

Triplets on Secret Mission

Chapter 11

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Molly started to panic as she crouched down. She held the hands of the two little ones and

asked, "What happened? Didn't I tell you to stay in the room? How did Claudia go missing?" Alex

and Ben were shocked to see how terrified their mommy was. They knew that they were acting a

little too much, so they immediately told her everything that had happened.

"We got hungry

after you left, so we brought Claudia downstairs to get some food. When we were done eating,

Claudia had already gone out of our sight before we knew it. We have already asked the security,

and he said he didn't see Claudia leave the building, so we're guessing that Claudia is probably

still in the hotel..." Molly was really worried. They had just returned here.

Her little girl was not

familiar with this place at all. Who knows if she was lost or something bad had happened to her?

Molly was anxious and started beating herself up for it. No matter how smart and sensible they

were, they were still just children. What was she thinking when she decided to leave three of her

children in the hotel?! Molly brought two of her little ones to the reception for help immediately.

The receptionist acted instantly after knowing that a guest had lost her child. She contacted the

hotel manager at the scene. The manager had an excellent attitude. He assigned everybody that

was available to begin searching and look at the security footage. They found her in less than half an hour. The little kid went in the elevator with a man in a wheelchair alone! Molly recognized that man right away. It was the same man who grabbed her in the elevator previously! She frowned right away and said, "Please tell me which room this man is staying in! I'm going to look for my child!" The manager hesitated. She was asking for his CEO's room number! But... It was only reasonable to tell her since her child had gone missing. Mr. Anderson would be rational about this, right? The manager told her truthfully when he thought about that, "He's staying in the presidential suite on the top floor, Room 1." Molly was shocked. 'Is he actually staying right beside my room?' She brought the two little ones up without any delay to ring his doorbell. Ding-dong— The door was opened from the inside very quickly. It was Tony! He had already looked up the documents downstairs just now, so he probably guessed her purpose in coming here. Before Molly could speak, he said, "Come inside." Molly was stunned for a second. She then saw her daughter's figure right after she went in. "Claudia!" She shouted and rushed to her. She pulled the little girl toward her and scanned her from her head to toes. She was finally relieved when she realized that her daughter was fine. "You scared me! I thought something bad had happened to you!" She wrapped her in her arms, and her anxious heart started to calm down. Sean was watching her at the side. His face looked so cold, as if it was

covered by a layer of snow. Molly did not notice anything wrong with him. She let go of the little girl and said to him in a considerably sincere tone, "I'm sorry that my child was running about. Thank you for taking care of her." Sean glanced at her coldly and looked the Alex and Ben, who were hiding at the back. He sneered and said, "You don't have to thank me! It must've been difficult for you to do so many things just to get my attention, huh?!" His tone was mildly unfriendly while saying that. Obviously, Sean thought that Molly had planned all of this after seeing Alex and Ben. There were too many women who would do all kinds of things just to get close to him. He was sick of it! His face turned terrifyingly cold as soon as he thought that this woman was even using a child to do that. Molly was shocked by what he said. 'Why does this sound so odd?' She frowned and asked, "What do you mean by that?" Sean's emotion was so cold that it could be felt. 'Is she still pretending?' He spoke in a chilling tone, "First, you make your kids swap our luggage, then you checked into the same hotel as me. After that, you pretend to bump into me in the elevator, and now you are telling your child to get close to me on purpose. She even called me her daddy... Do you dare say that you don't have any motives?"