lake that could reflect one's thoughts. His cold dark eyes contrasted with his alluring body. Molly was stunned for a while before she could recollect herself. She regretted as she screamed in her head, 'Beauty is not just dangerous to men!' But she acted calm and did not show any sign of her being captivated by his good looks. She focused on his leg and started to massage it gently with her fingers. After she found the right position, she held up the needle with her fingers and started performing the needle technique. Her movements were quick and precise. With the flick of her wrist, she jabbed the needles three inches deep into Sean's legs. Then, she held the end of the needle and started twirling and pushing it deeper. She looked up to Sean to check on his expression. "Tell me if you feel something. Don't keep it to yourself." At the very next second, Sean furrowed his brows. "I feel something!" "What did you feel?" Molly asked. Sean thought about it for a while. "A numb sensation, just like I got bitten by ants. It hurts a little."

Molly did not ask further and started poking more needles into his legs. She let out a long breath after she pierced his legs with the last needle.

Though she did not need a lot of strength to stick the needles in, she had to stay focused. The process exhausted a lot of her mental energy. After she was done with the needle technique, her forehead was covered with a layer of sweat, which was glowing under the lights.

Tony immediately served her some tea.

Molly thanked him and took a sip of it before she informed Tony as per usual. "Wait for half an hour." "Sure, Dr. May." Tony nodded. With Tony around, Molly did not need to be so tense all the time. She got up and walked to the bathroom to help Sean prepare his medicated bath. Half an hour had passed, and Molly pulled out all the needles from Sean's legs. It was already 10:30 p.m when Sean's torment ended.

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Molly was a little tired at that time, so she covered her yawn with her hand. "That's all for today. You can rest after you're done with your bath." She was about to go home after she was done speaking. "Wait a minute, Dr. May!" Tony suddenly called out to her and asked for help. "Could you carry my boss

to the bathroom with me?" Sean was six feet two and had a strong build. He already looked tough even when he was just sitting, and Tony could barely help him up. "Of course." Molly nodded since she did not mind. Tony bent forward and helped Sean up from his bed before Molly went up to help him. But Sean was a lot heavier than she had imagined. Even though Tony had supported half of Sean's weight, Molly still needed to exert quite a lot of strength to carry Sean, which left her no choice but to wrap her arm around his waist.

Molly did not have much thought about it as she panted slightly. On the other hand, Sean froze. Molly's hand was dainty, and the warmth of her palm had reached Sean through his shirt. It was hard to ignore.

This sudden contact made Sean look a little uneasy. Most importantly, Molly's scent filled the air as she was so close to him; she was so near to Sean that he could almost feel her breath

Chapter 40 Sean looked away as his eyes fell on Molly. He watched her silently and paid attention to the look on her face.

Molly did not think much about this initially until they were about to enter the bathroom. After walking into the bathroom, the space suddenly felt enclosed. There was no way for Molly to relax at that moment, so she could only find a spot to continue walking in.

She was almost in Sean's arms when all of a sudden, facing Sean's collarbone. All she was breathing in was his scent: a faint male cologne scent. It was calm and relaxing, which was

rather pleasant as well.

However, they were just too close to one another! Molly wanted to take a few steps back, but the moment she made a move, her chin was slightly elevated, and her lips came into contact with Sean's collarbones. The sensation she felt on her lips was new to her. Sean's eyes widened as Molly's warm breath lingered on his neck. It was like his collarbones were touched by a feather.

The both of them froze! Molly's face was slightly flushed as she had never expected to kiss Sean's collarbones in such a strange situation! She was losing her mind! On top of that, Molly was the one who inched closer to Sean. 'He wouldn't think I intentionally stole a kiss, would he?' Suddenly, her head was filled with thoughts. It went haywire, and she did not know how to face Sean.

Tony did not know about what happened between the two of them. He successfully helped Sean to the bathtub as the warm water covered him up to his waist.

"Dr. May, why is your face so red?" Tony asked with concern as he saw Molly looking a little weird just when he was about to thank her.

Molly quivered and explained immediately, "No, it's from the heat. I have nothing to do here from now, so I'll be leaving! Also, don't take a bath in your clothes." Molly did not dare to look at Sean's expression at that moment, so she just left with her head held low right after she was done speaking.

Somehow, Sean found Molly running away a little funny.

When Molly got back, the warmth still lingered on her cheeks. She subconsciously touched her lips as if she could feel an electric current and started staring into space.

Both Ben and Claudia were already asleep then.

Alex was waiting for her return in the living room. When he heard the commotion, he looked over and saw his mother with a flushed face, so he asked curiously, "What's wrong, Mommy?"

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"Are you sick? Why is your face so red?" Molly was startled by him as she retreated a few steps and pressed her back on the door. She then lied and said, "It's fine. I helped Uncle Sean prepare his bath, so the heat got to me." Alex did not doubt her and nodded. "Why are you so late, mommy? Is Uncle Sean's treatment going well?" he asked with concern. As soon as Sean was brought up, Molly was taken back to the incident that happened back there. Her gaze wandered off, and she looked a little guilty. "Of course, it's going very well." She was afraid that Alex would question her further, so she quickly changed the subject and asked, "It's late. Why aren't you sleeping?" "I want to wait for mommy. I left a light on for you, so you can feel like you're coming home." Alex looked like he was stating the obvious. He could not help but yawn while he was speaking.

Molly saw it and walked up to him before carrying him in her arms. She kissed his cheeks hard, which smelled like vanilla, and her heart was filled with wholesomeness. "My first baby is so very thoughtful!" Alex smiled and wrapped his arms around his mother's neck intimately. The mother-and-son then went upstairs and took a rest after washing themselves.