

Triplets on Secret Mission

Chapter 1

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“Molly May, you and the b*stards in you, get lost! You are no longer my daughter!” Walter May, Molly’s father, stood high on the stairs as he furiously yelled at Molly, who helplessly sat on the floor. Molly was dumbfounded as she did not know things would turn out this way. Molly was a daughter of the May family. She and her adopted sister were accidentally switched at birth in the hospital. Hence, she had grown up in the countryside. It was until six months ago the May family took her back. To learn how to be the perfect daughter of the May family, Molly had put in her all for the past six months. So, she had never done anything inappropriate. Even when she was with her fiancé, Adam Herring, she had never crossed the line. But today, Molly was found to be pregnant! On top of that, the father was not Adam. The incident was so shocking that it was on the news. “The daughter of the May family has a messed-up private life and got pregnant before marriage! The father of her child isn’t Adam Herring, her fiancé in their arranged marriage. Molly’s lover remains a mystery for the time being!” This news shocked the entire upper-class society. Within minutes, Molly’s name was terribly tarnished. Countless people were mocking her background, saying that she had come from the countryside and was indecent with no morals.

Walter got so enraged that he disowned her! “Dad! I didn’t! I had no idea...” Molly tried to explain herself. But Walter walked back into the room without looking back, not even bothered to spare her a glance. Molly immediately became disheartened! She was always aware that her father had never liked her. It was because she was a peasant from the countryside. Other than the fact that the May family’s blood was running in her veins, there was nothing that appealed to Walter. In fact, Molly was not as outstanding as his adopted daughter, Diana May, whom he was proud of! Below Molly’s legs were her belongings scattered all around the floor. They were all the things she had brought with her when she came to this house. They were cheap and worthless. Molly was shedding tears as she quietly dragged her luggage out with her. She looked at the house for one last time before turning and leaving. On the second floor of the mansion, Diana stood next to the window with her arms crossed as she watched everything that happened. The corner of her lips curled into a smirk. ‘Hah, Molly May! ‘A peasant will always be a peasant. You can only dream of being Cinderella for your entire life. ‘The daughter of the May family can only be me! This is what you get for trying to take it away from me!’ ... After Molly was kicked out of the May family, she went missing, and no one cared about her. Seven months later, Molly gave birth to three babies in a hospital: two boys and a girl in Fomanesia! Five years later, in the plane heading to Northfolk from Fomanesia– Molly was sound asleep with her brows

furrowed. She was having a dream. There was a heavy fog in her dream, and nothing could be seen. However, a slender dark figure was vaguely visible amidst the fog. The figure seemed to belong to a man. His flirtatious voice echoed in Molly's ears, but she could not see his face... Molly tried to push away the man in front of her as she struggled. When her fingertips came into contact with the man's back, she could feel a rough mark. It was like a scar. "Ahhh..." Molly was suddenly awakened. She peeled her eyes open and gasped. That dream was too surreal, as if it was something that she had personally experienced before. It made her break out in a cold sweat! Molly calmed herself down and heard three cute voices filled with concern ringing in her ears. "What happened, Mommy? Did you have a nightmare?" "Are you alright, Mommy? You are sweating so much!" "Don't be afraid, Mommy. We're here with you!" Molly turned and saw three almost identical kids staring at her worriedly. Her heart melted as she extended her hand to pinch their adorable cheeks. She smiled and said, "I'm alright." Though that was what she said, her heart was filled with suspicion. She had never had such a dream, let alone dreaming of a man! 'Why would he...come into my dreams at this time?' Moreover, Molly felt like she knew the man. 'Could that man be the culprit that impregnated me five years ago?'