

Triplets on SM 91

Chapter 91 Gulp!

Molly swallowed.

Though they promised to protect her, Molly would already be scared just by thinking of the possible decorations in the haunted house, even when she knew it was fake. But still, she was really afraid and unable to overcome her fear.

Molly's job as a doctor required her to deal with deaths. She had even stood in front of a body. Nonetheless, she felt that none of those experiences were close to those things in a haunted house. The haunted house had no lights and was pitch black to create a chilling environment.

Then, something will pop out from the dark all of a sudden. The thought of it alone was enough to give Molly goosebumps. Molly was slightly afraid. But when she looked at her energetic children, she did not want to ruin their confidence. Besides, Sean was around, so Molly was embarrassed to show her fear.

"To the haunted house, we go!" Ben cheered. They then headed toward the haunted house. Grandpa Dave had heart issues. Along with his old age, he was not suitable to play such an extreme game. So, he did not enter and waited outside with Mr. Philip. Subsequently, Sean's bodyguard also waited outside with Grandpa Dave to provide him protection.

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Molly bought a ticket for each of them and entered with the triplets and Sean while Tony followed behind them.

As soon as they got in, they were surround

eeepy atmosphere.

Molly felt a chill run down her while she was there, but she just had to remain calm in front of her kids and Sean. So, all she could do was hold it in. Even when her knees had gone weak, and her face had turned pale, she still had to keep it to herself. Fortunately, there was Tony, who would occasionally jump at random scares. This made Molly let out a sigh of relief. This way, I'm not the worst among them.' But she was still frightened. After all, Tony was pushing Sean, and Molly did not want Sean, a disabled man, to take the lead. The triplets were out of the picture as well, so she had to take matters into her own hands.

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At that moment, they arrived at a section named "Hell." There were many levels, and they started walking down each.

"Ahhh!"

Other than the scary atmosphere, there was nothing in front of them. But suddenly, a skull fell from the ceiling and appeared before Molly. She shrieked and squatted down instinctively, grabbing anyone next to her and not letting go.

Sean was taken aback as the thing that Molly grabbed was his hand. Besides, she was in a position where she was almost burying her head into his legs.

Mission accomplished!' The triplets wondered as they saw it.

They immediately gestured to Tony with their eye. They yanked at him and started running away, shouting, "Hey, something flew there. Let's go have a look!"

Entering the haunted house was all the triplet's idea. They wanted an outcome like this, a chance for their father and mother to have some alone time. They obviously knew of their mother's weaknesses.

'In the haunted house, mommy would be so scared that she becomes irrational. Then, daddy will show off his manly side, and sparks will fly right there!"

The triplets then disappeared without a trace in no time. Tony started playing along as well. "Hey! Don't wander off and get lost!" Before he left, he told Molly, "Dr. May, I'm going to go get your kids. Please take care of my boss and push him around."

Chapter 92 "Wait up! Don't run off, Alex!" Molly did not even dare to lift her head. She just shouted with her eyes closed shut.

'How could I let them run around in a place like this?" she thought. But she did not dare lift her head up as if the skull was still in front of her eyes. But no one responded to her. The only things that were ringing in her ears were a sharp cry and the sound of the rustling wind.

Molly was utterly dumbstruck. Her knees were so weak that she could not even stand, so all she could do was hold onto the thing in her hand.

In a split second, Tony disappeared along with the triplets. Molly and Sean were the only two persons left there.

Sean frowned when he saw that everyone was gone. He then held Molly's hand with a defeated expression, saying in a deep voice, "Everything here is fake. Don't be scared. Your kids have run off."

His affirmative and gentle voice made Molly feel safe, as if he had already taken away all her fears.

Molly's fear gradually disappeared when she heard him as she lifted her head slowly until her eyes locked with Sean's. That was when she realized they were in an awkward position, so Molly felt both scared and embarrassed.

"I didn't know you're afraid of ghosts, Dr. May." Sean smiled and joked with her as he was intrigued when he saw her like this.

'Normally, she'd be strong and firm as if she was undefeatable.

'Turns out, she has her fears too.'

Obviously, Molly did not admit to it. She just closed her eyes and looked away. "I-I'm not afraid! I just... think it's too ugly! Yeah, it's too ugly, so ugly that I don't even want to look at them."

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Molly regretted it right after she said that. Sadly, even Molly herself could not believe what she had said.

Nevertheless, at the very next second, Sean arched his brows and laughed. "If that's the case, you can let go of my hand."

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Molly pulled herself back after she heard what he said. She looked down and realized that she was grabbing Sean's hand. She was gripping it so hard that his hands started to show some red marks.

"My bad, I didn't notice it." She immediately loosened her grip and apologized while looking somewhat awkward.

After a short moment of hesitation, she slowly let go of his hand and held his sleeves. Though she stubbornly denied that she was afraid, her actions showed that she did not want to let go. She then stared at Sean with an unyielding expression and repeated strangely, "I'm not afraid. Since we're alone now, I can take care of you easier if I stood closer to you."

"Well, thank you for being so considerate of me, Dr. May." Sean smiled.

He pressed the controls on the wheelchair so it could move automatically and continued moving forward with Molly.

Molly's face flushed. 'How embarrassing. I've never been like this my whole life.'

They maintained the same position as they walked through different settings in the haunted house.

Whenever Molly was startled, she would subconsciously grab Sean's hand and close her eyes. She would glue herself onto the wheelchair while she quivered.

Sean noticed that she was really terrified, so he did not pull his hand away.

Unbeknownst to them, they eventually ended up walking around the haunted house hand in hand.

When they finally made it outside, they saw the triplets and Tony standing outside. Besides, they seemed to have waited for them for a long time already.

Chapter 93 As Molly had just gotten out of a dark place, she could not get used to the light. She squinted and blocked her eyes from the sun. She only got used to the sun after some time. The people outside immediately saw them walking out of the haunted house with their hands interlocked.

The triplets covered their mouth as they giggled. 'Our first mission succeeded!'

Tony had an unspoken agreement with the triplets, so all of them pretended like they did not see it and put on a normal expression. However, Tony only did it because he was clear that Sean would never let him go if he pointed it out! 'I'm getting a girlfriend soon, so I have to save up for her. I can't just do whatever I want now.' Molly looked at the triplets and asked, "Why did you run away just now? You disappeared within seconds!"

“They were the ones who suggested going to the haunted house, yet they were the ones who ran away.’ Molly was petrified in there! The triplets chuckled. “We saw something fun, so we ran off!”

“Then, we got lost. But we just continued walking and made it out.” Ben scratched his head while he spoke. Alex said obediently, “Sorry, Mommy. Are you alright?” “I’m good,” Molly replied stiffly, and her expression changed instantly when this was brought up. Tony smiled. “I beg to differ, Dr. May. You can’t even let go of my boss’ hand!” Molly only realized that she had gotten used to holding Sean’s hand in the haunted house after Tony reminded her. She simply forgot it when they exited the place.

She immediately let go as her face started to flush.

Claudia covered her mouth as she smiled with her eyes. “Uncle Sean, it’s nice to hold mommy’s hand, right? They’re very soft, aren’t they?” “I love it when mommy holds my hands,” Ben chimed in.

While Ben and Claudia were speaking, they started holding hands and danced around.

They leaned their heads together as Ben brushed Claudia’s head. “Don’t be afraid, Claudia! I’m here with you.”

Everyone started laughing. Those two rascals were really dramatic! Before Sean could respond, Molly laughed and said, “What are you two even saying?!” They immediately ran away. The awkward situation then disappeared after their performance.

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Sean subconsciously brushed his fingers. ‘Her hands really... felt nice.’ Then, they all went to look for Grandpa Dave. The triplets ran toward him as they could not wait to tell him about Molly’s embarrassing story. “Great-grandpa, mommy was embarrassed. She was scared in the haunted house and she even squatted down! She grabbed Uncle Sean’s hand and didn’t even let go. But we weren’t scared at all!”

They were fighting each other to tell the story, making Grandpa Dave cackle. He then praised them, saying, “You’re all so very brave.” “Those are all fake, so we aren’t scared of them!” Ben said proudly as he placed his hands on his hips and puffed out his belly.

After the haunted house, they went to a few more areas. Evening came, and Molly looked at her watch. “You’ve been playing for a whole day. It’s time for us to go home.” “Let’s take a picture as a keepsake then! Let’s get Uncle Tony to take one for us.” The triplets immediately suggested a group picture to wrap up today’s activity. It was a perfect ending.

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Molly was not suspicious, so she naturally agreed.

Tony took the camera and stood in front of them. He then raised it and said, “Alright! Get into your positions. I’m taking the picture now.”

The triplets immediately directed everyone to their positions.

They intentionally assigned their mother to stand next to their father. Next to Molly was Grandpa Dave, while the triplets stood in front. They raised both their arms and smiled brightly, “Cheeeese!”

Click!

A click was heard, and their picture was taken! There was a picture printing service in Universal Studios, so the triplets immediately dragged Tony to get their pictures printed out. Molly smiled as she watched them running around. 'Seems like I made the right choice to bring them out today.'

Molly felt like she had not seen them so happy in a while.

The triplets stood at the counter as they stared.

The picture was done within minutes.

They were overjoyed when they saw the pictures.

'This is considered our first family picture!' After leaving Universal Studios, they went to a restaurant to have dinner. They do not go out and play like this a lot, so they just decided to go home after eating out. On the way to the restaurant, the triplets had all fallen asleep as they were tired from playing all day.

Ben and Alex slept in Molly's arms while Claudia leaned on Sean. Sean was supporting the tiny Claudia, who smelled like vanilla. When they got home, Molly helped Grandpa Dave out of the car while Tony and the bodyguard moved Sean to his wheelchair.

"Help carry Miss Molly's kids into her home," Sean ordered as he especially reminded them, "Be careful, don't wake them up."

Tony and the bodyguard nodded.

When they got into her house, they gently put them on the bed. Tony signaled them with a hand gesture and left quietly.

Molly sat at the side of the bed and brushed Alex's head. The triplets were sound asleep, their rosy cheeks were chubby, and their mouths would pout from time to time. They all had a faint smile on their faces as if they had a sweet dream.

Molly's eyes were gentle when she watched them. She bent down to give them all a kiss and in a

covered them with a blanket before switching off the lights and walking out.

When she got out, she saw Grandpa Dave sitting on the couch in the living room. He placed both his hands on his crutch and looked tired.

"Grandpa, you must be tired after spending a crazy day with the kids, aren't you?"

Molly smiled as she walked over and massaged his legs. "I'll give you a needle treatment later, and please take a medicated bath after. That way, you'll have a good night's sleep tonight."

"It's alright. I'm like this because I'm old. I feel happy when I play with the kids, and I'll feel better after sleeping tonight. Don't wear yourself out. You've also walked the whole day, and you still have to treat Mr. Anderson later." Grandpa Dave was worried that Molly would be too exhausted, so he rejected her.

Molly insisted, "It's okay. I'm doing extremely good. After I'm done with the both of you, I'll feel better after a bath too."

Grandpa Dave smiled and did not argue any further. A gentle and kind smile grew across his face as he changed the subject and asked about the triplets. "The kids were very happy today. It's probably because Mr. Anderson was there too. I feel like the five of you look like a family."

Molly was amused as she did not take his words seriously. "They were just being crazy. They only invited him because they had nothing better to do. It isn't what you think it is."

Molly sounded firm when she said that.

Grandpa Dave lowered his head and chuckled. He agreed with her, so he did not say anything else.

Chapter 95 Grandpa Dave only started having that thought after seeing them together, especially when the triplets suggested taking a family picture, which further supported his idea. However, he might be wrong. He just really wanted his granddaughter to have someone to depend on, but things did not go as he wished.

After some time, Molly went next door after she was done with Grandpa Dave. Sean was shocked to see Molly's appearance. "I thought you wouldn't come." After all, they spent the whole day outside. Even Sean was tired, let alone them. So, he initially planned to take a bath and rest.

"Why would I? I said this before. Your treatment can't stop once it started." Molly rolled up her sleeves and continued, "Quick, get ready." When she saw the tired look on his face, she consoled him by saying, "Rest assured, it'll be quick. Bear with me for a while, and it'll be over in no time."

He nodded and said in a loud voice, "Tony."

Sean called Tony over, and Molly started the treatment as soon as he lay down.

While she was giving him the needle treatment, Molly saw the small bruises on Sean's legs.

She paused as she figured that it was probably from the needles that she pierced him with.

She took a mental note of it. After she was done, she put away her needles and started massaging Sean's lower legs. "Why are your muscles still so tensed?" She frowned as she could feel the stiffness of his muscles. 'It shouldn't be like this! Molly then increased her strength when she thought about this. Just like before, Sean's leg muscles started to loosen up after she massaged it for a while. Sean pursed his lips tightly as he gripped his bedsheet with his hand. He still could not get used to it. But when he saw her serious face, he could only endure the pain. So, he started taking deep breaths to relax.

Though Molly was out for the whole day, Molly was drained. She had wasted a whole lot of energy while she was in the haunted house as well. She had a tired look on her face, but she did not do things half-heartedly.

On the contrary, the massage session was fifteen minutes longer than the previous one. It felt like ages to Sean as the pain was excruciating. Fortunately, Molly let go of him at the right time. He let out a long sigh of relief and loosened up.

“I’ve prepared the herbs for today’s bath, including something to help your bruises. Soak in the bath longer today, and your bruises will disappear tomorrow.” Molly stood up and reminded him, “Remember to eat the medication I gave you back then.”

Sean nodded and asked, “When... will I walk again?”

“Not so soon. Judging from the progress, we have to wait until the first stage of treatment is completed before we can use any equipment to help you practice walking. Let’s take things one at a time. You’ll stand up eventually. You might not even get results if you rushed it. Besides, my goal is not for you to stand up but for you to completely return to normal.” Molly said steadily.

But this was great news to Sean.

Sean nodded. “Thanks for helping me.”

“We’ve come a long way, so you don’t have to be so formal with me. Thanks for spending time with the kids today too. They never had a father, so they’re more attached when they meet someone they like, which was very rare. You might have to tolerate this for quite some time,” Molly said.

>Chapter 96 Sean smiled faintly when Molly brought up the triplets. “No, I don’t find it annoying. Instead, I really like them. They’re all very cute.”

Molly smiled when she heard his response. “That’s nice.”

After preparing the medicated bath, Molly went home when Sean entered the washroom.

It was already past 9 pm when she went home, so Grandpa Dave was already asleep in his room.

Molly stopped the act immediately after she went home and showed the tiredness on her face. She hammered her shoulders as she walked to the dining table and poured herself a cup of water.

“Mommy.”

Suddenly, a child’s voice was heard behind her. She turned around and saw Alex standing behind her.

Molly put down her cup and walked up to him. “Why are you awake? Mommy will bring you to the shower, okay?” Alex nodded, still looking tired as his cheeks jiggled.

Molly then held his hand while he was still in a daze and walked upstairs. Alex was fully awake after he took a shower and changed into his pajamas. He was not sleepy, so he took his laptop and transferred his pictures into his laptop while he looked back at them.

“Mommy, should we print the pictures and hang them in our home?” Alex suggested. Molly glanced over and saw the “family picture” with Sean on his laptop screen. “Not this picture. After all, it isn’t good to hang his picture in our house without his permission.”

“It’s alright. We’ll just give Uncle Sean a copy of the picture since we’re going to print it out as well,” Alex said cutely.

When Molly heard him, her eyes met his misty eyes, and she eventually gave in. “As long as you’re happy.”

After some time, she could not keep herself awake anymore, so she went to take a shower. When she came out of the washroom, she saw Alex still looking at the pictures. He did not seem to be tired of those pictures, even if he was looking at the same few pictures. Molly walked up and took his laptop away before turning it off. "It's getting late. Stop playing now. Go to bed with me and save the talk for tomorrow."

She then held his hand and went to bed.

The next morning.

The triplets woke up early for a morning stroll with Grandpa Dave as usual.

Molly wanted to go out for a run too.

The triplets then ran over to Sean's house and knocked on his door. "Uncle Sean! It's time for your morning walk!"

After their adorable voices echoed, the door opened, and Tony pushed Sean out of his house.

Sean looked sorry. "Something came up at work, so I have to leave now. I can't go on a walk with you, sorry."

The triplets were sensible, so they did not insist. Ben waved his fist to encourage Sean. "Good luck at work, Uncle Sean!"

Claudia looked like she was in love as she was seeing a different side of her father. "You're so handsome today, Uncle Sean!" Sean was heading back to the office today, so he was dressed more formally with a suit and a same-colored tie. He was pursing his lips, and his brows were flat. Together with his cold gaze, he looked extremely elegant and expensive. Even Molly could not help but steal a few glances at him.

She could not deny that Sean was really good-looking!

She had never met a man that was as attractive as him.

Then, Sean and Tony made a move to the office.

That morning, the Anderson Corporation had a high-level meeting that required Sean to attend. Though he rarely went to the office because of his condition, let alone showed himself to the public, he was still very powerful and not one to be underestimated. However, he still could not avoid the criticism from some of his family members.

Chapter 97 Some of them were Sean's elders. As they had lesser power than Sean, a younger family member, they were very upset. One of them was his second uncle, Michael Anderson.

In the conference room in Anderson Corporation— Sean sat at the head of the table with Tony by his side. Next to him was a middle-aged man that looked rather similar to Sean. His eyes looked troubled as he smirked and crossed his arms, and looked at Sean with scorn. "The factory building under our company's name had some issues a few days ago. As the president, Mr. Anderson, you didn't go there on time. If I hadn't done something on time, something serious might've happened."

The person saying this was Michael Anderson!



Sean could not help but frown as he asked coldly, "Something serious?" "What? This is a major issue, and you don't know about it?" Michael acted surprised. "Well, you've always been an enigmatic person, so it's normal if the news didn't get to you. Strange, didn't you receive a notice? There was a big fire in a downstream factory building. Fortunately, people found out about it on time, so there were no casualties. I got someone to give you a notice. Don't you know?"

"I really don't know what you're busy with nowadays. You don't even care about work matters."

He sounded insulting when he said these. Sean responded in a deep voice, "Nope, I didn't receive any notice." "Pfft!"

Michael immediately scoffed. "Funny, as the president, you don't even know about this crucial incident. Aren't you slacking off too much?"

He then looked at everyone else who was present and pretended to be considerate. "Of course, I know you have your disabilities these two years. If you can't handle it, why don't you share your responsibilities with others?" His last line was obviously asking Sean to step down. Sean squinted. Michael was always an ambitious man. He would not hide his thoughts, so his

However, Sean was unafraid and immediately said, "I didn't get any notice. Why don't you tell us who you appointed to give me a notice, Michael? To whom did he give the notice? If he fails to do his job, I'll fire him immediately, no matter who they are! I won't tolerate this."

His sharp gaze swept across everyone in the room. Suddenly, no one spoke nor dared to look up and meet his eyes. Everyone fell silent, not even wanting to breathe loudly as they did not want to risk agitating Sean and troubling themselves.

Michael had nothing to say as his eyes darkened.

Sean was a tough nut to crack. Even if they stirred something up, it would easily be resolved.

Both of their sharp eyes met as the atmosphere in the room tensed up, and the conflict was imminent.

In such a situation, the subordinates were the ones who were in the toughest position. No one dared to make a sound as they could not afford to go against both Sean and Michael. Unfortunately, there must be an explanation for this matter.

"We should always reflect and not use someone as a scapegoat, Mr. Anderson. You're in charge of the company, so who would defy you?!" Michael leaned his back against the chair and swept away the dust on him while he said in a strange tone.

Though it did not affect Sean much, Michael just wanted to provoke Sean!

Sean obviously would not argue with him because of this matter. When he saw Michael becoming submissive, he did not continue arguing about this matter too.

Chapter 98 Everybody was as quiet as a mouse throughout the entire meeting, and the atmosphere was tense.

"The whole point of this meeting was to see what the CEO has to say since something like this happened in our company. However, it seems like you don't even know what's going on at all. This meeting is

pointless now. I still have something else to do! I'm not going to continue wasting my time here. That's it for today." Michael suddenly stood up from his seat and spitted out those words before leaving.

As for the rest, they were all waiting for Sean's instructions. Sean's expression was cold. He lifted his hand as a signal.

Tony then pushed him out of the meeting room, and the meeting ended without a conclusion.

Sean gave Tony an order as soon as they arrived at his office. He said, "Go look up the full story of this matte and see what exactly happened."

His gaze was dark while he said that. Such a serious incident happened in the company, yet he knew nothing about it from his side. There must be something fishy going on! Tony followed his instructions.

Very soon, Tony managed to find out everything about that incident. "A few days ago, the factory caught fire at midnight, and a batch of material was burned and destroyed in the fire. The loss wasn't minor, estimated at around seventy million. Mr. Michael was notified very quickly, and he immediately sent somebody to take care of it. However, nobody from our side knew about that at all, as if somebody was hiding it from us on purpose. "Tony told Sean truthfully.

It was evident that there was a person behind everything. Sean squinted, and his eyes shone. "Go look up the cause of this fire and the person in charge of this factory. Also, sack every executive that was involved!" Something so serious happened, but he was not informed at all. It means that something very wrong was going on. It was not hard to guess who did it!

However, the shareholders of the cooperation did not care about that. They only wanted conclusions, but never the means!

They would only find Sean inadequate in his supervision.

Tony said, "I've already sent someone to look into this. We'll get an answer soon." Sean was not in a rush to leave, so he stayed in the office and did his work. He started to look tired in the afternoon. He brushed the bridge of his nose with his finger as

he thought, 'Michael has been up to no good recently. He's stirring bigger issues.' "Boss, it's getting late. Why don't I send you home to take a rest? You shouldn't overwork yourself now. Your body couldn't take it," Tony advised him. Sean was feeling tired, so he nodded. While they were on their way back home, they passed by a famous dessert shop in Northfolk. The cakes were limited every day and would not be reproduced if they got sold out. Sometimes, people might not even be able to get it even if they lined up for it. "Stop the car," Sean asked for the car to stop as his eyes fell on the shop. Tony was confused as he stopped the car by the road. "What's wrong, boss?" "Since we're here, go get some cakes." Sean continued flatly, "Bring them to the triplets when we get back." His eyes turned gentle when he was talking about the triplets. 'So that's why!'

Tony was confused when he heard that his boss wanted to get some cakes since Sean never liked to eat sweet things, but it turned out that he was getting them for the little ones.

Chapter 99 "Got it." Tony followed his instructions.

He parked the car and walked to the dessert shop. He queued up and bought a few boxes. He came out with the cakes and put them in the backseat before driving away. As soon as he got home, Sean told him, "Go give the cakes to the little ones." "Sure," Tony responded and went next door with the cake in his hand. Knock! Knock! He knocked on the door softly. Molly opened the door. She saw that Tony was alone and welcomed him into the house. "Ms. Molly, my boss came across this shop when he was on the way back home, so he told me to buy some," Tony lifted the bags in his hand and smiled as he said. He walked into the house while saying that and put the stuff on the table. "I appreciate it." Molly thanked him. The triplets ran to them when they heard him, looking somewhat happy. They looked left and right, but they could not see Sean anywhere. So, they asked, "Hm? Where's uncle?" To them, Sean was more important than those delicious cakes. "He went back home," Tony told them the truth. The triplets said adorably, "We want to enjoy our teatime with him. My mommy made some rose tea, and it's very yummy. It'll go well with these cakes." "Uncle Tony, can you tell Uncle Sean to come here and have a taste?" Claudia said adorably.

Tony nodded and went back to Sean's house to forward their message, "Boss, the little ones were delighted after knowing that you bought them the cakes. They even invited you over to have a teatime together."

Sean fell into his thoughts for a moment and figured he had time for it after hearing what Tony said. He was not in the mood to rest anyway. Work was the only thing on his mind, so he agreed after knowing that the triplets had invited him over. "Sure, let's go over there then."

So, Tony pushed him next door. They were enjoying the tea and cakes on the patio at the back Molly's rose tea was specially made, and it was very good for health and the spleen. There were teapots and a complete set of tools to make the tea on the table. She purposely went out to buy them a few days ago

Grandpa Dave liked to play chess. He played it with Molly at the side while tasting the cakes.

"The red velvet cakes are delicious! They're not too sweet and very soft too." Claudia held the cake up and gave it a bite. Her eyes lit up as she complimented the cake.

Ben was enjoying the cakes too. He nodded and agreed to what Claudia said. On the other hand, Alex was more interested in chess, so he stood at the side and watched Molly and Grandpa Dave's game. Grandpa Dave paused. His speed in placing the chess pieces slowed as the game gradually intensified.

"Great-grandpa, move here! That's mommy's trap. Be careful, don't fall for it." Alex reminded him.

Grandpa Dave looked over after he heard what the little guy said. His eyes brightened, and he realized what was happening as he placed his chess piece down.

The tables were turned.

Molly laughed, "Alex! You're not a gentleman for exposing my plans! How could you do that?!"

"Mommy, I love you, but I can't stand to see you bullying great-grandpa like that without doing anything," Alex stuck his tongue out and spoke. Grandpa Dave burst out laughing. "You're right! My great-grandson is better, after all." "Sure! Both of you are joining hands to bully me again!" Molly laughed and spoke. She made another move while she said that. She stopped Grandpa Dave's attack.

Grandpa Dave looked carefully at the table and found another way. When he was about to move his chess piece, Alex stopped him. "Great-grandpa, mommy did this purposely. You'll fall into mommy's trap if you move it here. You've got to move it here and plan for a new attack instead. You can't let mommy lead you by the nose."

Chapter 100 Alex took the chess piece from Grandpa Dave and placed it down incisively. The table was turned around immediately.

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Sean knew what Molly watched the game at the side.

Molly had been planning for this move all along.

She picked the black pieces, whereas Grandpa Dave got the white pieces. She was leading him on slowly and steadily. It felt like Grandpa Dave was a frog that was being boiled slowly by her. Everything would've been over as soon as Grandpa Dave noticed something was not right.

However, Alex ruined her plan with just one move when Molly was about to close it out. Sean did not expect that the little guy would be aware of what Molly was doing. He was a little surprised. He looked at Alex and said, "How did you know how to do that?" "Why not? I'd usually play this game on my phone." Alex said as he looked calm and justified.

Tony was shocked!

He was at a loss for words. One needed to be both greatly patient and intelligent to play a game of chess.

He was struggling to understand what was happening in the game between Dr. May and Grandpa Dave, but this little guy, who was at such a young age, knew better than him. He was just incredibly clever.

Tony looked emotionless. He suddenly realized that he did not deserve to be addressed as a top student by other people at all!

He was fine with being outsmarted easily by his own boss regularly, but he was even being defeated by a five-year-old kid at that moment. For some reason, he started to question his existence.

He could not stop himself from asking, "Dr. May, how did you raise your kid? He is just too smart."

"He was born like that. Perhaps it's in the blood." Molly lifted the corner of her mouth as she said rightfully.

However, Ben exposed her, "Mommy is smart, but I don't think she's on our level. So, I guess we probably got it from our daddy." He just took a big bite of the cake. His tiny cheeks bulged up, and he looked just like a hamster. He looked adorable while he spoke.

'What a heartless little thing!'

Molly laughed. She reached out and pinched Ben's cheek and said deeply in his ears, "Ben! How could you do me like that? You're embarrassing me! Are you trying to live alone? Hm?"

“Ouch! Mommy, I’m so sorry. Don’t you know what I’m like? I’m just too honest. Please forgive me,” Ben immediately started to act cute and begged for forgiveness. Claudia looked at Sean and asked, “Uncle, you must be good at chess when you were young too, right?” Claudia asked that because he was their daddy! Sean thought for a second before responding, “I was okay.” “What do you mean by okay? Boss, you’re too humble.” Tony started showing off. “It was nothing like you’ve seen before. My boss never went to kindergarten, and he started skipping grades in elementary school. He was recommended for admission to every school he went to. “He even got both of his finance and business administration degrees by the age of eighteen! He was only twenty when he started to take control of the company, and he’s just the best in every field.”

“Wow! Uncle, you’re impressive!” The triplets had an admiring look on their faces. They figured that it was true that they inherited their daddy’s intelligence! “I’m not as good as Tony described me as. I just know a little something about every field.” Tony said flatly.

However, Alex knew that his “little something” was not as simple as it seemed. They kind of wrestled with each other when Alex tried to invade the house’s security system last time, and he lost terribly. Also, he could have even exposed himself if he did not manage to pull out in time.