

Triplets on SM 411

Chapter 411

Molly looked around the restaurant, and she was suddenly stunned.

'Is this a date?' Molly looked at Sean and thought.

After Sean had ordered the food and returned the menu to the waiter, he looked at Molly, who was in a daze. He asked, "What's wrong?"

Molly regained her senses and smiled awkwardly. Her eyes were a little dodgy, and she said, "It's nothing."

"I'm just a little hungry and wanted to eat soon," said Molly. 'And get out of here.' She thought.

Molly pretended to be calm, but the very observant Sean was sitting across her. She would be exposed if she is not being careful.

"Well, there's no need to rush for that," Sean smirked and replied softly

"Look, what beautiful scenery."

Sean continued, trying to divert her attention.

The seaside restaurant facing the sea had a beautiful view from the inside.

If one was having a meal here, it would be a different kind of experience.

Molly turned her head and looked out of the window. The

splendid appearance of the day was gone. The dim sky and the sea seemed to have joined as one. She watched as the layers of waves swept in.

The sea under the dark night seemed to contain some powerful force with an inexplicable presence.

Molly stared at it and finally felt less restless. After the dishes were ready, she tried a bite and said, "Not bad."

"That's good to hear," Sean replied lightly.

After dinner, they took the triplets' suggestion and went to the observation deck.

"This view is amazing!" said Molly. As soon as she came up, she grabbed the handrail and admired it endlessly.

The view of the island here was rather breathtaking than just beautiful.

Molly looked at the sea, beach, scenery, and buildings in the distance.

Molly could not describe the specifics. But she just felt that she had been deeply impressed. The charm of nature could not be described with words.

Sean stood next to Molly. He, too, felt joy in his heart when she was happy and excited. In fact, he also felt a sense of comfort.

Sean liked the comfort he felt when he spent time with Molly like this.

At that moment, a gust of wind blew, and Molly shuddered subconsciously.

It was a cold night wind by the sea.

Molly knew that it was normal for the wind to be cold, and she was thinking about going home. Suddenly, a coat was draped over her shoulders to shield her from the cold wind.

Molly looked toward the owner of the coat, and she suddenly felt warm in her heart. The wind blew once again, and her words flowed with the wind into Sean's ears, "Thank you."

"You're welcome," Sean replied. He gently reached his hand out to tidy up her long, suppressed hair.

Molly pulled up the coat with both her hands. The man's fragrance on the coat was delightful. She could not help but sniff it and then look at the scenery.

Molly was no longer interested in the beautiful scenery. Instead, she focused on herself and felt that her heart wrapped in the coat was full of love.

It was getting late, and they wanted to return to the villa.

When they were getting off the observation deck, the road there was a bit steep and not very smooth.

Sean stretched out his hand and said, "Lend me a hand here."

Sean opened his mouth to distract Molly when she wanted to go to the front.

Sean's face was calm. His arms were straightened, and his little thumb trembled slightly imperceptibly.

Molly did not think about anything else and directly held the

large palm. She walked beside Sean and went down with him. The moment when the hands crossed, Sean gulped calmly. He squeezed the soft palm in his hand and did not dare to exert any force. He slowly released the force and entrusted the entire palm to the other person.

It was as though Sean was making his promise in silence or something

"You don't need to worry. You can still go down from here," Molly said as she glanced at the ground.

Chapter 412 Molly turned her head and smiled at Sean.

After they reached the ground floor, Molly suddenly realized something. 'Shouldn't I be supporting Sean's wheelchair?'

Molly slowly cast her gaze on Sean's flawless face. Sean realized that Molly was looking at him, and he looked back at her with an innocent look.

'Well, I have to admit. Sean's face really did the trick.' Molly thought

The two of them returned to the villa leisurely. Since it was still early, the triplets had not gone to bed yet and played some games in the living room. When they heard the movement from behind, they turned around and saw Sean and Molly come back together.

The triplets went up to them and welcomed them home with smiles.

“Mommy, Uncle Sean. Did you two have a great time together? How’s the restaurant?”

The triplets were waiting in the living room as they wanted to know about Molly and Sean’s date tonight.

Sean also felt that the triplets were helping him behind the scenes. He smiled and touched Ben’s little head. He said, “We had a great time thanks to your planning.”

Sean’s praise made the triplets super happy. He looked at Molly again and wondered how she felt.

“It was great,” said Molly. To her, the food and the scenery were pleasant for her.

The triplets were satisfied when they heard that Molly and Sean were also satisfied with their suggestions.

Molly and the others did not stay on the island for too long. After all, Sean still had to manage the Anderson Corporation. Molly was worried about delaying his work, so they returned to Northfolk after two days of relaxation.

Sean did not take the initiative in the past two days to contact the Newman Group. However, he had people keep an eye on the Newman Group.

As Sean expected, the Newman Group did not wait like a sitting duck.

“Boss, you’re right. The Newman Group had been trying to contact other companies for investment these days. However, this highly profitable project entails high risks. The companies from before only gave a face to the Anderson Corporation and contacted the Newman Group. Now, they found out that the Anderson Corporation did not make a move. They were observing the situation before making a move.

This was precisely why the people say businessmen were all sly.

They all wanted to get a share of the pie from the highly profitable collaboration. Still, they were afraid of losing their investment and refused to contribute.

Sean, a business genius, had become an indicator of whether they should take action.

Tony continued, “Those willing to invest were also very cautious. The amount they invested was too small. For the Newman Group, which was now in trouble, it was impossible to solve their current situation.”

Sean smirked and coldly said, “Then, let us wait. The Newman Group will comply sooner or later...”

Sean waited for the Newman Group to come to his door again and beg him to buy their project... 1

The Newmans, who had already been despised by Sean, were like a mess at this time.

The financial losses abroad had turned into a big issue. It had gradually affected the Newman Group’s domestic business in Norlon. That early morning, Royce received calls from several companies, one after another.

Several projects under the Newman Group were unable to turn around the funds. If these issues could not be solved in two days, all projects would be halted.

The halt would be another massive blow to the Newman Group. If things continued as it was, the Newman Group would not be able to escape this fatal blow.

The call to collect debts from abroad came again. For the past two days, Royce hung up his phone as soon as he heard it ringing.

“This is the end of our family. We need money everywhere. How is it possible for us to get so much money? The Newman Group’s days are numbered.”

Royce held his head and sat on the couch decadently.

The Newman Group’s issue was too significant, and he alone could not save it.

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Royce, who was in high spirits a few days ago, looked haggard. His appearance seemed to have aged ten years. “What’s the point talking about all these now? We’ll figure it out somehow.”

Sharon could not help but feel irritated.

It was the first time Sharon had seen such a big crisis in her family’s company since she grew up.

In Sharon’s eyes, the once omnipotent Royce was helpless at this very moment.

Recently, Sharon cut off her expenditure and did not spend recklessly like before.

“You only know what to say, then why don’t you think of something? It’s not like you haven’t seen how I’ve been running around for our company lately.”

Royce said impatiently.

Suddenly, Royce paused and asked Sharon, “Didn’t Mrs. Anderson often look for you before? Do you think you could ask for her help? She is Sean’s mother, and Sean would listen to her, right?”

Royce was in a panic and asked desperately. Sharon could not stand him anymore.

“You overthinking things. Alice did have a good impression of

1. me. However, if Sean would listen to her words, I would be Sean’s personal doctor by now.” Sharon said as she rolled her eyes.

There was another thing Sharon did not say to Royce. If the Newman Group could not survive this crisis, Alice would definitely replace Sharon and look for another candidate for Sean.

Sharon found out about Alice’s true color during the days she spent with her.

Royce covered his forehead. His nerves twitched, making him a little irritable in pain.

“Father, otherwise, let’s talk to Sean directly and see if we can ask him to raise the price.”

This was the best solution Sharon could come up with so far.

“Not only in Northfolk but also in Norlon, who can have as much capital as the Anderson Corporation? Among those small companies, who can help us with our problems?”

Sharon was afraid that Royce would not listen to her. So, she persuaded him, “This project is highly profitable, but we can’t even get a fraction of what we need from the few companies who will be investing. Don’t forget that there will be some fence sitters. Suppose we are halfway through our collaboration, and they suddenly withdraw their capital. In that case, it will be disastrous for the Newman Group.”

Royce rubbed his hand on his head and paused. It was evident that he had taken Sharon’s words into consideration.

Royce asked hesitantly, “Will Sean agree?”

“There’s only one way to find out if Sean would agree or not,” said Sharon.

Sharon saw that her father had finally relaxed, so she continued to persuade him. She analyzed and explained the current situation of Newman Group at Norlon and abroad. In the end, Sharon and Royce agreed and decided to seek Sean.

The two brought along the proposal and contract with them to the Anderson Corporation again.

Sharon had already made an appointment with Sean’s secretary,, and she was invited to the conference room after a short wait.

Sean did not change much. His attitude was still indifferent as ever.

Sharon could not help clench her hands. Her long nails dug into the flesh of her palms. The slight pain made her stay more focused while talking to Sean.

“Mr. Anderson, we had considered your previous offer carefully. As the leader of a multinational company, you are indeed able to take over the project yourself. In fact, you can do it even better than us. Thus, the Newman Group wished to accept your generous offer as it would do more harm than good for anyone if things continued on hold.”

Chapter 414 Sharon looked at Sean as she smiled and said, “The Newman Group has agreed to your offer, but we hope you could increase the offer by another 5 billion dollars. For the sake of the potential in this project.”

“I won’t agree to that.” Sean coldly refused.

“2 billion dollars was already higher than the best assessment in the market. The Anderson Corporation will not increase the offer any further. Even if your project can continue to increase in value in the future, it was all because of the Anderson Corporation’s development team. The resulting value will also be the Anderson Corporation’s credit.”

It was as though the Newman Group was trying to sell an egg to the Anderson Corporation. Before the egg was sold, they negotiated with Sean that the egg would hatch into a chick, and later it would be able to lay another egg and then hatch again...

The overall process would be contributed by the Anderson Corporation.

'Is Sharon stupid, or did she think that I'm dumb?' Sean thought.

Sharon also knew that what she said earlier was unreasonable, so she could only change her rhetorical request.

Sharon said, "Okay, then. We'll take your offer for 2 billion dollars on one condition. The Newman Group has to be one of the collaborators in this project. Whether production or processing, the Newman Group has the equipment ready and spare workshops to..."

"There's no need for that. This project will be handled solely by the Anderson Corporation. Thus, your involvement is not required." said Sean.

Sean's refusal made Sharon and her father's faces turned a little ugly.

At the end of the day, it was all for nothing. Sean did not go easy on them at all.

However, Sean did not wish to overdo it. He looked at Sharon's proposal and said indifferently, "If the Newman Group agrees, you can take this opportunity to befriend the Anderson Corporation. I believe this is the least that the Anderson Corporation could do for the Newman Group. Mr. Newman, I'm sure you wouldn't refuse it, right?"

Sean seemed to be giving Sharon and her father a choice, but it was the only choice.

Befriending the Anderson Corporation was an irresistible temptation for the Newman Group, both in the past and present.

"Is what you said true?" Royce asked again in disbelief.

If the Newman Group could temporarily befriend the Anderson Corporation now, there would be lesser obstacles in taking loans from the bank to repay their debts with the Anderson Corporation's credit.

After that, as long as the Newman Group was strong enough, it was not impossible to get out of the current predicament.

Sean nodded and said, "So, the offer remains at 2 billion dollars.

Will the Newman Group sign it?"

Sean did not give the Newman Group any promises or help. It depended on the Newman Group's own ability whether they could save themselves.

This was the best promise that Sean could offer.

"I will!" Royce replied. "But I have a request. Once the signing is complete, the Anderson Corporation will transfer the funds that should be given to Newman Group at the latest by the next day."

Royce requested that the Newman Group's financial loss abroad could not be dragged on any longer.

"Not a problem," said Sean. The one thing he did not lack was money.

Sean snapped his fingers, and Tony stepped forward from behind him. He took the

contract Sharon brought and went out to find someone to amend the contract.

Half an hour later, Tony returned with the reprinted documents in triplicate. One was kept as a copy, and the other two were handed over to Sean and Royce.

The signing did not require any ceremony. Both parties have read the documents and confirmed that there was no problem. It would be official once they have signed and stamped on it.

Royce reluctantly took out the prepared seal and finally stamped it on the document.

The contract had now taken effect.

Royce and Sharon did not stay long at the Anderson Corporation and left with their belongings shortly after that.

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Sean handed over the project to the Anderson Corporation's team for improvement after he finalized the contract. He even personally instructed Tony to arrange it. The whole process must be recorded and reported daily.

It was clear that Sean attached great importance to this project when it was supervised by the CEO's personal assistant.

The team assigned did not dare to be negligent, and *everyone* focused on the discussion.

However, this project was not a small one, and there *were* still many areas that needed to be improved. The team had drawn up several plans but dared not make their own decisions. They plan to discuss this with Sean before deciding on the rectification.

So, the team reported their findings on the project to Tony.

After Sean had heard the report from Tony, he decided to discuss the project planning with the team while he was busy handling other official matters. He was finally free after two consecutive days of working.

Tony had also been running around for the past two days. To get the materials and approval of the project, he had to make the said trip in person.

The materials needed were large in quantity and expensive, and the contract approved by the relevant authorities was also fundamental.

At the same time, Sean was also preventing a thief like Michael from before.

The company's important and confidential documents were all handed over to Tony. No other department was allowed to intervene, and those who exceeded their powers were fired directly.

Molly did not relax at all since returning from her trip to the island resort.

She was now taking her brothers to the hospital for a checkup. Molly put on a fake smile as Brycen's annoying voice constantly rang in her ears.

“Haha, finally I can go out! I thought I would never see the light of day again!” He cheered happily like a man who had been released from prison and had recovered his freedom.

“The sky outside is so blue and beautiful today! And, the air feels so fresh.”

“Hey, look, that kid has ice cream. I haven’t eaten it for a long time. It’s autumn now. If I don’t have it, it will be too late. Molly, I want to have ice cream.”

If Brycen were mumbling to himself like this, Molly would not put on a forced smile and let him chatter.

It was just that...

“Molly! Look, quickly! There’s a guy with a mascot. Doesn’t he know he’s wearing his clothes inside out?” said Brycen. He leaned over to the passenger seat, grabbed Molly, and pointed out the window at the people who had passed by in a flash.

“Molly, look! Wow, that kid can actually dance hip-hop. He seems really good at it.”

“Hahaha, look at that, Molly. That ugly celebrity on the big screen was an ambassador for that brand. If this brand goes bankrupt, this ambassador would be their worst choice ever made.”

Molly did not say a word. The corner of her lip may be hooked, but it was not a smile. She gave Brycen a blank look and did not plan to speak.

Because Molly was aware that once she responded to Brycen, he would intensify and talk endlessly.

Sure enough, Brycen retracted his body and sat back in the back row.

“Sawyer, aren’t you excited to come out? Look at how long you haven’t been out!” Brycen said to Sawyer beside him.

“Look at yourself. People would have thought that Molly abused you if they didn’t know about you. We’re out now! Hurry up and put on a smile. No more sad faces!” Brycen said solemnly with the appearance of an elder brother.

But to Sawyer, Brycen’s words were a little childish...

Sawyer glanced at Brycen lightly and said, “Actually, you look more like the one having problems than me.”

‘I totally agree!’ Molly supported in her heart.

They finally arrived at the hospital. When Molly took the two to do their checkup, there was a moment of peace in her ears.<

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Half an hour later, they sat in the ward after they had finished their medical checkup. Caitlyn came over with the report that had just come out.

“Oh, I didn’t know you were here, Brycen.” Caitlyn could not help but tease when she saw Brycen as soon as she entered the ward.

Brycen was friendly, and he had become even more familiar with Caitlyn after being treated by her several times.

“Yeah, my sister brought me out!” Brycen said proudly with his chin up.

“Well, I guess the treatment wasn’t painful enough.” Caitlyn pretended to be thoughtful for Brycen.

During those treatment sessions, Caitlyn felt amused and speechless when she thought of Brycen’s deafening cry.

Brycen seemed to recall some painful memories, and his face changed slightly. Even though he did not say a word, his face was full of unwillingness.

Caitlyn stopped teasing Brycen and handed the report to Molly. She said, “I just took it and brought it over. I haven’t read it yet.”

“Thanks.” Molly took it, started reading it from top to bottom, and turned another page.

Brycen was alive and kicking all day, so his mental state improved. And, his recovery had improved.

Molly’s eyebrows raised when she turned to the last page, and her face turned a little solemn.

‘What went wrong? Sawyer’s report shows that his condition is improving, but his physical condition is not recovering as expected.’ Molly thought.

Molly read the last page of the report again, then raised her eyes and stared at Sawyer. She said, “How could this be?”

Brycen followed Molly’s glance and looked at his brother. He began to feel nervous.

‘What happened to Sawyer?’ Brycen thought.

Sawyer could feel the glances from them and felt tormented. It was as if a shackle was placed on his throat, making him speechless.

It was probably because of not getting along with the others for many years that Sawyer was still very bad at communicating after living in Molly’s house for the past few months.

Sawyer even deliberately avoided contact with everyone.

Molly looked at the clean and thin face. Sawyer’s eyes were free of impurities, but Molly felt that it was difficult to see through his eyes as they seemed to be covered with a thick layer of fog.

‘It’s clearly not his fault, but he was being tormented like this.’ Molly thought as she felt pain seeing Sawyer like that.

To Molly, facing a mentally ill person with a strong attitude was very wrong behavior.

She sighed with relief and patiently said, “You promised me that once you started my treatment, you would do exactly as I said.”

“If you want to recover, you must work with me for the treatment.”

Sawyer felt a little better as if the shackles were loosened.

After a moment of silence, he answered frankly, "At night, it actually still hurts, and the previous symptoms recurred again. Although not as severe as before, I haven't slept well recently."

Sawyer looked at Molly's face. He struggled and added, "I didn't tell you because the pain is already within the tolerable range."

Molly was obviously reluctant to accept an explanation like that. She was a doctor, and it was her job to care for the patient. To her, the patient should not be worried about anything.

"You should've been honest with me from the start. The purpose of having the treatment is to cure your condition."

Molly was a little angry and a little uncomfortable. She was feeling guilty and discomfort in her heart. She scolded, "Don't ever think that people will not be worried when you hide it and pretend to be okay! If Grandpa finds out, he would be even more worried about you."

"This kind of change in treatment must not be hidden from me, you understand?"

Brycen was worried when he heard it. He was even angrier and said, "Don't you want to get better? How could you keep it from us? How long do you think you could keep us in the dark? If you let your condition get worse, wouldn't Molly's treatment be all

for nothing?!"

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"Are you crazy!" Brycen yelled worriedly.

"How are you going to get better if you keep doing this? You can't fake it till you make it. You're the one who's suffering when you hide your pain from everyone."

Brycen's chest heaved in anger.

To Brycen, Sawyer currently looked like an out-of-control child. He was angry with Sawyer, yet he did not have the heart to be harsh toward him.

Hearing what Brycen said made Sawyer realize that he was in the wrong.

He simply did not want to become a burden. He never intended to refuse medical treatment.

Sawyer quickly said earnestly, "Alright, I won't do it again."

He was touched by their words.

After watching him apologize, Molly took a deep breath and recomposed herself.

"There won't be a next time," she said.

Only then did the matter come to an end.

Since they were at the hospital, both Sawyer and Brycen unanimously had the same thought.

The two had been busy, so they had not visited Lara since she

had gotten surgery. However, now that they were here, they felt bad for not paying her a visit.

“Molly, we need to pay mom a visit,” Brycen said.

He had hesitated for a while before bringing up the matter. He had no choice but to do it himself when he noticed that Sawyer had no intention of speaking up.

The two stared at Molly. They were concerned about her feelings.

Meanwhile, Molly acted as though it was no big deal. She said coolly, “Alright, I’ll go find Benjamin.”

Then, she turned around and left. Her two brothers stared at her retreating figure, trying to figure out how she felt.

“Will she be mad?” Brycen turned to his brother questioningly.

“I have no idea.”

BANG!

The loud bang caused Benjamin to almost spill the tea he had just poured himself.

He slowly placed the teacup on the table without lifting his head. Then, he turned to Molly calmly.

‘She’s the only person who’s bold enough to slam my door; no one else in this hospital has the guts to do so,’ he thought.

“Tea?” he asked with a smile.

“Forget it. You offering me tea makes me look like a cheapskate. Since I’m free at the moment, and this is also one of the rare occasions where you show up at the hospital, why don’t I treat you to coffee?”

Benjamin quickly changed his mind.

‘Well then, I’ll give them some more time,’ Molly thought.

“Sure.”

Then, the two went to the cafe near the hospital.

The cafe had a serene ambiance and relaxing music playing in the background. Beautiful flowers were also on the table with water droplets coating their petals.

A faint bitter aroma wafted from the coffee in front of Benjamin. He smiled slightly and stirred the coffee.

“There’s an art exhibition this weekend, would you like to go? You can bring the kids.”

For Benjamin, one should sit with the person they like in a relaxing ambiance like this.

He was satisfied, even if it was just for a while.

Molly glanced at him before lowering her head. She stared at the piping hot coffee and was prepared to reject him.

“Aren’t the kids also learning art? Take them along. I’m sure they’ll benefit from it.”

Just as Molly was about to speak, Benjamin cut her off.

“We draw inspiration from our daily lives.”

Finally, she lifted her hand and took a sip of her coffee.

“Alright.”

Molly agreed to his invitation and finished her coffee.

Since Molly felt that it was getting late, she went back to the hospital and drove her brothers home. When she got home, she

stayed in the backyard and busied herself.

When Sean came over for dinner, he saw her in the backyard. He went over and asked, “What are you doing?”

Molly was sitting by the table with lots of herbs and tools to pound them.<

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Molly glanced at Sean briefly before looking back at the herbs she had pounded.

Then, she eyeballed the dosage, “This is a relaxing incense. I added herbs to it.

Molly quickly explained Sawyer’s medical condition before speaking again.

“Burning this before his sleep can relieve the nerve pain that he’s been experiencing. It’ll also improve his sleep quality,” she said as she poured the powder onto a special type of paper.

Then, she rolled up the paper and sealed it. That way, burning the incense would not affect the herbs within.

Even though Molly never took the initiative to get close to her two brothers, Sean could see that she had always been helping them silently.

Suddenly, Sean patted her.

“There’s powder on your nose.”

Molly could not help but blush. Then, she continued rolling the incense quietly.

However, they did not notice Sawyer coming downstairs.

He had heard their conversation.

He stared at Molly momentarily before quietly returning upstairs.

The moment Sawyer turned around, he felt touched.

Meanwhile, Molly and Sean continue to chit chat in the backyard. After Molly had dinner, she went upstairs to hand Sawyer the relaxing incense.

She stood by his door and said, "If you ever feel unwell again, you need to tell me immediately. Don't keep it to yourself and hide the pain."

Sawyer set down the relaxing incense. He grabbed a few sticks of the incense; they felt surprisingly heavy.

He nodded earnestly, "I'll keep that in mind. Don't worry, Molly."

He watched her close the door on her way out. Then, he took the incense to his nose and sniffed it. He felt the refreshing scent of the herb blend calm his nerves.

Meanwhile, once the children saw their mother go upstairs, they quickly ran up to Sean.

"Mr. Anderson! Shush! Don't make a sound!"

Sean was confused.

'Since when did the children start acting so secretive around me?' he wondered.

He nodded and followed the children.

The children quietly pushed Sean's wheelchair to the kitchen.

"Mr. Anderson! I'll let you in on a secret. Mr. Forts has invited mommy and us to an art exhibition," Ben whispered.

Then, he quickly glanced out of the kitchen. He was afraid that he would get caught by his mother for spilling the secret.

'Mommy told us about the art exhibition when she got home today. Since Mr. Anderson is courting mommy, we can't just let this happen! Uncle Benji is nice to us, but the happiness of our family is more important! We need to do something!' they thought

Sean was silent. He turned to look at Ben, the most mature of the three. Ben had a serious expression and did not look like he was lying. Moreover, he had a few tickets in his hand.

Suddenly, Sean did not know what to say anymore. While he was touched that the children favored him...

'Since Molly has told the children about the art exhibition, she must've agreed to go,' Sean thought helplessly.

'It doesn't matter what I do or how much the children are helping me in secret. As long as Molly doesn't have feelings for me, stopping all the men around her won't change anything,' he thought again.

However, Sean refused to believe this.

Ben noticed his father's glum expression and quickly said, "But, we don't really feel like going because art exhibitions are boring. Would you like to go, Mr. Anderson?"

The children looked at Sean anxiously.

He stared at the tickets with downcast eyes.

“Sure...” he said slowly.

He refused to believe that Molly did not feel anything for him.

Besides, he was not a coward. He was not going to back down from something he should fight for.

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The children breathed a sigh of relief after hearing him accept their invitation.

‘Dad’s a tough cookie!’ they thought.

“Don’t forget, Mr. Anderson. The art exhibition is this weekend,” the children reminded him and handed him a ticket.

“I won’t,” Sean said with a smile while accepting the ticket.

After Molly had given Sean his medical treatment, she took out a small paper packet and handed it to him.

“Here. This is for you.”

Sean opened the packet out of curiosity. It was the relaxing incense that Molly had given Sawyer today.

He then heard Molly say, “You’re always busy with work and staying up late. Burning a stick of this incense before you sleep can improve your sleep quality. Regardless, you shouldn’t overexert yourself, and you should get enough rest.”

She sounded concerned for Sean.

Suddenly, Sean was no longer depressed about her going out with someone else.

“Alright,” Sean pursed his lips and accepted her gift.

When the weekend came, Molly, the children, and Brycen all woke up early.

Brycen was busy with something, so he went upstairs after breakfast.

Molly finished packing and went downstairs. However, the children were nowhere to be seen.

“Alex! Ben! Claudia! Where are you? Are you all still going or not?” Molly yelled up the staircase.

As expected, the children were upstairs. They stuck their head out to look at her when they heard her voice.

“Mommy, we won’t be going to the art exhibition; you can go by yourself. *We*’ve made plans with Uncle Brycen. He told us that he’d take us to a car exhibition. There’ll even be a race. Uncle Brycen said that he’d show us what the real world is like,” Alex said excitedly

The children ran down the stairs to help Molly with her things. They handed her the things and said, “Go enjoy yourself, Mommy.”

“The children are right. Molly, go enjoy yourself at the art exhibition ! I’ll take care of the children, so don’t worry!” Brycen stopped packing his things and ran to speak to Molly.

Molly was stunned by his words.

‘When did the children make plans with Brycen?’ Molly wondered.

‘Benjamin intended to take the children to visit the art exhibit. Since the children aren’t going anymore, wouldn’t that mean that it’ll only be Benjamin and me? This is going to be so awkward,’ Molly thought.

The children seemed to know what she was thinking.

They giggled and said, “Don’t worry, Mommy. We got someone to accompany you!”

Then, they glanced out the door. Sean had arrived at their doorstep.

“Mommy, look! Mr. Anderson is here!”

Sean’s appearance made Molly feel even more awkward.

‘This isn’t what I think it is, right?’ Molly wondered.

“Mommy, we’ve given Mr. Anderson a ticket so that he can attend the art exhibition. Since Mr. Anderson is also interested in art, maybe the two of you will have more topics to talk about.”

Molly was speechless.

‘It’s exactly what I think it is,’ she thought.

Just as she was to put down her bag, she heard her children speak again.

“Mommy, since you’ve agreed to go to the art exhibit with Uncle Benji, not going will mean that you’re breaking a promise. That’s not good.”

‘Alright, I suppose I don’t have a choice,’ she thought.

“We’ll talk about this when I get home!” Molly said to her children through gritted teeth.

‘These kids are so sly. I don’t think this is coincidental at all,’ she thought.

She turned around and said to Sean, “Let’s get going, Mr. Anderson.”

Chapter 420

Since Tony was already outside waiting for them, Molly got into the car and told him the location of the art exhibition.

‘But Benjamin invited me...’ she thought.

“I didn’t expect you to like art exhibitions. I’ll have someone send you some tickets the next time if I get any,” Sean spoke and interrupted Molly’s train of thought.

“Uh... Sure, thank you,” Molly said awkwardly.

She did not know how to explain the situation to him.

'I was supposed to bring the children to the exhibition. Alright, now I need to figure out what to say to Benjamin later,' she thought.

When they arrived at the art exhibition venue, Molly got out of the car. Benjamin was outside of the venue waiting for her.

When Benjamin saw Molly, he waved at her excitedly. However, the smile on his face dropped the moment he saw the person beside her.

Benjamin waited for the two to approach him before turning to Sean, "Mr. Anderson, what are you doing here?"

'Why is he always around whenever I try to do something with Molly? Hah, he's everywhere,' Benjamin thought.

Sean did not miss the look of mockery on Benjamin's face.

Sean responded coolly, "The children are out with Brycen today.

He was worried that nobody would accompany Molly to the art exhibit, so he purposefully asked me to come along."

Then, he took out his ticket as if he were mocking Benjamin. The ticket was one of the few tickets that Benjamin had given Molly.

"I didn't expect you to be here too, Mr. Forts."

The two men were quietly at war with each other.

On the other hand, Molly was completely unaware of the situation.

"Let's go inside. The exhibition is starting soon," she said to ease the awkwardness.

Ever since Molly found out about Sean's feelings for her, she had been feeling uncomfortable around him. Now that Sean and Benjamin had met, Molly felt even more awkward standing between the two. She quickly walked toward the art exhibition.

Since only someone like Benjamin could acquire tickets to this art exhibition, it was obviously no ordinary art exhibition.

"The paintings here are not from a single artist. Some of them were painted by renowned artists from the previous century."

Molly heard Benjamin say. She turned and saw the security guards around them. Suddenly, she realized that they were looking at a world-class exhibition.

'It's no wonder they have such a heavy security guarding and patrolling the place,' she thought.

Meanwhile, Sean quietly glanced at Benjamin.

'This guy came prepared,' Sean thought.

After entering the art exhibition, Molly saw the famous paintings that Benjamin mentioned.

The paintings were in locked display cases to prevent them from being damaged, stolen or switched with fakes.

Molly was purely admiring the artwork. She had not dabbled much in art ever since she started practicing medicine.

‘Brycen would’ve enjoyed this art exhibition. Sigh! This is a missed opportunity. I should’ve brought Brycen along!’ she thought regretfully.

The art exhibition that they were attending was not an ordinary art exhibition. After all, one could only get the tickets if they were someone like Benjamin. After the exhibition ended, Molly learned that there would also be an auction.

The auction was obviously to auction off the paintings from the art exhibition.

“Molly, since we’re here anyway, we might as well watch the auction before leaving,” Benjamin called out to Molly.

However, he said this while looking at Sean.

It was as if Benjamin was silently warning Sean to leave if he knew what was good for him.

Meanwhile, Sean acted as though he did not notice Benjamin’s silent warning.