

Triplets' Mighty Mom Chapter 1

Chapter 1 Nothing Left in This Family

It was too hot to bear any longer... In the dim room, Camila Brooklyn was shaken like a boat right at the center of the tornado. She finally found a way to vent all her sufferings and grudges. She tussled with that man who panted repeatedly. It was like music to her ears... Trying to go with his harsh action, she didn't care the slightest about her physical pain and closed her eyes. The scene which occurred hours ago sprang to her mind. Today was her birthday. At first, she was going to meet up with her fiancé, Miles Ryan, for a date. However, she unexpectedly ran into him while he was cheating on her with her stepsister, Lyla Brooklyn.

At that moment, she flew off the handle. She decided to get her revenge! She was going to make them pay for this dearly! But...what happened after that? She was trying in vain to recall.

Two months later, the Brooklyn Family. Lyla pretended to be shocked. "Camila, weren't you still dating Miles two months ago? How could you hook up with another man? And you even got pregnant!" Camila felt disgusted all over as she stared at her stepsister standing in front of her. Regarding what Miles and Lyla did back then, she chose to hold out on everyone to preserve their dignity. However, she did not expect Lyla to act so shamelessly. How dare she mention the events from back then?! Camila stared at Lyla and sneered, "Aren't you ashamed of what you did?" Lyla pointed at Camila and raised her voice, "Don't talk nonsense! That night, you stayed out all night with another man and even conceived. And now you actually have the audacity to scold me?" Camila finally broke out, "Hehe! You knew full well that he was my fiancé, but you still hooked up with him. Isn't that shameful enough for you?" "You-" A flash of guilt flitted across Lyla's eyes. Only after she saw her father did she regain her voice. "The only reason I agreed to take your place and become Miles's fiancée is for the sake of a successful union between our families. Even if you don't understand my pain, you shouldn't wrong me by saying such words!" As she spoke, she rushed to Camila's stepmother, Leila Hope, who had been sitting by the side. Her tears fell freely

down her face. Leila hugged Lyla and said in displeasure, "Camila, you shouldn't speak without evidence! You might not care for your own reputation, but your sister is still young. How is she going to hold her head up in society if you ruin her reputation?!"

Camila was so mad that she burst out laughing, "I saw the two of them together myself; do I need to obtain the surveillance footage for you?" "Pah!" As soon as the words came out of

her mouth, she felt a slap hitting her hard across the face. It left half her face feeling numb from the force. Clutching at her cheek, she looked toward the man who hit her in disbelief. "Dad, why did you hit me?" "Your sister sacrificed so much for this family! On the other hand, look at you! How dare you shame your sister? You've embarrassed me so much; I can't even hold my head up anymore! I'm warning you, Camila Brooklyn. Go to the hospital now, or you will be disowned from the Brooklyn Family!" Camila's breath hitched, and she felt a wave of tears threatening to fall. Even so, her voice was strangely firm, "I will not go to the hospital to get an abortion!" "Then get out of here! From today onward, you are no longer my daughter!" Gael Brooklyn shouted furiously while pointing in the direction of the door.

Camila glanced at Gael, then glanced at the mother and daughter pair, who were sitting on the sofa and gloating over her distress. After that, she spun around coldly and walked away resolutely. "Sigh. Dad, you can't mean to chase Camila out for real... Camila, wait! Don't go!" Lyla suddenly put on an anxious expression and chased after her. In the middle of the yard, only the two sisters remained. Thus, Lyla dropped her pretense and crowed delightedly, "Did you have a good time that night, Camila? Why the rush? Don't you want to know who you slept with that night?" Camila paused for a moment and narrowed her eyes. "You planned for that person to be there?" In return, Lyla let out a peal of wild laughter. "Hahaha! You are not slow in understanding, huh? I went through a lot of trouble to find that beggar who lived under the overpass. I even laced your wine cup to help you experience more fun. How was it, Camila?"

"Bang!"

Upon hearing those words, Camila reached out and slapped Lyla down to the ground! She then jumped upon her and added a couple more face slaps! However, it wasn't enough for Camila to vent out all her hatred for Lyla. Hence, she grabbed Lyla by the hair and pulled her off the ground! As Camila was too worked up to contain herself, she felt somebody pulling her away

forcefully from behind, causing her to lose her balance and fall backward! Right before she fell to the ground, she unconsciously covered her belly to protect it. Gael roared furiously, "Are you out of your mind?!" Lyla immediately threw herself into Gael's arms, crying aggrievedly. "Dad, I just wanted to give Camila some advice. Not only did she not appreciate my efforts, but she also accused me of snatching Miles from her! Moreover, she also accused me and Mom of snatching you away and taking over the Brooklyn Family! She told me and Mom to get lost!"

Thus, Gael lightly patted Lyla on the back, comforting her. "You are my daughter, and I officially and legally married your mother. I won't let anybody drive you away!" Camila was so disappointed that she couldn't even cry. She asked hoarsely, "Am I not your daughter?" Gael got a bit embarrassed but he chose to ignore her. Camila curled her lips mockingly. Then, she got off the ground with difficulty and slowly walked to the door while holding her belly. 'There is nothing left in this family for me anymore.