

Triplets on SM 451

Chapter 441 All the unpleasant things were eliminated by the man in front of Molly. Even the mess created by the Grants did not matter to Molly anymore.

Only the best things in the world were left.

Sean's face was full of smiles. If it was a smile of the CEO of the Anderson Corporation or the eldest son of the Andersons who had no shrewdness, it would be a lethal smile!

The cold and fierce expression had instantly melted away, leaving only the tenderness of smiles.

Molly's breathing slowed down. Her heartbeat went out of control, and a warm feeling flowed into her chest. This gift and the man who was completely different from his usual self.

It was as though Sean was hinting at something to Molly.

Molly wanted to ask some questions. She wanted to know if the sudden behavior meant anything.

Molly opened her mouth slightly and looked at Sean. But her mouth closed again, and the words in her mind slipped away.

This was the first time Molly had cold feet.

Molly quickly cleared her mind and said with a smile,

Thank you. I like this gift very much."

"You're welcome. I'm glad you like it."

Molly got up and began the treatment for Sean. The bracelet shone magnificently under the light. She could not help but glance at it.

Sean looked at Molly quietly.. He saw how she was about to talk but stopped, and her eyelids twitched.

Molly still did not say it, and Sean was not in a hurry to point it out.

Sean had plenty of time and enough patience to let Molly feel his sincere intention.

No matter what, Sean wanted to keep Molly by his side. He wanted to wholly own her, and she belonged to him alone.

However, Sean knew very well that this behavior was not desirable and was not what Molly wanted.

Sean would not do that. He hoped his love could make Molly happy, and he would be content. "What was it like when you lived in the countryside?" Sean asked.

Sean wanted to know all of Molly's past and not hear it from someone else. That way, he could figure out what she really needed.

'Huh? Why did he suddenly ask that?' Molly thought. Molly was silent, but she replied after a while, "The countryside is naturally not as good as the city. The expenses on food and clothing were relatively less, and the environment was difficult.

"In addition, they preferred sons over daughters. I have to do a lot of heavy work at home. At that time, I wondered why the work was endless every day.

"For example, in all seasons, no matter how hot or cold it was. I had to work in the fields and wash my family's clothes by the river. I can't be lazy because I have to rush home to cook. It was a very, very harsh and tiring life."

"Don't you feel wronged?" Sean asked softly, feeling bad for a person for the first time. Molly sighed helplessly and stopped her movements for a while. "Of course, I felt wronged. Sometimes I wonder, the other children did not work as hard as me, so why do I have to do so much? I didn't have enough food, and I couldn't wear warm clothes. I was just a kid back then. Of course, I felt it was unfair.

"Also, I didn't look good before. I worked under the sun all day, and my skin was very tanned. At that time, I didn't have the chance to dress up or care for myself." Molly curled her lips, looking a little indifferent. She continued, "You should know this. Many people look at others' outer appearances first. I wasn't good-looking

back then, so everyone ignored me."

Just like back then, when Molly was brought *home* by the Mays, she received a lot of cold eyes.

Ultimately, everyone disregarded the truth, the right, and the wrong and blamed everything on Molly,

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Molly did not want to experience those dark days anymore.

"You don't look ugly," Sean said. A halo of light fell on Molly's head from the light. It made her hair look very soft, and it made people want to touch it.

"Well, my skin got better after I went abroad," said Molly as she nodded. After turning the needle firmly, she raised her head and continued, "Although those days were harsh and tiring, Caden was the only one who cared about

me."

At that time, Caden was the only one who was good to Molly in the whole countryside.

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Sean noticed the perseverance in Molly's gaze, and her tone was extremely positive. He acknowledged Caden in his heart.

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"So, now that I had shed a wretched plight, I had to be nice to him." Molly sat back in that position again and rubbed her waist.

Sean nodded in agreement and comforted her with concern. "It's okay. Everything is in the past now."

Sean had not experienced that kind of life before, and he had no idea how hard it was to endure it.

Sean felt sorry for Molly in his heart. As the daughter of the May family, she should have been pampered, yet she suffered all this by accident instead.'

She's such an innocent and wronged girl.

'Fortunately, Molly has always been so kind because of Caden.

'It was because someone had once given warmth to Molly that she knew the right direction and didn't go astray.'

Sean did not think about it much. He decided secretly that he would not let Molly suffer those hardships again.

After a while, Molly left immediately after extracting the needles.

The next day, Sean brought Molly to look for Caden. A child still had to go to school. Being angry was okay, but he could not delay his studies. He should not save a little only to lose a lot.

"Caden, it's time for you to go home." Sean looked at the stubborn boy's back and tried to persuade him. Molly did not say a word. She looked at her brother and thought.

'Since they are of the same sex, they should have the same thoughts in their hearts. So, it may be better to let Sean persuade Caden.

Caden turned around and looked at Molly and Sean.

When Caden recalled what happened yesterday, he felt pain in his heart, which was extremely uncomfortable. "Home? That place is not a home anymore!" said Caden as he gulped. He endured the grief that welled up in his heart and continued, "Even though the living conditions were harsh in the past, I felt that everything was fine when Molly was there."

Caden treats Molly as his own sister, which had not changed since he was a child.

Molly felt that Caden was someone who treated her well at that time.

Similarly, Caden thought so too.

In the darkness, the two were each other's only source of light. So, they cherished it very much.

"Now they wanted me to treat Diana as my sister? Does she even deserve it? She is a selfish, hypocritical, and vain woman. I really don't know what my parents were thinking."

Caden looked at Molly and softly said, "It was obvious that you are the kind one, Molly. Why can't they see that?"

"They even insulted and resented you! What have you done to deserve their ill-treatment for so many years? I really don't understand!"

“That’s not my home, and I don’t want to stay there!” Caden growled as though he was pouring out all the grievances in his heart.

Staying in that house had made Caden feel extremely cold, and there was no trace of family affection at all.

Sometimes, the Grants said something toxic to Caden and even punched and kicked him.

Caden felt that his existence was like a tool. A tool used to meet the needs of parents. The ignorant and backward country places were proud of having boys. The Grants treated Caden very well so that they could feel as proud as those in the countryside.

Chapter **447** The Newman Group’s situation in Norlon was in bad shape. They were struggling to support themselves now.

Sharon bit her lip and was not willing to accept this. She thought, ‘Why should our family suffer this ill fate? ‘Was it strength that the Newman Group lacked?’

‘Why is God so unfair to us!’

One who was high and mighty may be bullied by a coward. Sharon was trying to help the Newman Group establish connections and support the company.

But now, Sharon got stepped on by everyone , and they ignored her.

The glory and arrogance of the past were vulnerable in the face of reality!

“It’s okay, Dad,” said Sharon while standing up straight. No matter the situation, Sharon felt that she must maintain the dignity of the Newman family and would rather die than give in.

“Okay. If you have nothing else in hand, just go back and get some rest.” Royce supported his head in his hands. His shoulders were heavily loaded, and his back was bent.

Royce’s temples throbbed. His hands were on both sides

of his head. His elbows were on the table, and he gazed at the tabletop.

Looking at the computer one more time would make Royce feel like he would die.

“Okay, Dad. You don’t overwork yourself.” Sharon softened her voice, and she returned to her office. The atmosphere in the company was very depressing while she was on her way out.

As Sharon sat on the soft chair and exhaled, someone sent a message to her.

‘What is it now? Did someone want to terminate the contract with the Newman Group?’ Sharon thought.

Sharon opened her eyes impatiently. She sat up straight and sat closer to the computer. She clicked on the message and found that it was sent by a friend.

Sharon’s friend had a relative living in Terahis Grove. She had contacted this friend long ago to get closer to Sean. She even asked this friend to help keep an eye on Sean. Sharon moved the mouse and slid it

down. She gasped, her face completely sank, and she felt that her whole body was cold. Sharon's eyes kept flicking across the photos as if she was examining the contract document.

"A birthday party ..." Sharon looked at the pomp in the photo, She could guess it was a birthday party and it was Molly's.

Because there was also a photo of the moment when Caden entered the door, and Molly welcomed him.

Sharon discovered that the boy was Molly's younger brother after asking around. However, it was not known who the host of the party was.

A beautiful and homely birthday party, a delighted group of people, and Sean's smiling face.

At that moment, all that turned into countless sharp blades deeply rooted in Sharon's tired heart.

"Hmph..." Sharon raised her hand and pushed the keyboard away. She let out a sullen breath. 'What should I say to her? Happy birthday to Molly? Urgh! I just don't understand why Sean preferred that woman over me. Am I inferior to Molly?'

Sharon clenched her fist tightly. She was extremely displeased, and the content of those photos flashed through her mind again.

Sharon closed her eyes and leaned against the back of the chair. She thought, 'If only I was by Sean's side, that would be great.'

'The Anderson Corporation's help will resolve the Newman Group's crisis. There would be no situation like today's plummeting stock market and contract

termination.'

"Haha..." Sharon laughed at herself. She was too tired and even began to daydream. Sharon could not understand how she could end up in a position like this.

After struggling, again and again, Sharon opened her eyes and looked at the familiar environment. Her heart was already calm.

Sharon wished to get away from the Anderson Corporation and Molly, as far away as she could!

Doing that would allow Sharon to save herself from being humiliated and ignored every time.

As for now, she had to endure all of it. She had to take it no matter what.

For the sake of the Newman Group, she had to.

Chapter 448 Fortunately, Mrs. Anderson had not given up on Sharon, and this is the only chance at present.

Sharon took out the cell phone and texted Alice, saying that Sharon would visit her this weekend.

The villa was luxurious and atmospheric . Even the gate was so high that it seemed to be soaring to the clouds.

It was not Sharon's first time coming to the Anderson residence.

Since the last time Sharon was angry with Sean and returned to Norlon, Alice would call Sharon to come over from time to time. One reason was that Alice apologized for Sean's behavior, and the other was to show that Alice had no intention of giving up on Sharon.

Sharon took a deep breath and walked toward the gate. She had informed Alice earlier, and with her permission, the guard would not stop her. "Sharon, it's been a while since you came." Alice had an elegant demeanor and smiled at Sharon. She was wearing a dark red dress that looked extremely elegant.

Alice had a mature temperament and was very charming, which was what a reputable family should look like.

Although Sharon's style was simple and elegant. Every time she stood by Alice's side, she still felt a sense of inferiority. "Good afternoon, Mrs. Anderson. I was busy before and have only freed up some time recently." Sharon was sitting on the soft couch next to Alice.

"I'm sorry to make you come all the way here to see an old lady like me in your free time. I'm not delaying you, am I?" Alice had known about the Newman family's lie from before.

However, the project was completely taken over by Sean. Alice was not a naive fool. No one in the world would not want money.

The Andersons were a big family, and they did not need to be angry about it. Just being completely isolated from each other for the rest of their lives would do.

"Nonsense, Mrs. Anderson. You're still as beautiful as ever." Sharon's eyes fell on Alice, and there was a hint of coldness in her eyes. "I have nothing else to do, so it didn't matter."

If it was before, there was no need for Sharon to please Alice so eagerly!

"Goodness me, I'm really getting old. I've been having a

bit of a migraine for the past two days," said Alice. She put one hand on the arm of the couch and stroked her temples with two fingers. She looked a little melancholy.

Alice felt that her body was not what it used to be anymore.

'That Sean. When is he going to get married? Is it only after I die that he will only start a family?'

When Alice thought of her son, she could not help but feel a little angry. 'There is such a good lady was by his side. Yet, he picked up some trashy women.

'What's the point of Molly being so beautiful?

'None of these women who married into the Anderson family were because of appearances. But rather, the match of the family status.

'My boy, Sean. I must have given too much freedom to you!'

Sharon saw through Alice's thoughts and smiled lightly. She said, "Don't worry, Mrs. Anderson."

Sharon reached out and pulled Alice's arm. She leaned close to Alice and said, "It's not too late for someone to be ready now, right?" Sharon raised her eyebrows and smiled. She tried to restrain the discomfort in her heart. It was obvious that

she seldom approached others so proactively.

Alice glanced at the pretty girl, and her mood naturally improved. She said nothing and just smiled. She did not push Sharon away either.

Sharon immediately understood what the other party meant and smiled.

Sharon's accumulated fatigue in her heart from the past few days had subsided a little. She sat straight and said, "Let me diagnose you."

Sharon did a set of examinations for Alice. Sharon's action was trying to prove that she was not a worthless medical student.

After that, Sharon prescribed some medicine for Alice. The dosage suited Alice's condition, and there were no side effects.

Half an hour later, the housekeeper went upstairs and took the medicine down.

Recently, Mrs. Anderson had migraines, and the housekeeper instructed the servants to prepare all the medicines for migraine. Regardless of western or alternative medication.

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Needless to say, the cost of the medication was nothing to them.

The Anderson family was filthy rich and had a strong background. It was the first time Sharon had witnessed it.

'Are you serious...? 'It's nothing but a minor headache.'

Sharon suppressed her surprise and thanked the butler before preparing the medication for Alice.

She had always thought that she was living lavishly, but she never expected the Andersons to take lavish living to this extent, which was the norm for them!

She boiled the herbs and waited for the dregs to float before she took them out.

Sharon could not imagine how she would live if she married into the Anderson family.

Compared to the Andersons, she honestly found her life in her family exceedingly challenging.

It was easy for the poor to live like the rich, but it was hard for the rich to live like the poor!

In an instant, Sharon decided that she had to put in more effort to win Alice's heart. 1

After the medication was done, she personally served the bowl of herbal tonic to Alice in the living room. "Mrs. Anderson, it's ready."

Alice looked over and noticed the steam that was coming from the bowl. It did not look like it was boiling hot, so she looked up at Sharon and smiled. "Thank you very much."

'Sharon did not serve me right after it was done. She waited for it to cool down so it wouldn't burn me, and I could drink it right away.

'What a thoughtful young lady,' Alice thought.

Alice took the bowl and as expected, it did not burn her hands, which made her more impressed with Sharon.

She still felt uneasy when she saw Sharon working herself to the bone. After all, Sharon was the baby daughter of the Newman family. How could she be treated as a servant?

However, Alice found Sharon to be really considerate, which made her feel comfortable around Sharon. So, she naturally allowed Sharon to personally take care of her.

"Don't worry about it." Sharon waved as she watched Alice drink the herbal tonic. "If you don't mind, Mrs. Anderson, I'll come and prepare this for you for the next few days. Besides, I know massage therapy, and I can guarantee that you'll bounce back in about 10 days!"

"Sure, I happen to want somebody to talk to. I only have one son, and oh, how I wish I had another daughter too!" Alice took a sip before putting down the bowl. She had a very good impression of Sharon, so she agreed to it immediately.

Although she sounded like she was lamenting, she could not hide her grin when she was talking about her son.

The next afternoon, Sharon watched Alice finish her herbal tonic as usual. She then stood behind Alice and pressed on her temples to give her a massage. "Hey, mom." Sean entered from the main entrance with Tony behind him. He saw both of them in the living room from miles away.

'Why is Sharon here?'

Sean did not show his confusion and greeted Sharon coldly, "Ms. Newman."

"Good afternoon, Mr. Anderson," Sharon responded formally.

"You're back!" Alice placed Sharon's hands aside and smiled.

"Aren't you busy with work today?" She asked. "No, I'm not," Sean responded. He knew that his mother was unwell in the morning, so he rushed over as soon as he was done with work.

But he did not expect another visitor to be in his home.

He looked down slightly at the bowls on the table. He could identify the dregs in the bowl. "Mom, if you're sick and unwell, you should head to the hospital for a check-up." Sean looked back at his mother and reminded her.

Alice smiled with her eyes as if she did not mind. "It's fine. I have Sharon with me!"

She then pulled Sharon to her side and said to Sean with a trustful look, "Sharon can treat me, no?"

Chapter 450 After spending so much time together with Sharon for the past few days, Alice was pretty satisfied with her.

Compared to Abigail who only knew how to shop, Sharon was much more useful.

Sharon was considerate, meticulous, talked with manners, and was really pretty. Alice even heard that she had impressive workability.

'Unfortunately, Sean has no taste!

Sean frowned slightly as he looked at them. He did not know what was Sharon's intentions, but he knew that the Newman Group was under a lot of pressure.

'Why would this woman have the mood to chit-chat with my mom?

'Isn't she worried that her family's company would go bankrupt?'

He glanced over at Sharon and looked extremely distant as he said to Alice, "It's up to you.

"But I heard that you were unwell, so you should really be more mindful." Alice could feel that he cared for her.

She smiled and said, "I'm glad that you're concerned."

After visiting Alice and seeing that she was doing so fine

that she could still joke around with Sharon, Sean did not stay for long. He then asked Tony to send him home.

In the car, Tony received a call and started reporting to Sean after.

"Boss, there are updates on the bast*rd who was hired to mess with Ms. May back when you went abroad with her."

Tony was stupefied after listening to the latest update.

"That man used to work for the Nolan family. He was their bodyguard, and he worked for Ms. Nolan."

The man had never met Molly, so he definitely did not hold a personal grudge against Molly.

Speaking of a personal grudge, the only possible person who bore a grudge against Molly was Abigail.

As for the reason behind the grudge, Tony figured that it was purely because of Sean. Before Molly came into the picture, Abigail was widely known as Mrs. Anderson.

Although it was not legitimate, the Anderson family really had the intention of making Abigail Sean's wife before Molly came along. "The Nolan family is involved?" Sean frowned. Sean obviously did not expect them to make such a bold move.

He thought that canceling the partnership contract with them was enough to teach Abigail a lesson.

Sadly, Abigail was a stubborn woman!

"I'm almost certain that Ms. May doesn't have any bad blood with that bodyguard," Tony explained.

When Tony first started investigating this matter, he had already run a background check on Molly to see who she had contact with.

“Where is the guy?’ Sean asked.

“There’s no trace of him. That piece of sh*t is too good at hiding. He is untrackable ever since he returned to Northfolk. My guess is that someone is protecting him.” Tony was basically saying that the Nolan family was keeping him safe. Every time they were close to finding a clue, something would disrupt their progress.

This had made things difficult for Tony.

“Get to the bottom of this at all costs. If you’re certain that the Nolan family is involved, get some proof!” Sean’s expression immediately darkened.

Sean had to possess definitive evidence to prove that the Nolan family was tied to this case so they would have no grounds to fight back. Furthermore, he would definitely not spare the Nolan family any mercy when he got the

evidence.

He would not change his mind even if they talked to his grandfather!