

Triplets on SM 81

Chapter 81 Tony brought the first-aid kit over in a short while.

He immediately opened it, which was fully stocked with the basic essentials. He took out the herbal tonic and looked at the manufacturing date under the bottle. "These ointments are stocked for emergency purposes. Thank God it isn't expired yet."

He then passed the herbal tonic to Molly.

"Thanks." When Molly was about to apply it herself, Ben stopped her.

"Just a second, Mommy."

The triplets worked together with each other. "Mommy, you sprained your ankle, so you should rub it to treat the bruise."

"I know. I can do it myself." Molly nodded. 'I'm a doctor. Of course I know what to do.'

Ben argued, "No way. You're a patient, mommy. It isn't treatment time either. Besides, you're not strong enough. The pain will only worsen if you don't rub it now." "I think Uncle Sean should do it. He's strong, so he can definitely rub the bruise for you, and you'll heal faster. It will be inconvenient for you if you do it yourself, Mommy. I'm afraid you don't have enough strength for it either," Alex suggested as he looked at his father. Ben followed along, "That's right! We're kids, so we aren't strong enough either. It's best if Uncle Sean helps you."

Molly wanted to say that she could do it herself. She was a doctor anyway, so she knew how to do it.

But Claudia had already run to Sean and asked him with her head tilted up, "Can you, Uncle Sean? Can you rub my mommy's bruise?"

Sean was still in a daze when he looked down at the triplets. He was taken aback when their eyes met. After some hesitation, he eventually said, "I can help if Dr. May doesn't mind."

'After all, she helped massage my legs before. I'm just doing this to repay her.'

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"Uncle Sean is so helpful! Of course, mommy doesn't mind." Before Molly could respond, Alex agreed. He then carried his mother's leg and rested it on Sean's leg. "Thanks for helping, Uncle Sean."

His tiny face looked serious, so no one could tell it was intentional.

Sean arched his brows and took a glance at Molly. He wrapped his warm hands around her ankle, which were so slim that he could hold it in one grip. Her skin was soft in his palms, and her veins could be seen through her porcelain white skin.

Sean twisted the herbal tonic open and poured it onto his palms before he applied it to her ankle.

At that moment, Molly's ankle was already swollen and was not looking too good. "Do you know how?" Molly subconsciously pulled her leg back when she asked him with a worried look.

Sean responded flatly, "Of course, it's nothing hard. Do you really think I'm that useless? Bear with me. It's going to hurt a little." "Do you think I'm that useless as well? I can handle a little sting." Molly rebutted with her brows arched.

While the two were bickering, they did not notice the triplets, who were giggling as they watched them.

On the other hand, the onlooker sees most of the game. Tony watched all of them and scanned the triplets.

'Why do I have a feeling that they did it on purpose?!' "Mmm!"

Molly could not help but moan when Sean used his strength. She did not even have time to think about it.

She immediately covered her mouth as she peeled her eyes open. 'I wasn't even real

Chapter 82

Sean immediately paused when he heard her. He looked up as his eyes fell on Molly. "Bear with me. If we don't treat it now, you'll swell even more. You'll have a hard time walking if that happens."

Obviously, as a doctor, whatever he said was common knowledge for her.

She nodded, afraid to look up and meet his eyes. She was embarrassed by the sound she made just now, especially when they were in such an intimate position where he was holding her ankle. Her ears burned as she looked away.

So, Molly bit her lips and held the pain in, afraid she'd make a weird sound.

Sean knew very well that an injury like Molly's should be treated as soon as possible. It would not benefit Molly if they delayed it. So, he brutally rubbed and massaged her ankle for some time.

Molly froze in pain and was even starting to sweat.

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The triplets could not help but look heartbroken when they saw Molly in so much pain. A pair of tiny hands held Molly's hand. Molly looked up and realized that the hands belonged to Claudia. Claudia's eyes watered as she whimpered, "Mommy's okay." Molly forced out a smile and consoled her children. "It's alright. It doesn't hurt."

Alex and Ben ran over and surrounded her.

Tony watched them, saying, "Dr. May, your triplets are so cute and thoughtful. How nice." "Of course," Molly smiled and patted their heads. "Though they worry me at times, they're mostly very good kids."

"Which of us is your favorite, mommy?" Ben asked.

"You all are. Every one of you is my baby," Molly said warmly. Ben pouted. "No, you have to pick one!" "Oops, you're in trouble," Tony could not help but laugh. With the triplets' interference, Molly's attention was shifted to them, and it did not hurt as much anymore.

After some time, Sean stopped and said, "We can stop here."

“Sure, thank you.” Molly let out a long sigh of relief.

Sean responded, “No worries.” The room was filled with the strong smell of the herbal tonic, which was rather unpleasant. The triplets thanked Sean, too, not forgetting to praise him. “You’re amazing, Uncle Sean. You even know how to do this!”

Sean smiled. “You’re flattering me. This is nothing.”

Ben’s eyes widened as he thought of another idea. “Uncle Sean, do you sleep alone?” “Of course. Who else would I be sleeping with?” Sean laughed.

The answer was obvious.

Ben’s eyes sparkled and answered immediately, “Then, can I sleep with you tonight?” Before Sean could respond, Molly quickly objected. “Ben! What are you saying? How could you disturb someone else? You’ll make others feel troubled if you make requests like this.”

“Uncle Sean is not just ‘someone else’! We’re close.” Ben then started to act cute. “Please, Uncle Sean?”

Claudia immediately chimed in, “I want to sleep with Uncle Sean too! Uncle Sean makes me feel safe, just like a daddy.” Alex agreed. “Good idea. Mommy’s injured. We might hurt her if we slept with her tonight.” “You can sleep in the guest room,” Molly said flatly.

Chapter 83 “Mommy...” The triplets blinked as they acted cute to make her give in.

Molly crossed her arms with her brows arched, keeping her stance.

It might have worked on her last time, but now that she had seen a lot of it, she was immune to it and could finally remain firm on her decisions.

The triplets were immediately dispirited.

“It’s okay. If they want to, they can sleep with me,” Sean said. The triplets immediately looked up with their sparkling eyes. Their energy returned.

“No way!” Molly furrowed her brows. “We’ve bothered you enough by staying here. How could they sleep with you?”

Sean responded, “But they are right. What’s going to happen if they hurt you when they sleep with you tonight? They’re still unfamiliar with this place, so they’ll be afraid if they sleep alone. So, they could just sleep with me, I don’t mind.” “That’s right!” Ben agreed wholeheartedly. Molly figured that they were making sense, so she could just agree with the defeatedly. “Yay! Uncle Sean is the best!” The triplets immediately cheered euphorically. Molly could not help but smile. “Are you this happy about not sleeping with me?” “Of course not. We still love you, mommy. We’re just being considerate of your injury,” Ben said seriously.

Molly smiled as she pinched his nose. “Though I know you’re just saying it to console me, I’m still happy to hear that.”

Molly then turned to Sean and said, “Sorry for the trouble. If they don’t behave, just send them over to my room. Don’t let them affect your rest.”

Sean nodded as a response.

They did not stay in the room any further and were ready to get the triplets to sleep.

The triplets ran over to kiss Molly goodnight. "Goodnight, mommy." They then gleefully followed Sean to his room.

Though they had been there before, it felt totally different as they were going to spend a night there. When they entered, the triplets looked around Sean's room and complimented, "Your room is huge, Uncle Sean! Your bed too!"

"Your room is just too cool, Uncle Sean! I love it!" Ben said.

Sean's room had a cool, muted theme that suited his character.

"Come to bed when you're done looking around." Sean sat and leaned against the headboard as he smiled and patted the spot next to him.

The triplets immediately climbed onto his bed and laid down side by side.

But Claudia got up suddenly and said, "I haven't kissed you goodnight, Uncle Sean!" Then, she gave Sean a peck on his cheek and said cutely, "Goodnight, Uncle Sean." Sean was stunned for a bit and smiled. "I get one too?" Claudia nodded. "Of course, great-grandpa too." "Me too!" Ben got up and kissed Sean too. His peck was especially loud and sharp. "Goodnight.

Alex was more reserved, but he still gave Sean a goodnight kiss. "Goodnight." Sean felt his heart melting when he was with the triplets. "What about me? Do I get one too?" Tony asked as he watched from a side. "No, but you get a flying kiss, Uncle Tony." Claudia blew Tony a kiss as she said in an adorable tone.

"Good enough for me." Tony placed his hand on his chest. "No one can stand this amount of cuteness!"

Chapter 84 "Go to sleep." Sean smiled as he covered the triplet with the blanket after lying down.

After everyone was lying on the bed, Tony walked out of the room and closed the door. Sean left a light open so the triplets would not have a hard time if they woke up in the middle of the night.

Ben and Claudia hugged each side of his arms as they fell asleep, while Alex slept next to Ben. The triplet's cheeks puffed out, and they were having a good sleep. Their lips smiled as if they had a sweet dream.

Sean had never felt that way before. He just found it wonderful as he breathed in the triplet's vanilla scent.

He fell into slumber very quickly as well. In the middle of the night, he suddenly felt a weight on his chest and was experiencing slight breathing difficulties as if something was suffocating him. He slowly peeled his eyes open and

looked down. All he could see was Ben, who was already sleeping on his stomach on Sean's chest. Claudia's legs were also on Sean's stomach as she sprawled.

Alex was the only one who slept decently. Sean found it hilarious. He thought Molly was joking when she said they had bad sleeping habits. He did not expect it to be true. He then positioned both of them nicely and covered them with the blanket before he continued sleeping.

But after some time, he was awakened once more. Sean was already a light sleeper, so he would easily wake up to the slightest commotion. As soon as he opened his eyes, he saw Ben standing up and crawling down the bed as he staggered to the washroom.

And Claudia kicked out her short legs and kicked away the blanket on her, exposing her belly.' If she continues sleeping like this, she'd catch a cold.'

Sean then covered her with a blanket again.

Splash!

A flushing sound was heard from the toilet. Ben walked out and climbed onto the bed fuzzily as he slept right after he laid on Sean's legs. His behind was pointing at the ceiling as if he had not known he was not sleeping on a bed.

Sean carried him to his spot and could not help but facepalmed himself.

That night, Sean was awakened countless times. If he was not putting them into a better sleeping position, he was covering them with a blanket.

Perhaps it was because he was tormented throughout the night, but he slept soundly in the morning. That was until he felt an itch on his face. He opened his eyes and saw the triplets staring at him while sleeping.

He was stunned for a while but thought it was amusing. "What are you looking at?"

"It's because you're good-looking, Uncle Sean, as good-looking as my brothers." Claudia was chuckling in joy.

"Uncle Sean, I think my nose is similar to yours." Ben pointed at his nose while he spoke.

But Alex did not say anything and secretly kept a strand of Sean's hair. 'As long as I get this, we could run a DNA test. Then, we can finally confirm whether Uncle Sean is our father or not!'

Knock, knock!

A string of knocks was heard outside the door.

"Are you awake?" Molly's voice was heard.

"Yes, we are." Alex immediately went to open the door. "Hurry up and wash before eating breakfast then," Molly yelled. Alex nodded and looked at her leg as he asked with concern, "Mommy, are you feeling better? Did you have a good sleep?"

"I'm feeling much better, but it's still a little swollen. I had a good sleep without you rascals disturbing me at night." Molly laughed.

Sean followed and looked at her ankle, saying, "Seems like you'll need two to three days to recover."

Chapter 85 Molly nodded. That was exactly the case. After letting her bruise rest for a night, her ankle worsened. Not only had it swelled up more than last night, but it also started to show a purple hue. This meant that it was healing, which was a good thing. "How was your sleep? They're a pain in the neck, huh?" She asked.

Sean thought about last night's ordeal. "It was okay."

Molly took the triplets back for them to freshen up while Sean changed his clothes and freshened up too.

When he got downstairs, he noticed Grandpa Dave had brought Mr. Philip over. Molly had a bad feeling about it and asked, "No electricity still?"

"Nope," Grandpa Dave answered. As soon as he opened his eyes, he realized the house was empty, and Mr. Philip was the only one left with him. He learned later that the electricity got cut off last night, and Molly took her kids over to Sean's place to spend the night, so he came over as well.

Molly looked resigned as she could not help but complain, "What's the deal with this property? It's just an electricity trip. Why do they need so long to fix it?"

She was unaware that someone had perpetrated it. But Grandpa Dave figured that something was off, but he did not burst anyone's bubble.

"I'll get a professional to look at this matter later. This will be settled today," Sean promised. Molly nodded and went back after Sean had finished eating. The sky was still bright, so the power cut did not affect her much.

After she left, Sean got his company's technician to come over. After ten minutes or so, the system went back to normal.

As soon as it was settled, the electricity in Molly's place came back. Ben sat in his room as he held his laptop. He immediately used his tiny hands to open a group chat.

The group chat consisted of many elites in various fields from all around the world. One of the members was a doctor who was Molly's student and assistant when she was overseas. Her name was Caitlyn Jones.

When Molly returned to Fomanesia, Caitlyn wanted to follow as well.

However, she came a little later as she had a patient to treat. She was probably reaching today.

Alex searched for Caitlyn in the group chat and opened up their private message. "Have you landed?" Alex asked.

"Yeah, not long ago. I'm just about to head to the place I'm staying at." Caitlyn replied almost immediately. Alex said, "Come over and update my mommy tomorrow. I have something to tell you too."

"Got it. I'll be there tomorrow." Caitlyn replied.

The next morning

A knock was heard.

Alex went over to open the door. A blonde woman with blue eyes was standing outside the door the minute Alex opened it. She grinned brightly when she saw Alex and greeted him. "Hello, Alex!" She spoke in fluent Norlonian. "You're finally here, Aunt Caitlyn." Alex smiled. She was Molly's assistant and had come over to report to her. She had long locks of blonde hair, which was eye-catching under the sun, just like a fairy in the woods.

Molly welcomed her in. "When did you reach? Why didn't you give me a heads up? I could've picked you up from the airport." "Eh, there's no need for that. It's too troublesome." Caitlyn waved, unbothered. She was an easygoing person.

She had always been fascinated with Norlonians. When she met Molly overseas and witnessed how powerful her alternative medicine was, she insisted on being Molly's apprentice and practicing medicine. Molly could not reject her, so she took her in.

"Where are you staying at?" Molly asked with concern. "I booked a room before I came here. It's just at the center of the city," Caitlyn answered truthfully. The pair reminisced as they filled each other in about the incidents that happened over these weeks.

However, it was mostly Caitlyn describing her patients' conditions to Molly for her to give an opinion.

It was already noon as they chatted. Molly invited Caitlyn to stay for lunch as she went to prepare a meal in the kitchen.

Then, Alex went up to Caitlyn and passed her Sean's strand of hair. "You have to run a DNA test as soon as possible and tell me the results. Don't tell mommy about this."

Caitlyn blinked her blue eyes as a look of confusion was seen on her face. "Why?"

"I have my own reasons; you don't have to know." Alex kept his motives from her. "Okay!" Caitlyn smiled brightly as she agreed.

Chapter 86 In the next two days, Molly had been taking a rest at home as her ankle was injured. She did not really go out, not even to Sean's house. He was the one who would go to her place for his treatment.

As for the chores, both Alex and Mr. Philip were taking care of them. Alex was sensible and thoughtful, so he would bring the food up to Molly's room for her. After two days, the swelling on Molly's ankle reduced. It was back to normal, though it still had a purple hue. Knock, knock! Someone knocked at the door, and Molly went to answer it. It was Caitlyn. "What brings you here?" Molly smiled as she invited Caitlyn in and sat down with her in the living room. "I'm here today to tell you something important, Miss Molly." Caitlyn started to look serious. She was always laid-back, so it was obvious that the matter was something weighty when she became serious. Molly stopped smiling and became serious as well. "Tell me." Molly nodded.

"A top racer overseas got into an accident. His leg is seriously damaged, and all the hospitals say he will never stand up again. If his condition worsened, his legs might be amputated. His assistant contacted me and offered a lot of money for you to perform a surgery on him." Caitlyn briefly told Molly about it.

She then paused and hesitated before continuing, "I know you want to take a break for now, but... I think I should let you know about this. I looked up this person and realized he is your second brother."

Molly could not help but frown, "Brycen May?"

Caitlyn nodded. "Yeah, that's him. Besides, he seemed to have suppressed this issue, so the news hasn't reached here. If they didn't come to me to ask for help, I wouldn't know about this too. I haven't responded to them. I just wanted to let you know so you can decide whether you want to treat him or not."

She knew about Molly's resentment toward the May family, but considering the seriousness of the matter, she ultimately decided to tell Molly about it. Molly could decide how she wanted to handle this herself.

Molly was experiencing a mixture of feelings. Other than Grandpa Dave and Grandaunt Sue, she was not close with anyone, let alone her brothers. She had not met any one of them, except for Nathan.

When she thought about how Nathan treated her, she immediately had a bad impression of her other two brothers. After all, both of them did not show up when she returned to the May family in the beginning. It was obvious that they did not care about her.

Naturally, Molly did not agree to treat him after she thought about this.

"I'll think about it." Molly expressed that she needed some time as she decided not to have any ties with the May family anymore. Caitlyn also understood her feelings, so she did not advise Molly on anything.

As for Alex, his eyes sparkled when he saw Caitlyn in the living room. He knew the DNA results were out, so he went up to her and said, "You're here, Caitlyn!"

"Hello, my cutlet little Alex." Caitlyn smiled as she greeted him, blinking her eyes. The two of them looked like they had a tacit business going on between them.

"You came at the right time. I developed something cool. Do you want to have a look?" Alex found an excuse to be alone with Caitlyn so he could know the DNA results. Caitlyn played along, "Of course."

Chapter 87

"Come with me." Alex could not wait to know the results. He walked up to Caitlyn, grabbed her hand, and pulled her up from her seat to head upstairs with him.

Caitlyn followed and told Molly, "Think about it, Miss. Molly."

Molly nodded. Caitlyn held Alex's soft hands and went upstairs.

They entered his room, and Alex asked her to sit on his bed as he asked anxiously, "How's the result?"

Not only he but Ben and Claudia had also inched closer as they looked at Caitlyn with anticipation. But Alex had more on his mind. He was worried that the results were different than their expectations. After all, everything was just their assumptions. Caitlyn looked at them with a smile as she pulled out the report from her bag. "Congratulations, you're right."

Alex took the report and looked at it. He did not bother about the details and looked straight at the results. It was an almost a hundred percent match, which fully proved that they were Sean's children!

"The results showed that Uncle Sean is our daddy!" Alex said. "He really is our daddy!" Ben and Claudia cheered as their eyes glimmered.

The triplets could not even hide the smiles on their faces. Alex was ecstatic as he let out a sigh of relief. He kept the report away and said, "Caitlyn, you can never tell anyone about this. Mommy can't know about this for now. Or else, she'd take us and leave. We have come a long way to find our daddy, and we want to pair them up so we can be a happy family."

"Okay!" Caitlyn gestured an "OK" sign and patted her chest as she promised, "Don't worry, I'll take this to my grave."

Molly was totally oblivious about this; she did not even know what had happened upstairs. She was still sitting in the living room as she pondered about Brycen's case half-heartedly.

After some time, Caitlyn, who was reminded to keep the secret by the triplets, went down the stairs.

Molly had also made her decision. "Molly, give them a reply. I'll operate him."

The reason she agreed was because of Grandpa Dave. Grandpa Dave was old, so he definitely would not be able to take it if he knew about this matter.

Besides, she was not even close with the rest of the May family, so she did not hold a lot of grudges against them. She looked at it on a case-by-case basis. She could not judge Brycen for what Walter and Lara had done.

'I'll just treat him as a stranger, a racer who got into an accident that might even cost him his legs. Anyone would be shattered if this happened to them, let alone a racer like Brycen.'

'If Brycen had to amputate his legs, he would just be a lifeless being, and no one knows what would happen next.'

Therefore, Molly decided to accept his case. She will treat his legs at all costs.

Since she agreed to treat him, she had to put in her all. Caitlyn seemed to have expected Molly to make such a decision. It was nothing surprising, so she smiled and said, "I knew you're soft-hearted, Miss Molly. I'll give them a reply as soon as I get back and arrange a time for the surgery." Molly nodded and answered flatly, "K." "Alright, I'll make a move now. Call me if you need anything." Caitlyn bid Molly farewell and left.

Chapter 88 Molly sent Caitlyn off and reminded her, "Let me know if there are any updates." Caitlyn smiled and nodded. After Molly returned, Caitlyn stopped and looked at the house next door before leaving.

Molly closed the door and saw the triplets skipping down the stairs with a joyful look on their faces as if something good had just happened to them.

Molly was amused as it was rare to see them so happy. "What's the good news? You all look so happy."

Ben leaped to Molly and wrapped his arms around her arm. "Mommy, it's been some time since we came here. Since you're not busy now and great-grandpa is almost fully recovered, could you bring us out to play tomorrow? It's getting boring staying at home. Let's go out and play as a family, okay?"

Claudia went forward and gently swung Molly's arm. "We haven't played outside for a very long time, mommy. Since great-grandpa is here, let's go out and play."

Though Alex did not say anything, he was staring at Molly with his bright eyes, a pair of eyes that were filled with anticipation.

After they said that, Molly realized that she had never brought her kids out to play after coming to Fomanesia. They had always stayed at home and strolled around the neighborhood, so it was not weird for them to be bored of it.

"You're bored now, huh? I told you to go to pre-school last time, so you can make new friends. You just didn't want to." Molly pinched their noses while she spoke.

The triplets immediately acted cute to ask for mercy. Ben insisted, "We want to play with you and great-grandpa, mommy. We don't want to play with other people."

Molly could not help but smile when she saw his behavior. 'It isn't a bad idea. I'll bring them out to play since I have time now. If not, I'll be busy with Brycen's operation and Sean's treatment,' she thought. So, Molly nodded and agreed. "Then let's go have fun outside."

"Yay! You're the best mommy in the world!" Claudia cheered.

Molly smiled as she was happy to hear that.

The triplets were ecstatic as a new idea popped into their head.

Alex suggested, "Mommy, let's bring Uncle Sean along. He'll go crazy if he continues to work at home like this."

"Uh... You should ask him yourselves," Molly said hesitantly.

So, when Molly went over to Sean's house to treat him at night, the triplets followed as well. They laid on their bellies on the end of the bed as they looked at Sean."... Uncle Sean, tomorrow is a weekend. What do you usually do on the weekends?"

They wanted to call him "daddy" very badly, but that was not the right time.

"Settle my work stuff," Sean answered truthfully.

The triplets could not help but frown when they heard that he was still working on the weekends.

Ben said with a disdainful look on his face, "Work again! Are you a workaholic, Uncle Sean? Your life is too boring."

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"Well, we were planning to go out and play this weekend. Do you want to come along?" Claudia suggested. Sean rejected them nicely, "It's alright. I can't play when I'm in this condition. I better not go

and affect your mood. Have fun, you three.” The triplets responded, “It’s okay! You can still enjoy other things even if you’re not in the best state. There are many beautiful things and views on earth. It helps your recovery and health too.”

Chapter 89 “That’s right! It’s good to get some fresh air outside too,” Alex suggested. Claudia walked toward Sean and held his hand as she said in a cutesy tone, “Since we’re going out to play, it’s too cruel for you to be left alone at home, Uncle Sean.”

Molly thought that it was inappropriate for them to pester Sean. After all, he had already shown his intentions. He did not want to go, and she fully understood it. It was rather improper for them to make him go.

Just when she was about to lecture them, the triplets spoke, and what they said made sense to Molly.

“They’re right. A patient should get fresh air. You’ll get sick easier if you continue locking yourself in your house.” Molly said flatly.

Tony responded, “It’s alright. The mansion has an air circulator that works 24/7 installed. The house’s air is also filtered, so it’s really fresh. The increased oxygen particles are even better than the air outside.”

Ben was angry as he punched Tony’s leg. “You talk too much! Uncle Sean was so close to going out with us.” “Is something manmade even comparable to something purely natural?” Alex said. Tony looked innocent. “I-I was just explaining to Dr. May.” “Well, since you’re all giving me such a warm invitation, it isn’t right for me to reject you again. I’ll go out with you.” Sean nodded.

The triplet’s eyes sparkled.

However, Sean thought they were only going to a park or something of that sort. He did not expect to be at the Universal Studio theme park’s entrance with the triplets the next day.

The entrance was crowded and filled with noises.

Sean was stunned.

Tony immediately prepared to make a call. “I’m going to arrange for someone to open an express lane for us.”

If not, they might be so busy staying in line that they did not get to do anything.

“No!! Since we’re out to play, how could we get special treatment? We want to line up and wait for the rides. That’s the happiest thing.” Ben had his hands on his hips as he spoke while protruding his stomach.

Tony hesitated and said, “But it’s inconvenient for my boss.”

“It’s alright. Uncle Sean has us!” The triplets patted their chest as they promised.

“It’s fine, Tony. Let’s go with their idea. We’re here to play with them today anyway,” Sean voiced out.

Tony nodded.

They then bought the tickets and entered the theme park. There was a Hollywood theme park in Universal Studios. Though Sean could not sit on certain rides, he still felt intrigued as he wandered around the theme park. They then entered the Wizarding World of Harry Potter, where every corner brought Sean into a whole new world.

RAWRRR!

The T-Rex figure roared to the sky.

The triplets wanted to play everything in the Jurassic World section, including the Transformers ride. Molly had her camera with her, so she could record every moment.

Sean was doing well too. Tony pushed him around while a bodyguard followed behind them. However, Grandpa Dave was not in the best state. He was old, so he panted exhaustedly, though Mr. Philip was alongside him all this while. But when Grandpa Dave saw his adorable great-grandchildren, he was delighted.

After some time, Molly found a place to rest where she could also massage Grandpa Dave's leg. She looked at Sean and said, "Mr. Anderson, how are you feeling?" "It's quite fun, but I wouldn't even come to a place like this in my dreams."

The triplets gulped down some water from their tiny water bottles. "That's because you're a workaholic, Uncle Sean. But you have us now, so you can come more often!"

Sean found it hilarious.

Chapter 90

"Hey, we didn't have rides like this when we were younger. If it were not for the three of you, we wouldn't even know this place existed. Now I know where to bring my son in the future. This place is kind of fun." Tony smiled.

Ben immediately ran up to him and tugged on the end of his shirt. He looked up at him and said, "You don't even have a girlfriend now, Uncle Tony. Besides, you seemed to have forgotten that you might not get a wife in the future. How would you get a son if you don't have a wife?"

Tony squeezed his chest and said in disbelief, "You can't be cursing me like that, kid! How could you say I can't find a wife when I've treated you so well? I'm already saving up for my future wife, so I can use it to marry her in the future."

"It's alright, Uncle Tony. No rush. If you really can't get one, I'll introduce a pretty foreign girl to you. I know a lot of pretty ladies with blonde hair, blue eyes, and good figures. You'll definitely like them."

Claudia suggested, "The others aside, let's talk about my mommy's assistant, Caitlyn. She's a pretty and sexy girl. Too bad she didn't meet the both of you the last two times she came over."

Claudia felt sorry while she said this. "If not, the two of you might be able to meet each other. She's single too. It wouldn't be a bad idea if the both of you became a couple. Speaking of this, you two suit each other quite well. It's worth a shot."

Claudia instantly became a cupid.

Tony was immediately intrigued as his eyes sparkled. "Nice! I love it!" He started to find it unfortunate. "Sigh, why didn't you invite her out today? We could've met that way."

Claudia said seriously, "Uncle Tony, patience is the key. Good things only come to those who wait. Calm down, don't panic! There are plenty of days to come." She was quoting sayings after sayings, just like an adult. Molly could not help but laugh when she saw her act.

"Cough, cough!" Tony covered his mouth as he coughed. "You've got to help me out with this, okay? I've treated you quite well all this time."

"No problem, leave it to me." Ben puffed out his belly as he patted his chest and promised Tony.

Alex laughed. "But do you like to take punches, Uncle Tony?" "Why are you asking this so suddenly?" Tony responded with another question as he was confused.

Alex said slowly, "Aunt Caitlyn is an expert in martial arts. She even has an international award."

"Why, of course! I've been taking punches since I was a kid!" Tony nodded.

They laughed and chatted for a bit. After they got their rest, Molly asked her children, "Where are we going next?"

"To the haunted house!" The triplets had an unspoken agreement as they exchanged looks and said unanimously. "The haunted house? Isn't that too extreme?" Grandpa Dave was a little worried that the triplets might be frightened. Molly objected as well, "That's right! There's so much fun stuff here. Why do you have to go to the haunted house?" She looked defeated as she thought, 'They're so unpredictable, I can't keep up with them anymore.' "It's alright; everything is fake in there. There's nothing to be scared of," Alex said. Even Ben patted his chest and said, "Yeah! I'll protect mommy and great-grandpa!" "I'll protect Uncle Sean then!" Claudia raised her hand.