

Triplets on SM 161

Chapter 161

Molly had a restful night's sleep. After breakfast, Grandpa Dave went to the couch and read the newspaper while Molly cleaned up the dining table. Tony then arrived and greeted them. "Ms. May, the boss's teacher, is ready for the children. I've come to bring them over to say hello." With a nod, Molly said, "Yes, morning. Take a seat. I'll go get the kids."

The triplets followed her down, excited. They would have already charged downstairs if Molly had not held their hands.

'We'll be meeting daddy's teacher!' Molly sensed the triplets' excitement and said solemnly, "Kids, remember to behave yourselves and mind your manners, okay?"

She was more nervous than excited about it.

'Sean's teacher must be an exceptional educator. He must be a very reputable teacher. What if he dislikes the kids and refuses to teach them? What are we going to do?'

Molly, as a mother, naturally had different thoughts. She followed Tony while leading the triplets to the next door. Sean was sitting in the living room with an elderly gentleman next to him. They were talking, and he was smiling despite his usual cold demeanor. The elderly gentleman appears to be nice and friendly. He was polite, elegant, and had an excellent demeanor. He seems to be a wise and generous man.

'Sean seems to be close to his teacher. What if his teacher refuses to teach the kids? Wouldn't that embarrass Sean?'

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Molly could not help but feel nervous.

Sean came to a halt in his conversation with his teacher when he became aware of their presence. The teacher followed his gaze and looked at the door. "Let me introduce... This is Arden Forbes," Sean said. The triplets approached Arden and said, "Hello, sir." Then, one by one, they introduce themselves.

Arden took a closer look at the triplets. 'They're so cute with their eyes blinking at me.' He could not stop himself from smiling.

Arden examined them closely and thought the triplets resembled Sean when he was younger. Arden then gently tapped Sean on the shoulder. "Why didn't you tell me you have kids now?" he asked, "You didn't invite me to the wedding, and now you want me to teach your kids?"

He spoke casually, but his voice conveyed more joy than anger.

Sean was taken aback. He found it funny that his teacher misunderstood the situation and asked many questions. He then looked at Molly.

Molly was a little uneasy. Her face flushed, and she clenched her hands. After hearing what Arden said, all the nonsense in her head vanished.

Sean and me? Impossible! It will be too much for me to be an Anderson. Is that some kind of joke? Having children with Sean But, on the other hand, I'm still healing his legs....!

She looked at Sean as she was thinking, and he happened to look at her as well. They exchanged glances for a brief moment before turning away. Then Molly's face turned bright red.

Arden was aware of what was happening and may have said something awkward. 'But these kids do look like Sean!!

Arden gave an awkward smile and looked at Molly. He said, "Ms. May, right? Sean had mentioned you to me. I apologize for what happened earlier."

The triplets giggled as they covered their mouths with their hands. 'Awesome, daddy's teacher is brilliant; he can tell we are his flesh and blood!! "It's fine," Molly said. She did not take the words seriously.

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Arden asked, "Have the kids ever learned about calligraphy?" "Yes, they have," Molly confirmed. Arden decided to put them to the test and signaled Sean to get something. With a nod, Sean gave the command, "Get some paper and pens from the studies." Tony turned and went upstairs to retrieve the items, and the triplets remained calm and waited.

After Tony had retrieved the items, he placed them on the table in front of the triplets.

"You are free to express yourself," Arden said with a smile. 'They appeared lively but remained calm and patient. They are indeed suitable for learning calligraphy. It is, however, too early to tell. We'll have to see if they're really up to it.'

The triplets looked at each other in turn. Then they each took a pen and began writing calligraphy seriously. They maintain a good posture, move their pen correctly, and express seriousness and calmness naturally. Molly was a little worried. 'Children, do your best and don't disappoint Mr. Forbes,' she thought as she looked at her children.

Sean and Tony were also looking forward to it. They already knew what the triplets were capable of, and all they wanted to see was how brilliant they could be.

With all eyes on them, the triplets began writing. Alex's penmanship was steady and strong, with the pen moving smoothly back and forth. His writing had a touch of majesty to it.

Ben's style was more relaxed and carefree. The ink flows freely along with the nib, and the word edges are visible.

Claudia has the most distinct style of the three. Her writing is lovely and elegant. Her pen moved through the clouds like water. The handwriting is as lovely as the Southern belle. Her wrist was clearly pressed between turns, adding a nice touch at the right edge of the words. 'From the looks of it, the triplets have calligraphy talent. They each have their own distinct style.'

Arden examined it carefully and was overjoyed. He was filled with admiration. "They are outstanding successors. Sean, I'll take them under my wing!"

'With such talent, any calligraphy teacher would undoubtedly take them under their wing!' Arden pondered. 'I'm fortunate to have three new students.'

He was thrilled with the triplets' calligraphy and praised them. "What beautiful penmanship. Excellent work. I'll guide them well because they will have endless accomplishments in the future!"

Molly was relieved after hearing Arden's reassurance and applauding. "Thank you, Mr. Forbes. I will leave them in your care," she said, overjoyed for her children. Sean, as well as Tony, are overjoyed for them.

Alex abruptly rose and asked, "What about us if Uncle Sean refers to you as "teacher"? It doesn't seem appropriate for us to greet you in the same way." "How does Grand Teacher sound?" Claudia asked.

'He's daddy's teacher, so Grand Teacher seems appropriate!'

Arden liked them a lot and agreed with Claudia's recommendation. He did not care what the title could be meant to Sean.

Molly moved her lips, wanting to tell the triplets to behave, but she did not because Arden didn't object.

After some deliberation, they decided that every Monday would be Arden's lesson. The hours went by quickly, and it was almost time for lunch.

Molly extended Arden an invitation to lunch because she did not want him to leave without

eating. After all, Terahis Grove was an upscale residential neighborhood with few dining options.

To express her gratitude, Molly will prepare a meal for Arden. Arden enjoyed the triplets and was not hurrying to leave, so he agreed to stay for lunch. Molly's cooking was one of a kind. Because this was an appreciation meal for Arden, she put all of her efforts into the dishes she was about to prepare.

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Arden was ultimately blown away by Molly's cooking. "You do not need to bring your children to my house, Ms. May. Every week, I'll come to your house," Arden said as he ate his delicious meal. Everyone was surprised by what he said.

"I think you came here just for Molly's food," Sean joked.

Sean exposed Arden's cheeky little idea, which Arden admitted openly with joy. "That's because Ms. May's cooking was amazing, and it suits my appetite," he explained. Just as Arden finished his sentence, everyone laughed, including himself. "Not only that, but after I finish the day's lesson, I could stay back and play chess with Mr. May Sr." "Great idea!" exclaimed Grandpa Dave. The two old men could help each other pass the time when bored. And so it was decided. It was getting late, and Arden needed to go home. Molly led him to the door and bid him good night. When she returned, she was still in disbelief that Arden had agreed

'Mr. Forbes had turned down many job offers, but now he will take the triplets under his wing. It's all because of Sean.'

“Sean, many thanks for today. You’ve been a huge help in finding the triplets a great teacher,” Molly said. She understands that this act of kindness is significant because no amount of “thank you” she could say to Sean would express her heartfelt gratitude. “How many times do you want to express gratitude to me?” Sean stated. ‘I’m just helping the kids find a great teacher. Mr. Forbes, on the other hand, is a big fan of triples. Anyone would want to take them under their wing with their talent. I can tell Mr. Forbes is pleased with the kids by the look on his face. No words will change his mind if he does not want to take them. To Mr. Forbes, no simply means no.’ “You must always say ‘thank you,’ Mommy. “However, simply saying it is not enough.” The triplets laughed as they covered their mouths. Molly had the same thought and asked the triplets, “What should I do then?” The triplets exchanged glances and smiles. “Marry Uncle Sean!” Ben said what he was thinking by accident.

Molly was surprised. She thought she had misheard it. She looked at Ben and asked, “What did you just say, Ben?”.

She looked at Ben and asked, “What did you just say, Ben?”

Ben got goosebumps when his mother called him and quickly explained, “I was just joking around, but we still need to thank Uncle Sean properly.”

Ben quickly confessed to save his own skin. On the other hand, Alex stopped laughing and stood up for his brother.

“Actually, mommy, we saw a commercial a few days ago about a hot spring resort. I think we should go with Uncle Sean and relax in the hot springs. This shouldn’t be a problem, right?” “Hot springs?” Molly asked, her gaze drawn to the triplets, sensing something amiss. ‘Would Sean accept an invitation to the hot spring resort? Regardless of whether he agrees, I thought giving him a gift was more appropriate and simpler?’ When the triplets noticed Molly’s predicament, they quickly added fuel to the fire.

“Mommy, please. Please invite Uncle Sean to accompany us to the hot spring. We really wanted to go.”

“Yes, Mommy. Uncle Sean may benefit from a bath in the hot spring.” Claudia added to her brother’s request.

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Molly bursts out laughing at Claudia’s words.

‘These three are cheeky. They are the ones who want to go to the hot spring and claim it is for Sean. There will be medication in Sean’s bath if he takes one. Hot spring is also an option. A bath in it could help relax his muscles and detoxify him. It might help with his condition.’

Molly reluctantly agreed to the triplets’ request after some thought. However, she still needs to ask the VIP about the hot spring trip. “What do you think?” she asked Sean. The triplets stood behind Molly, their big googly eyes fixed on Sean, fearful that he would refuse their request.

“I accept your offer of appreciation, Dr. May,” Sean said, holding back his laughter. The trip has been decided, and they are now planning when to go. They wanted to go sooner, so they decided to go tomorrow night.

Molly thought it was a bit late, so she returned the kids to her house. She heard Grandpa Dave's roar as she walked into her house.

"You only think of her when there's trouble. I can assure you that I will not agree to it!"

'Was my family here?' wondered Molly. She quickly shut the door behind her and ran to find Grandpa Dave. She saw him put down the phone angrily. "Grandpa, did something happen?" Molly asked.

"You're back. Nothing to be concerned about." Grandpa Dave calmed down when he saw the others come in. When he saw Molly's worried expression, he said, "Something came up in the company. There's no need to bother."

Grandpa Dave was furious after hearing the call from his son, Walter.

One of the projects run by May Group ran into difficulties.

Walter had made an overseas investment in a company earlier in the year. He did not conduct a background check on that company and only discovered it was a shell company. As a result, all of his money was squandered and sabotaged by that company. Walter had already invested more than half of May Group's capital in that company. The money was gone, and he had left the company with insufficient funds. Nathan rushed back to the company after knowing what had happened.

Walter arrived at the company this morning, but he did not dare to tell anyone what had happened. If this information became public, it would harm the company's reputation and cause significant financial loss. After that, the May Group would most likely be unable to obtain bank loans.

Their only hope at this point was for someone to invest in them and buy them some time.

'Coincidentally, the Anderson Corporation is looking for a collaboration on a project. If the May Group can seize this opportunity, there is a chance that their financial crisis can be averted.'

'The problem is that Sean is currently in charge of the Anderson Corporation. The Andersons are extremely wealthy. They are already a tyrant in the business. They would never consider a small company like the May Group.' 'Not to mention that Sean and Molly were now very close. Sean will probably aid the May Group if we use Molly.' Walter had been struggling for a day and had nowhere to turn, so he called Grandpa Dave. He would not want to see the May Group destroyed in his hands. Walter explained the situation to Grandpa Dave, adding, "I want Molly to be the one to approach Sean for help because Molly alone owns 20% of the May Group. Now is the time for her to contribute to the company." Walter's words on the phone were not exactly soothing to the ear.

Chapter **165** Walter's tone was like commanding Molly to help clean up the mess he had made, which irritated Grandpa Dave.

Grandpa Dave, however, wished to keep everything from Molly. She noticed Grandpa Dave was reluctant to tell her anything, so she did not ask.

Nathan was working overtime in the office, and it was already 10 p.m.

The May Group was in deep trouble. Nathan sighed as he saw his father's plea for help being turned down by Grandpa Dave.

"If Molly doesn't want to help, I hope she doesn't screw us over in front of Sean. We must proceed with our plans and submit the proposal to the Anderson Corporation. Suppose our proposal can capture the attention of the Anderson Corporation. In that case, we will undoubtedly be able to stand out from the crowd."

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"Let's hope it works that way," Walter said. It had been a long day for him. He no longer had the energy to speak. And he delegated responsibility to Nathan to keep in touch with Nathan's assistant to finalize the collaboration with the Anderson Corporation as soon as possible. Sean, the main collaborator, happened to inquire about the project status that Walter and his son were interested in.

Tony could not relax even though it was late at night. "The competition is intense," he said, "and many companies want to collaborate with us." Tony's words seemed pointless. Numerous businesses wanted to work with the Anderson Corporation due to their reputation. So Tony emphasized the main point, "Ms. May's May Group was also on the list. Should we remove them?"

Sean paused and remained silent. "No need for now," he replied.

Sean did not deny the May Group's right to fight for the collaboration. He waited for Molly to come and treat him before telling her what he knew.

"If you don't want the Anderson Corporation and the May Group to collaborate, just say so, and I'll handle it," Sean said. He said this because Molly treated his condition daily, and they were close. For him, lending a helping hand is trivial.

Molly considered what Sean had said. She then understood what she had heard and why Grandpa Dave had been so irate earlier. Molly was able to piece everything together. 'The May Group is in trouble, and the only solution is the project in the hands of the Anderson Corporation.' 'My family wants to work with the Andersons because they know how close I am to Sean. So they wanted to use me as a liaison to approach Sean about working with the May Group.' 'My family dares to seek my assistance and believes I would gladly assist them.'

Their efforts will be in vain, and they are not even qualified to work with the Anderson Corporation.'

"You are the boss; you make the decision. My opinion is irrelevant because it has nothing to do with me," Molly explained. She had already severed ties with her family and did not want to interfere with the company's affairs.

"As you wish," Sean said, instructing Tony to proceed as planned.

Molly returned to the hospital the next day, bringing the triplets with her.

Not because Molly wanted to spread her love to Brycen or because she misses her brother. It was because Brycen kept bombarding her phone with messages while she was at home. The messages were questions about when she had the time or when he could remove the plaster from his leg.

Molly was irritated by the text messages she received from Brycen, so she took the triplets to the hospital to see Brycen.

Knock, knock

Molly walked in after knocking on the door. Brycen was lying in his bed, bored. As soon as Molly appeared, he sat up straight.

Chapter 166 "Molly, you're finally here!"

Brycen was very moved when he saw Molly.

'Great! Molly is finally here to see me!' He thought that Molly was not going to show up because all his texts to her went unanswered. Brycen's joyousness was beyond words. His gaze also brightened almost instantly when he saw the triplets coming in behind her!

"My precious nephews and niece. I didn't expect you guys to be here too! Get over here. Give me a hug! I miss you guys so much!" Brycen said as he waved to the triplets. Molly's presence did not excite him as much anymore. He would have rushed over and put the triplets in his arms if he was not injured.

The triplets were too adorable! It was just irresistible to touch them.

The triplets went to the side of the bed. Then, Brycen grabbed them and started to rub his huge palm against their tiny heads.

Alex went away while putting his hands on top of his head to avoid his hair getting messed up before Brycen could do that.

Brycen felt a little better after meeting the triplets for a while. He only remembered to ask about his legs after that.

"Molly, would you look at my legs? When can I remove the plaster cast? I've been in bed for way too long, and I can hardly remember how to walk now!" Brycen said to Molly bitterly. Molly walked over and looked at his legs reluctantly. She could not actually see anything because his legs were covered tightly by the plaster casts. She only did that so Brycen could feel reassured.

However, she said this without holding back, "You're going to need at least one more month before the plaster casts can be removed. Your damaged nerves can only be healed after your bones are fully recovered. If you insist on removing the plaster cast now, it'll affect your follow-up treatments after. You're going to be a cripple for the rest of your life." Something popped into Molly's mind after she said that, so she continued speaking, "Don't try anything silly for the next month. I'm not going to treat you if you keep complaining."

She was really annoyed by Brycen's constant phone calls. Little did she know, Brycen only did that because he was too bored in the hospital, and he wanted her to bring the triplets over.

Brycen looked devastated.

'One more month?! Another one more month in this bed?! With my immovable legs?!' Even the triplets' hearts melted when they saw how pitiful he looked.

They forgot about how Brycen messed up their hairstyles as they approached Brycen again."

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Uncle, don't be sad. We're here to see you now, aren't we?" The triplets consoled Brycen.

The triplets took their backpacks off, and when they said that. After that, they started taking out something from their bags.

“Uncle, look! We brought you something fun. There’s a Switch, a sketchbook, some storybooks, and yes! A medical book too! Uncle, you can keep yourself entertained with these things.” Alex said as he put those things in front of Brycen.

Those thick books made Brycen’s hair stand on end. He understood the triplet’s kindness, and he did not have the heart to reject them. So, he took the Switch from them.

“This should be fun, but I don’t know how to play it. Would you guys teach me?”

Needless to say, the triplets agreed and sat on the hospital bed before taking off their tiny shoes as they started to teach Brycen how to use the Nintendo Switch.

Molly knew what Brycen was trying to do.

However, she did not expose him because they were having fun. So, she wanted to go look for Caitlyn instead.

As soon as she left Brycen’s ward, she met a person that she did not want to see in the corridor

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Why is this b\*tch here?!’ That was the first thing that came into Diana’s mind when she saw Molly. A hint of jealousy flashed across her eyes, and Molly, noticed everything.

Molly knew that Diana was not a good person a few years ago. She was also very disgusted by Diana’s innocent look. Molly ignored her completely, but Diana stood in her way.

“Tsk...”

Diana disregarded Molly’s annoyed expression. Even though she looked a lot better than previously, she was still a little haggard. She said apologetically, “Molly, I’m sorry for causing any misunderstanding between us.”

Molly looked at the woman in front of her. Diana looked very sincere, but Molly knew that it was all just a part of her show, and she was always up to something bad.

Molly was not bothered by her, nor did she want to accept Diana’s irrelevant apology. Diana gave her too much trouble. After that, Molly threw Diana a cold glance, and she was ready to leave while turning a blind eye to her.

Diana bit her lips. She was furious, but she still looked somewhat delicate and weak.

“Am I to let this b\*tch go this easily?”

‘No way!’

She hated Molly to the bone. Molly took the love of her life and her identity as the heiress of the May Family away, so she wanted to get Molly back!



Diana had it all planned. She took the chance and pretended to fall beside Molly when she saw somebody coming out of the ward. She picked a very good blind spot, and whoever saw her from the side would think that Molly pushed her.

‘There are so many people walking back and forth on this corridor. There’s no way that none of them will be my witness! After all, it was going to be the ‘truth’ that could be seen by naked eyes. The moment Diana fell to the ground, Samson and Linda came out of the i rd.

They immediately helped Diana up when they saw what had happened. They scolded without bothering to find out what was really going on, “Molly! How could you be so evil and heartless?! You made Diana attempt suicide, and she barely got away with her life! Why won’t you just leave her alone? You’re wicked! No wonder nobody wants to marry you!”

Molly was still staggering after she was knocked by Diana. She held onto the wall subconsciously, and she managed to regain her balance. Then, her gaze shifted to Samson and

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Linda, who were protecting Diana in front of her. She felt a sharp pain in her chest as she held her fists tightly. Diana breathed quicker. The frightened look on her face made people who looked at her become protective of her.

She felt lucky that it was those two bumpkins who came out... ‘Molly, let’s see how long you can keep acting so arrogantly.’ She softly rubbed the arm that she fell on, and she did not feel pain anymore. The ward’s door was pushed open again due to the noise in the corridor. They got Nathan and Adam’s attention this time. They both looked confused. Linda scolded again, “What a shameless thing you are! Won’t you at least apologize after knocking our daughter over?” “How outrageous is this! There’s no way that we raised a cold blooded creature like this!” Samson said with an angry look on his face.

“What happened?” Nathan asked anyway, even though he could already figure out what was going on after hearing what they said. “Molly probably didn’t mean to do that...” Diana said as she looked both pitiful and scared. Adam frowned. Molly hurt his ego by rejecting him, so he got mad too. He looked at Molly’s cold and different face as he asked, “What are you trying to do? Why did you do this to Diana right after rejecting me? What’s wrong with you?” Nathan thought that Molly was confrontational after seeing how she held her back straight while looking indifferent.

Chapter 168 ‘It’s obviously her fault! How could she be so insensitive?!’ “Molly, it’s fine that you dislike the May Family, but that doesn’t mean you could do a despicable thing like this. Apologize to Diana now.”

Molly swept her gaze across everybody as she heard how they scolded and blasted at her. She was really disgusted. She stood in front of them alone, and all she had was a white wall behind her.

Clap! Clap! Clap Molly turned to Diana and started clapping. She thought that it was a shame that Diana did not venture into the entertainment industry since she liked to act so much.

She said with a smile, “Did you think that your mouth alone can twist the truth and fool everybody else?

“Or did you think that I can’t prove you wrong by looking at the surveillance cameras?” Molly’s gaze went past the few people and fell on Diana. It pierced through Diana like an awl made of ice.

Diana was stunned. She immediately felt guilty and scared. She had no idea what Molly was going to do, so she could only stare back at her cautiously.

Molly took her phone out and gave a call to the head of the hospital right after she was done talking. "I want to look at the surveillance cameras. Would you come over here?" She spoke.

The expression on Diana's face changed completely. She immediately said loudly, despite still being weak, "It might be just a misunderstanding. Molly, please forgive me."

It became obvious that she was nervous.

Molly responded flatly, "No. How could this be a misunderstanding? Everybody here heard that you said I pushed you, right? I've got to prove myself to be innocent since you accused me.

She said each word clearly, and she sounded imposing. Diana started to panic. She pushed Samson and Linda away, and she said nervously, "I was feeling a little dizzy just now. They made a mistake and thought that you pushed me after they saw I fell down beside you."

Molly chuckled, and she looked scornful. "Are you trying to get this over with by saying that this was just a mistake? I wonder why you weren't this soft and kind when they blamed me just now.

"There's no way I'm going to let this slip away like this. I'll tell you what. It's entirely possible for me to sue you for defamation for what you did. Do you know that?" What she said was supposed to be provoking, but it sounded rather nonchalant and cold.

She sounded intimidating, and it could easily shut everybody there up. Nobody dared to speak

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again after that. Either way, the truth will be revealed soon. Molly would not have spoken so confidently if Diana really did not do anything!

Very soon, the head of the hospital brought them to the security room.

Everybody went to look at the camera footage while Molly and Diana stood in the corner.

One of them was calm, and the other had her face scrunched.

The footage was played in front of everybody, and everything could be seen clearly. Diana was the one who tried to cause a scene, but Molly ignored her. Molly did not touch a hair on Diana too!

It could also be seen that Diana fell down by herself. There was no way the head of the hospital could predict what happened and delete or edit the footage for Molly's sake. That being said, the footage was genuine! All of them looked at Diana differently after looking at the footage. That footage was like Molly's fist that hit hard right on Diana's face. Diana blanched, and she heard Molly's voice.

"We all know what happened now. Do I still have to apologize?" Diana held her fists tight while biting her lips as she put on a heart-rending look. It really turned Molly's stomach upside down. She thought that Diana was really shameless to do that after all that had happened. Nathan took a deep breath. He had got to admit that he was biased because Diana lived together with the May Family for so many

years. He stepped forward and said, "Let's just forget about this since it was just a misunderstanding. Stop being so aggressive to Diana. She hasn't fully recovered yet."

Chapter 169 An unstoppable rage surged inside of Molly immediately. She glared at Nathan with her dagger-like gaze coldly. "Forget it? Why would I do that? Every single one of you pointed your fingers at me and scolded me, but now you want me to just forget it? You only thought Diana was right because she grew up with you." Her gaze got colder as she said nonchalantly, "Who do you think you are to tell me to forget it?"

Nathan's expression turned ugly as he pursed his lips.

Adam did not say anything. He was feeling guilty because he jumped to a conclusion and blamed Molly right away just now, so he just stood at the side and watched.

"Diana, are you going to apologize? I'll call my lawyer up right now if you're not. I'm going to sue you for defamation. I'm sure that you'll have a good time in court." Molly just would not let her go. She looked like she was not going to compromise if Diana did not apologize.

Diana pretended to be innocent and delicate, and she even tried to twist the truth with her mouth to spread rumors behind Molly's back and say false things about her. 'Did she really think that I'm a pushover?

'Or did she think that she could do just anything to me just because she robbed my life from me for more than ten years?

'Hmph. How ridiculous.'

Molly did not want to give in at all. The expressions on Samson and Linda's faces changed. They did not expect Molly to be so aggressive toward Diana as they started to feel unhappy."

"Can't you just forgive Diana for the sake of us raising you for so many years?"

They did not sound like they were asking at all. Instead, it sounded more like an order, as usual. Molly turned around and looked at them coldly. "My grandpa did the same for Diana, too, and he even paid you money. I don't owe you anything. Why do I have to do anything for you? Who do you think you are?" Their expressions turned dreadful. They did not expect that Molly would know about that, so they were left speechless. Molly did not actually want to say those things. However, as parents, Samson and Linda did not treat her as their own. Instead, they would always defend Diana at all costs. The ten-plus years that they spent together were nothing more than a joke, so there was no reason for her to be grateful for them at all... After Diana saw how unrelenting Molly was, it left her no choice but to admit that it was her fault and apologize. She clenched her fingers so hard that they turned pale. "Sorry, it was my fault. I'm really sorry."

However, Molly said scornfully, as if she did not hear what Diana said, "You'd better get out of my face when you see me next time. Stop showing up in front of my face to accuse me of

something I didn't do. It's really disgusting." Molly left right after she was done talking. She was not looking for an apology, but she wanted Diana to swallow her pride.

She wanted Diana to know that she was not someone that Diana should be messing with, and she would have a lot of ways to return fire if Diana ever did. The rest of the people just stood there. Diana did not dare to look at Adam's eyes. She held her head down, and her eyes were teary." Adam... Listen to me..." . She was so scared that her hands trembled. She reached out and wanted to grab Adam's sleeve. Adam was ruthless. He put away his arm immediately and walked away.

He did not expect that Diana could be so pretentious. He already had a bad relationship with Molly before this, but he just offended her in every way because of Diana!

Also, the twenty percent shares of the May Family just went down the drain too.

He just watched his plan get absolutely ruined in front of him. How could he not be angry? Adam really did not want to see her anymore. The hatred he had for Diana rose expeditiously. Nathan, who would normally put his family first, also looked at his sister, Diana, disappointedly. He then thought about the things Brycen told him the other night. He looked away before turning around and leaving. Linda felt pity for Diana she saw her crying. She could not help but hug Diana as she comforted her, "It's okay, don't worry. Mom's here..."

Chapter **170** Diana pushed her away unexpectedly. Her eyes got so red from crying as she scolded her, "You're not my mom!"

She wiped her tears away and turned around to go back into her ward. In the next second. " Bang!"

The door was slammed shut.

Molly did not have the mood to stay in the hospital anymore after what happened as she walked back to Brycen's ward.

"Let's go."

The triplets wanted to ask Molly if they could stay for a while more, but they gave up the idea after seeing the cold and displeasing look on Molly's face. They nodded and followed her out of the ward.

Brycen and Russell could tell what happened, so they just watched them leave quietly. "Go find out what happened." Brycen said to Russell without even lifting his gaze. He was staring at the end of his bed coldly.

"Mommy, are you okay?"

Alex asked with concern on their way back. The triplets all looked at her worriedly.

"Yeah. Did somebody bully you?!" Ben pouted, looking annoyed. Molly recollected her emotions and said to them with a smile, "It's nothing. I'm just thinking about something."

The triplets were too clever to know that she was lying. It was too obvious that Molly was unhappy!

"Mommy, did somebody bully you?"

The triplets guessed, "Was it the people from the May Family again?"

The May Family had been bullying Molly continuously since they came back from abroad. So, the May Family was the first thing that came into their minds! Molly kept her silence. It was evident that she did not want to talk about it. So, the triplets stopped asking. However, they were furious. 'How dare they bully mommy! We've got to teach those people a lesson!' After they reached home, Alex went to get his laptop right away. He was concentrated, and his eyes looked cold.

On that day, the May Group turned into a mess. Everybody was like a cat on hot bricks.

It was an emergency situation that no one anticipated. The company experienced an electrical supply disruption, and they were forced to shut the electricity down!

It left the entire company no choice but to stop whatever they were doing. They could not work at all.

In the office— Nathan was furious and steaming mad. He already had a lot of things to take care of, and his company was not performing very well recently too. Now that something like that happened. it was just deadly and fatal to the May Group! "Did the company pay you for nothing?! How could something like this happen at such a critical time? Tell the people from the technical department to find out the cause and get it fixed immediately!" He slammed his fist hard on the table after he was done shouting. His assistant was terrified .and went out of the office there and then.

As a result, everybody from the technical department started working, but they just could not. figure out what was wrong after fluttering about for the entire day. Eventually, they just said that their system experienced a malware attack. Nathan completely lost it after they told him that, and he gave the entire department a dreadful scolding! He thought that everybody in that department was useless. He would have fired all those useless pieces of junk if the May Group was not in a terrible situation like that!

He also could not figure out which of his rivals did that to the May Group either. He was going to crush that person to death if he found out the person who did that! However, the emergency he faced just exacerbated the already existing situation.

Late night. Nathan did not stop slack around. He worked overtime until now. There was still a thick pile of folders on his table. However, he felt like those folders were piled up on his chest instead. His chest felt so uncomfortable, and he even struggled to breathe. He closed his eyes, looking exhausted. He rubbed his brows with his fingers, and his neck felt extremely sore too. Suddenly, a ringing sound broke the silence. It sounded very unpleasant. Nathan fought himself to open his eyes. He took his phone and saw Diana calling him. He did not feel like answering at all, so he declined it.