

Triplets on Secret Mission

Chapter 5

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Molly was not expecting anyone to grab her at all, so she turned around, startled... At that moment, she finally had a good look at the man in the wheelchair. The man had an extremely alluring face! His features were so sharp that he looked like he was from heaven. He had a pair of elongated fox eyes that were dark as the night sky and deep like the ocean. Under his sharp nose were his thin lips. He was wearing a black suit that showed off his broad shoulders and slim waist. Even his long, slender legs looked beautiful under the envelope of his slacks. Even though he was sitting in a wheelchair, his strong presence could not be masked. 'What a strikingly charming prince!' Though Molly was in awe, she did not show it on her face. She just looked at the hand gripping her wrist and asked flatly, "What's the matter?" Sean was aware that he was slightly impulsive after he heard Molly's question. He just grabbed her without confirming anything. However, the scent was more apparent now that the both of them were close to each other. 'As expected, she smelled exactly like the sachet!' Sean felt that things could not be this coincidental, so he examined Molly with his sharp eyes and asked, "This scent of yours, where

did you get it?" Molly was stunned as she frowned and thought to herself, 'This man looked like a decent person, but could he be a pervert? How could he just come up to me and ask about my scent?!' Molly pulled back her arm coldly and told Sean, "Mister, since you are already unable to walk, please behave yourself. Don't think you can ask people such offensive questions just because you are in a wheelchair! You are lucky it's me. If you went up to someone else... I guess that person would've already called the police and reported you for sexual harassment!" Sean was taken aback when he heard what Molly said. His face then darkened at the very next second. "What did you say?" "Sexual harassment? 'Did this woman just say that I had committed sexual harassment?' He, Sean Anderson, had never gotten close to any woman in the twenty-six years of his life. So when had he ever been accused of such things? 'This woman was asking for death!' Sean thought. At that moment, Sean furrowed his brows, looking quite intimidating. But Molly was not afraid of him at all as she continued coldly, "Am I wrong? You are asking a woman about her smell as soon as you meet her. If you aren't a pervert, who is?" "You are reckless!" Tony immediately yelled at her after listening to their conversation. He was shocked to see such a courageous woman! 'How dare she accuse my boss of being a pervert who committed sexual harassment?! 'She was, indeed, asking for death!' "Do you know who he is? How dare you talk to him like this?" "No, I don't, and I'm not interested to know either..." Molly was not really a

tolerable person as well. She still had to return to the May Residence and deal with those repulsive people. She was already frustrated before she bumped into this man, so she was quite harsh with her words. "Besides, this man is the one who offended me first. Am I not allowed to bear such a thought?" After speaking, she did not want to stay any longer and turned to leave.

The elevator door closed immediately. Tony stood on the spot and gaped.

"This woman is outrageous!" He then comforted Sean, saying, "Sir, don't take that woman's words to heart."

Sean had a cold expression, so his voice was equally cold as well. He ordered Tony, "Look her up

and get her details. Check which room she lives in as well. She might be the one who wrongly

took our luggage." That was when Tony finally came to a realization. 'So that's why my boss

grabbed that woman voluntarily!' He immediately responded, "Sure, I'm on it."