

## Triplets on SM 51

Chapter 51 After Molly left with her children, the May family were all occupied with their own thoughts including Diana, who was drowning in jealousy!

She stared into space as her eyes turned cold. She gritted her teeth, and her hands were clenched into fists subconsciously. Diana started to have this habit after she found out that she was not the real heiress of the May family. 'God is unfair!' 'Why is Molly the rightful heiress?! She was mediocre until she did a full 180 after disappearing for a few years. 'Adam is attracted to her, and she even seduced someone from the Anderson family.

"That old man had also transferred his shares to her. This is just unfair!"

Walter and Lara found it hard to believe. To them, Molly was still the country bumpkin that she was a few years ago. Even if she had changed, a leopard could never change its spots. As for Adam, his thoughts were actively spinning in his head. 'Not only is the current Molly pretty, but she also has a lot of connections. Even Mr. May Sr. is going back with her, which indicates that she'll definitely inherit his shares!

'If that's the case, why should I stay with Diana? Molly is the most useful one to me.

'If I can get Molly, I'll ask her to introduce me to the Andersons. The most important thing is to get closer to the Andersons!' Adam could not help but smirk with delight when he thought about this. Diana saw him in a daze and figured out his thoughts. She then said through gritted teeth, "Adam, should we have lunch together?" She was desperate to get Adam. Or else, she would only be a goddaughter of the May family, no matter how much they adored her. She could only change her life if she became Mrs. Herring, completely wiping off her true identity.

"Oh, I have something to do in the office. I need to meet up with some people at night too. I'll be with you when I'm free."

Adam looked down at his watch to check the time as he simply thought of an excuse to reject Diana. He sounded half-hearted as if he was certain that Diana could not argue with him at that moment. Without waiting for her response, Adam quickly bid Walter and Lara farewell and left.

Diana was livid at his attitude. But all she could do was endure it. She got her anger under control and went to Lara and said, "Mom, do you want to go shopping with me? Let's enjoy ourselves for a bit."

Diana looked exactly like a drowning person who was desperately clutching onto the things around her to stay afloat. It seemed like that was the only way for her to survive. But the May family were all looking empty and soulless. Lara forced out a smile and said, "Not today, Diana. Go to the mall yourself. I'll go with you next time."

Everyone left, and Diana was alone. Her expression was dark, and her gaze was menacing. She then drove back to where she was staying at.

Diana was living in a luxurious apartment, which was incomparable to the May Residence, let alone Molly's house in Terahis Grove.

She was filled with frustration as she jammed her keys into the lock. When she opened the door, she saw three pairs of shoes in the foyer. Diana slightly squinted as she knitted her brows even tighter.

“Diana, you’re finally back.” Sitting on the couch was a couple who were dressed extremely old-fashioned and a charming young boy who was seemingly still in high school. They got up when they heard Diana entering and looked at her with surprise. An ingratiating smile grew on their faces, and they were looking rather cautious. Diana was already unhappy before she met the three of them. Now, she was feeling even worse. That was because the three people before her were her biological parents and brother, which were also Molly’s old foster family. Whenever Diana saw them, she would be reminded of her true identity. After all, it was a huge humiliation for her to go back to the dumps after living the high life.

Therefore, Diana never went back to the countryside even when her true identity was exposed. Instead, she put in her all to impress the May family to continue living in the city. She just could not let go of her luxurious lifestyle.

“Why are you all here?” Diana was exhausted as she asked with a cold expression. She took off her heels and changed into a pair of slippers before walking into her home. Diana’s biological mother, Linda, walked next to her and smiled, saying, “We’re obviously here to talk to you about your engagement with Adam. Both parents have to be present at the wedding, so we rushed here with your brother.” Diana did not look any better when she heard Linda. She was extremely annoyed when she responded, “Then why did you come here? My parents in the May family will go with me. I don’t need you!”

Samson Grant, Diana’s biological father, was busy smoking while he was sitting on the couch. The whole living room was filled with heavy smoke, and it reeked. Then, Diana saw them walking in without slippers. She could not help but show a look that was full of disdain. “Tsk, how many times have I told you to wear take off your shoes when you come in and do not smoke in the house! How many times do you want me to repeat myself?!”

Chapter 52 “Can you be more hygienic? I’ve prepared slippers for you, didn’t I? Look at the dirt under your feet! I really don’t know if you understand English or not!” Diana ran around opening the windows and switching on the ventilation. “This is the city, not the countryside you’re from. What kind of cigarette are you even smoking? It’s so heavy! Please be more mindful of this and avoid starting any fires. It’s humiliating!”

Samson and Linda expressions stiffened when they heard what Diana said to them!

They could not tolerate being insulted by their own daughter to such an extent.

Diana’s biological brother, Caden, had never liked this smug sister of his. He immediately stood up and glared at her as he asked, “What attitude is this? Is this how you talk to your parents? Do you know how happy they were when they heard that you were going to get married? For this reason, we traveled a long journey by car just to rush here, and this is how you treat them? Is this how you behave as a daughter?”

He then yelled at his parents, “I told you she wouldn’t care about you. This is obviously one sided. She only wants to live the high life like the rich people, not the bitter life of us poor people. She looks down

on us for being poor. Why can't you understand?" "Don't say that. She's your blood sister, and your sister is not this kind of person." Linda smiled flatteringly, still defending Diana.

Caden scoffed. "If so, why hasn't she changed her last name yet? She obviously wants to keep the name and suck up to her rich parents. You're just too blinded and foolish to see it."

Samson and Linda wanted to refute, but they were not able to find anything to fire back. Suddenly, they were at a loss for words and started to feel a little disappointed as well.

After some time, Linda said, "It isn't your sister's fault. After all, she was swapped at birth. She had never been with us, so she naturally wouldn't be close with us."

Linda was still defending Diana.

Caden was so mad that he could only laugh. He could not stand watching them like this and scowled, "My old sister was so much better. She was sensible and respectful toward you. But you just don't want her. Funnily, you're busy sucking up to someone who's nothing but cold to you. She even finds you embarrassing!"

Diana was already angry, but when she heard Caden bringing up "his good old sister," she went berserk! Bang!

Diana grabbed something next to her and smashed it to the floor, causing a loud bang. She then screeched, "Don't mention Molly in front of me! That's right! Because of her, I became a peasant from a rich girl. Because of her, my marriage is threatened. Everything is because of her, Molly May!"

Linda was stunned. "What do you mean? Didn't Molly leave overseas a long time ago? How could she affect your marriage?"

"She came back! She came back from overseas! You're happy about this, right? You're going to look for her, right? Go! Get lost from my sight!" Diana pushed Linda away and ran to her bedroom before slamming her door shut. Samson and Linda were dumbfounded. They immediately went to console her as they leaned on her door, saying, "Don't be angry, Diana! You're our baby daughter. Molly has nothing to do with us."

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Caden was immediately excited when he heard everything. His eyes teared up as he clenched his fists, his body trembling uncontrollably. 'Is Molly back?'

No one knew how much he missed his sister. Molly had loved him ever since they were little and would always leave the best for him. To him, Molly was his real sister. 'Even if we are not blood-related, I'll only acknowledge Molly as my sister!' Back then, Molly had come home after the incident, but she was kicked out by Samson and Linda. Caden knew nothing about this as he was not at home during that time. When he finally heard about it after he got home, Molly was nowhere to be found already. However, he had never given up. After coming to this city when he grew up, he finally heard that his sister had returned!

Caden had never called Diana his sister for the past five years. Now that he knew Molly was back, he could not wait to find her. He wanted to apologize to her. 'If only I was at home back then! With me

around, no one could bully Molly!’ When Caden thought about this, he could not stand it anymore. Without the slightest hesitation, he dashed out the door and ran to the May Residence. He was going to look for Molly! Molly was busy settling Grandpa Dave down, oblivious to this matter.

Though Grandpa Dave suffered some injury on his waist, he had his three great-grandchildren around him, who liven up the atmosphere by chattering away. Besides, he had moved to a new environment, free from the annoying people he used to live with. So, Grandpa Dave was doing really well. The triplets knew that Grandpa Dave was just discharged from the hospital, so they were on their best behavior. They took Grandpa Dave’s hand as they walked him around the house and brought him to his room. Molly sent a text message to Sean. “Mr. Anderson, thank you for your help today. I hope you can join us for lunch later as a token of appreciation for this morning’s incident.”

Chapter 53 Molly hit the send button and was notified that her message was successfully delivered. Sean might be busy as he did not reply to her message instantly. But it did not bother Molly. She put her phone aside and started preparing in the kitchen. She opened up the fridge as she thought, ‘What should I make later? It has to be healthy and tasty.’ After half an hour, her triplets brought Grandpa Dave back “We’re back, Mommy!” They could not stop talking after they got into the house, and the atmosphere turned lively in an instant. Grandpa Dave never stopped chuckling. His voice was stable and firm, as if the fall did not affect him at all. Ben and Claudia followed Grandpa Dave around, pouring water for him and watching TV with him.

“I’ll help you, Mommy.” Alex went into the kitchen as he suggested after standing next to the sink to wash his tiny hands.

Alex would look after his siblings when Molly was too busy with work. For this reason, Alex was more skilled in doing chores.

However, Molly said, “It’s alright. Can you go next door and ask Mr. Anderson if he wants to join us for lunch? After all, he has been a great help to us today.”

She was clear that she would not be able to bring Grandpa Dave home so easily if it was not for Sean. His appearance had disrupted the May Family’s thoughts.

Alex’s eyes widened when he heard Molly’s suggestion. Naturally, he responded, “Sure!”

‘Mommy doesn’t like to owe people any favors, which was exactly what I wanted,’ Alex thought as he ran next door with his short legs and pressed the doorbell quickly. Ding Dong!

The butler appeared at the door. “Mister Butler, is Uncle Sean in? Is he free now? Our family wants to invite him over for lunch.” Alex greeted the butler diligently, stating the reason for his visit politely. The butler smiled kindly after seeing such an adorable child. “One moment, please. I’ll let him know,” the butler said softly.

He then turned to pass Alex’s words with the door left open. After some time, Tony pushed Sean to the entrance. Alex said in a cutesy voice, “Have you had lunch, uncle? My mommy asked me to invite you over for a meal to show our gratitude.”

“Nope. And yeah, I’ll go over later,” Sean responded faintly. Tony looked like he was drooling while he listened. Ever since he tasted Dr. May’s cooking, he had never forgotten the experience. He did not

expect to be so fortunate to eat her cooking in such a short time again. The butler was standing behind them and started to worry. 'Is our chef going to be jobless soon?'

They went next door in a short amount of time. Grandpa Dave was the first person to stand up and welcome them after they got in. "Mr. Anderson."

Grandpa Dave heard many things about Sean. He was quick and straight and had great power in the business field. But for the exact same reason, he was unfortunately met with the fate of being disabled.

"Mr. May Sr." Sean greeted him with a nod. Since Molly was still busy in the kitchen, Grandpa Dave was the one to welcome Sean.

"Mr. Anderson, thank you for your help this morning. Your care for my granddaughter and my three great-grandchildren is deeply appreciated," Grandpa Dave thanked him softly after they all took their seats. "Don't worry about this, Mr. May Sr. It's a fair trade between us two." Sean nodded as he responded flatly. Grandpa Dave was surprised when he heard Sean's response. "What do you mean?" Alex explained next to them, "Great-grandpa, mommy got this mansion because she's treating uncle."

>Chapter 54 Grandpa Dave immediately understood the whole situation, but he did not really mind either way. "No matter the reason, fate has brought you together as neighbors." "That's right! It's fate!" Alex nodded vigorously, expressing that Grandpa Dave was right, and he agreed with Grandpa Dave wholeheartedly. Claudia was even more straightforward. She stood in front of Sean and wrapped her arms around his arm as she showed a sincere expression. "Uncle Handsome, you don't have to be so formal. We really like you." "I'm done cooking. Go wash your hands. Lunch is ready." At the same time, Molly walked out of the kitchen, asking the triplets to wash their hands before they ate. They responded unanimously, "Sure." They then went to the washroom diligently to wash their hands. Sean and Grandpa Dave sat at the table as well, followed by Tony, who sat next to Sean. Tony could not help but swallow as he looked at the various dishes that filled the table. Molly then served two bowls of herbal soup that she carefully prepared for both her patients.

The soup was brewed with revitalizing and nourishing herbs that tasted slightly bitter. "You've started your treatment, so you can take this herb more often to help build your body back up. Try it. It might taste a little bad, but good medicine tastes bitter. I've already tried my best to cancel out the bitterness," Molly explained as she looked at Sean. Sean took the bowl of soup with his slender fingers. He grabbed the edge of the bowl and took a sip out of it. His eyes glimmered as he said, "Not bad."

He had already prepared to gulp down the bitterness of the soup. But after taking a sip, he realized that it did not taste as bad as he expected. The herbs were carefully brewed, so the soup tasted light and refreshing with a slight tinge of a bitter aftertaste.

"It's best if you can get used to the taste. I'll give you the recipe after we're done eating. You can get Mr. Tony to prepare it for you once a day," Molly responded faintly. The same goes for Grandpa Dave, whose soup was also to replenish his health. "Grandpa, I added fewer herbs in your soup. It contains mostly tonics, so it'll probably taste better. Try it. I couldn't take care of you because I wasn't around you last time, but I can now! I will take good care of you now that we're living together." Molly had a

bright grin on her face as she spoke gently. Needless to say, she was genuine. Grandpa Dave chuckled, "For now. You'll probably grow tired of me after some time."

"Nonsense!" Molly rebutted with a laugh.

Grandpa Dave joked laughingly, "Mmm! It's delicious! It's a lot better than those oily chicken soup I had!"

The triplets were done washing their hands very quickly.

They climbed onto the chairs and sat at the table, taking their cutlery as they chattered happily. Sean took his cutlery with elegance like an aristocrat. His eyes wandered around the table while he was eating, listening to them with a faint expression and smiling when it was appropriate. Later on, his mind started to wander off as he looked down subconsciously. His gaze fell onto the plate before him, deep in his thoughts.

'My home had never been this fun and warm!'

Chapter 55 "Try this, Uncle Handsome!" Claudia was seated next to him when she tried her best to pass Sean a drumstick with her fork and spoon. She was not strong enough, so her hands wobbled as she placed the drumstick before Sean. Sean quickly put out his plate to accept it. The corners of his lips curled as he smiled faintly. "Thank you. You eat up too."

Alex and Ben did not waste any time when they saw Claudia impressing their father and quickly passed him a few dishes.

Grandpa Dave laughed and teased, "Seems like our darlings really like you, Mr. Anderson!" Sean's expression shifted slightly. A faint smile flashed in his eyes as he looked at his plate that was filled with various dishes by the triplets. "Eat some too, Great-grandpa, Mommy!" Alex, also known as the best waiter, served Molly and Grandpa Dave some dishes too. His other two siblings followed suit. The only person who was left out was Tony. However, he did not mind as he was busy eating. After the meal, Alex helped Molly to clean up the table. Sean spoke first, "I have some work to do, so I'll be leaving now. Thank you for the meal. Bye for now!" "Goodbye." Grandpa Dave nodded. Molly wiped the table and washed her hands after cleaning up. She wiped away the water with a towel and walked out of the kitchen. "Grandpa, let me see your waist."

"Sure," Grandpa Dave responded as he supported his weight with his hands on his knees and got up. He then walked to his room and lay flat on the bed.

Molly stood next to his bed, and upon close inspection, she took out her needle pouch and started treating him with the needle technique.

To Grandpa Dave, it just felt like he was bitten by ants, which was still tolerable.

Grandpa Dave was still rather healthy without any major conditions. He just got injured at his waist when he fell. Molly used the needle technique and soothed the areas that were tensed around his waist.

Very quickly, Molly was asking him as she put away the needles, "How do you feel? Better?" "I feel less stiff now," Grandpa Dave answered truthfully.

“That’s good. Do you want to take a nap? There’s nothing going on now, and you’ve been suffering for the whole morning,” Molly suggested.

Grandpa Dave nodded and agreed, but the triplets ran into the room after the treatment ended, “I want to sleep with Great-grandpa!”

The triplets were still very close with Grandpa Dave as they could not bear to leave each other.

“No way!” Molly placed her hands on her hips and objected sternly, “Alex, maybe. But both of you have very bad sleeping habits. It won’t be good if you accidentally hit great-grandpa.” “Aww...” Ben and Claudia lamented as they ran up to Grandpa Dave and acted cutely, “We want to stay with you, Great-grandpa!” Grandpa Dave sat up and hugged three of them as he chuckled. “It’s alright, just let them stay.” Molly was defeated now that Grandpa Dave had spoken, so she could only go with it. “You’re spoiling them!” “Hooray!” The triplets cheered immediately as they ran back into the room. After they were done the washing up, they changed into their pajamas and ran back. They were in their green dinosaur onesies, running into the room with their tail. Grandpa Dave was amused! After they slept, Molly covered them with a blanket and walked out of the room. She took up a medical book and nested herself into a couch in the living hall to have a read.

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Her phone vibrated next to her. She took her phone and noticed her grandfather’s butler, Mr. Bernard, was calling. “Hello, Mr. Bernard?” Molly asked after answering the phone. “Miss Molly, I planned to send Grandpa Dave’s stuff to you this afternoon, but Mrs. May stopped me. She insisted on sending it herself.”

Mr. Bernard sounded rather sorry on the other end of the phone. Needless to say, even the servants in the May Residence knew she had bad blood with her biological parents. “Besides, your foster brother came to look for you. Mrs. May was going to send something to you, so she brought him along as well. They left ten minutes ago, and I guess they’ll be reaching Terahis Grove very soon,” Mr. Bernard answered truthfully. Molly was a little surprised. ‘Why did Caden look for me all of a sudden? Most importantly, why did Lara want to come here personally? No matter what, she must have bad intentions!’ Molly did not think Lara would have any good intentions. “Sure, I got it. Thanks for calling me to tell me this, Mr. Bernard.”

Molly thanked him and hung up the phone immediately. She headed to the entrance while Grandpa Dave and the rest of them were still asleep. She wanted to see what Lara was up to.

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Perhaps, this was troubledness one felt when they were meeting someone dear to them whom they had never met for a long time.

Then, Molly’s eyes shifted and looked at Caden. Her eyes were still cold until she stared at him for some time. Suddenly, she grinned and said warmly, “Why did you come to see me so suddenly, Caden?”

“Molly...” When Caden heard her gentle voice, the emotions that he was fighting back immediately poured out as he responded with a trembling voice, “I-I heard them saying that you’re back. So... I want to see you. I want to see if it’s true, and you’re really back!”

“Yeah! I’m back. I’ve really come back.” Molly smiled as she looked at her “brother,” who was still a kid back then. Now, he was tall and grown. She was suddenly sentimental, in awe of how time flies.

Caden’s tears fell uncontrollably, hitting the ground as they hit Molly’s heart.

Molly showed a resigned expression and walked toward him to wipe away his tears. She only realized that she had to look up to see his face when she got closer to him. “Why are you crying? We don’t get to meet very often,” Molly smiled as she said.

“I really miss you, Molly. I’ve been searching for you everywhere these years, but I can’t get a hold of you anywhere. I was worried sick!” Caden said.

Caden was sincere while he said that. His worried expression looked exactly like the young boy who loved to follow Molly around when they were younger.

Molly’s eyes started to water after listening to Caden, who had always been with her since he was little. Whenever he got bullied, he would hide behind Molly. But when he saw Molly being bullied, he would stand up for her, vowing to protect his dear sister.

Though Molly was not his biological sister, they still shared a brother-sister bond after spending over a decade together. Molly would never ignore those years and take it as if it had never happened before.

But Molly was certain that she could not return to that home ever again.

Then, she patted his head and said, “Not bad, you rascal! You’re already taller than me. Why are you still a crybaby? People are going to see you, aren’t you going to be shy? There, there. Stop crying already. Come on, go back with me. Let’s continue chatting in my place.”

Caden showed a surprised expression as he thought, ‘Molly still treats me as her brother!’

“Okay!!”

Caden nodded as he responded excitedly. He immediately wiped away his tears and followed Molly in.

Looking at Molly’s back, Caden smiled with glee. He was over the moon. His disappointed look was replaced with a bright grin as he always adored his sister. Lara immediately followed suit after seeing Molly turning back into the neighborhood, completely treating her like thin air. “Security! I don’t know this person, don’t let her in. This is a high-end neighborhood

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renowned for its security system. Don’t let just anyone in here. Or else, how would we stay here with confidence?” Molly told the security in a matter-of-fact tone with a cold expression. Even Lara was almost convinced, let alone the security guard.

The security immediately nodded. “Don’t worry, miss! I’ll follow the procedure and stop outsiders from entering!”

He then blocked Lara out of the entrance after he was done speaking. Lara did not expect Molly to be so cold and brutal! Lara yelled, “Molly! What are you saying? I’m your mother! How dare you say you don’t



know me?! You're being utterly ungrateful! You'll be damned!" She stood at the entrance of Terahis Grove, livid.

## Chapter 58

"Ma'am, if you continue making a scene here, I'll call the police and report you for harassment!" The security guard warned her in a deep voice when he saw her being stubborn.

When Lara heard about the police, she immediately stopped her foolery and drove away with a long face.

Molly could not be bothered about this matter, so she just brought Caden back home.

Caden followed closely behind Molly. After he calmed down, his inner child came back. He was awestruck when he saw the luxurious mansions and the beautiful environment in this neighborhood!

He looked around open-mouthed. He thought the May Residence was luxurious enough, but he did not know that it was nowhere near comparable to the mansions in this area.

"Do you really live here, Molly? I've only seen the mansions here on the news." Caden was shocked.

Molly smiled at his dense expression. "Yup." "You're amazing, Molly!" Caden praised her sincerely.

He was always worried that Molly would live a tough life throughout these years, afraid that she would not have anyone around her to support her. But Caden realized that a real diamond never loses its shine.

Molly smiled as she brought Caden in and poured him a glass of water. "How have you been these years? Where are you studying now? How are your grades? Judging by your age, I'm guessing that you're in high school now, right?"

"I've been doing quite well these years. I'm studying at Northfolk Experimental School now, and my grades are average. There's a lot of room for improvement."

Caden answered honestly. When he mentioned his grades, he lowered his head shyly as he scratched the back of his head. It was obvious that his grades were not ideal.

'Northfolk Experimental School?'

Molly nodded. She hesitated for a bit until she finally gave in and asked, "How are your parents? Are they doing fine?"

After all, they raised Molly for many years. Even if they did not take her in back then, it was understandable, so Molly did not hold a grudge against them.

"They're okay. They eat anything, so they're really healthy! It's impossible for them to be unwell."

Caden scoffed and jeered, "If they aren't doing well, how would they travel a long distance just to pester their beloved daughter? They're telling everyone that they have a highly educated daughter that came from a wealthy family. Never mind that, they even said that she was going to marry into a rich family and enjoy her life."

“They even want to talk about her marriage as her parents, but she doesn’t give two cents about them. She even thinks they are embarrassing her by sucking up to her endlessly!”

Molly was not surprised to hear these. When she saw Diana refusing to change her last name and sticking around in the May Residence, she immediately knew that Diana looked down on

ant family. After all, getting used to a luxurious lifestyle was easy, but falling on hard times was tough.

Caden paused right after he was done speaking as he realized that he had said too much. His parents treated Molly like dirt back then, but they were licking Diana’s boots now. ‘Molly must be deeply saddened by the difference!

“But don’t worry, Molly! To me, you’re my only sister. That person is not my blood daughter! She doesn’t deserve to be one too!”

Caden quickly covered up with a reassuring tone, looking like he was making a vow. He had a serious expression on his innocent face, filled with vigorousness. But the look in his eyes when he looked at Molly was exactly like a puppy that was afraid of being abandoned.

Molly was extremely touched when she heard Caden’s words. ‘Well, at least my love isn’t wasted on this brother.’

Chapter 59 However, bringing up repulsive people was really killing the mood, so Molly did not want to talk about her any further.

“Mommy!”

At the same time, the triplets and Grandpa Dave woke up. Claudia was wearing a pink dinosaur onesie as she walked down the stairs with her arms around her tail. She looked like she had just woken up, rubbing her eyes with her tiny hands as she called out to Molly adorably.

In the living hall, Molly and Caden looked toward them and saw the endearing triplets who were wearing different colors of dinosaurs appearing before their eyes. With one look, they already knew that Ben had slept on his stomach as he still had red marks on his face. The triplets stood next to the couch as they blinked and stared at Caden. They showed a confused expression and asked, “Who is this?”

“Caden, these are my triplets. Alex is the eldest, followed by Ben and Claudia.”

Molly could not help but smile when she looked at her children, who had just woken up and introduced them to Caden. “This is mommy’s brother, Caden, who is also your uncle. Quick, say ‘hi’ to him.”

“Hi, Uncle Caden.” The triplets greeted Caden with a cute voice.

Caden was in love when he saw the triplets, but he was amazed at the same time. ‘Molly actually gave birth to three of these babies!’ ‘Besides, they look really soft and cute like a cloud. Their faces look just like white bunnies, and they’re all so tiny.’ Caden wanted to hug them, but he did not do so as he was afraid that he might hurt them. “Eh? Why does Uncle Caden look dense?” Alex said with his head tilted. Caden pursed his lips awkwardly after his baby nephew poked fun at him. Molly could not fight back her laughter. “Woah!” The triplets lunged at Caden like wolves. “We have an uncle now!”

Needless to say, they loved their uncle.

Caden always had an inner child, so he immediately became close with the triplets. Grandpa Dave saw the luggage that looked rather familiar next to them. It looked like his belongings, so he asked, "Who sent my luggage over?" "Mrs. May," Molly answered truthfully. "Hmph!"

Grandpa Dave scoffed. "Your mother is a prideful person. She had always wished to live here last time, but we weren't qualified to stay here, so she stopped hoping. Now, she's definitely using the luggage as an excuse for her to come here since you're living here. She might even be onto something!" Grandpa Dave knew what his daughter-in-law was thinking and hit the bullseye almost

instantly.

Molly's expression remained the same after listening to Grandpa Dave because she did not care about the May family's intentions at all. After all, she just did not want to have too many ties with the May family.

"It's getting late, Caden. We haven't met in years, so please stay for dinner. You can leave after eating," Molly made him stay as she looked at him.

It was not easy for Caden to look for Molly, so he did not want to leave so soon as well. He obviously wanted to stay a little longer, so he agreed happily.

During the night, Caden was getting ready to leave after they had their dinner.

Before he left, Molly pulled out a card and shoved it to Caden. "This is my card, and there's some money in there. It isn't a lot, so save them for school purposes."

"No! How could I take your money?!"

Caden said he would not accept anything. "Don't worry, Molly. I'll try my best to get into the university here."

Then he paused and asked carefully, "Can I contact you next time, Molly? Can I meet you and my niece and nephews?"

"Of course, we welcome you with open arms," Molly responded without the slightest hesitation.

Caden then walked out with glee.

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Molly called a cab for Caden after sending him to Terahis Grove's entrance. She watched him leave in the car before she turned back to the neighborhood.

Suddenly, an Aston Martin car stopped next to the road as the window rolled down slowly. Sean's handsome face appeared in the backseat, and he looked toward Molly, who was next to him. "It's late. Why are you here?" Sean asked flatly. "I came out to send someone off," Molly answered before shooting him a question as well. "Did you drink?" She could smell a faint alcohol stench.

Sean hesitated and nodded. "One cup, yeah." Right after he was done speaking, Molly's face darkened as she turned and left. Sean was stunned. Needless to say, Molly was angry! 'But... Why is she angry?' "Tony." Sean gestured to Tony with his eyes, and their car followed Molly. The car was at a very slow

speed, so they managed to catch up to Molly. Sean pursed his lips slightly and asked with a hint of doubt, "Are you... angry?"

Molly came to a halt and turned to him immediately. She looked serious and had a fire in her eyes. "Mr. Anderson! I think I couldn't treat you anymore. Please go to another doctor!"

She then stomped away after she threw them this line. How could Tony give up after listening to Molly?! He immediately stopped by the roadside. He quickly got off the car and stopped Molly. "Dr. May, why did you change your mind all of a sudden? Is it because... my boss shouldn't drink alcohol during his treatment?" After deliberating, Tony figured that this was the only possible taboo that Sean had broken. Molly folded her arms and said in an upset tone, "Aren't you aware of his condition? You should avoid alcohol and unhealthy behaviors during treatment! Alcohol works against the treatment! If you consume alcohol, it'll be pointless no matter how much medicine you take!"

"You're really wasting my effort. If I had known this would happen, I wouldn't have stayed up and spent most of my time coming up with a treatment plan. I wouldn't want my medicines to go to waste here."

"I'm a doctor, not a God! I don't have the power to save a suicidal person!" Molly fired away with her sharp words.

Tony immediately became submissive as he apologized, "Dr. May, you're a very skilled doctor! Everyone knows this. We won't do it again – No! There won't be a next time anymore. This only happened because we didn't know about it."

"My boss has to meet clients every day, and he even has to entertain them sometimes. He really only drank one cup today, that's all! But you should really know how we see this matter. I can guarantee that he won't touch alcohol anymore!"

'How is Molly just a doctor?' Tony exclaimed in his mind, 'She's our God!'

"Tsk!" Molly scoffed. "What's the use of your guarantee?"

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Sean sat in the backseat and remained quiet for a while. He then yelled in a cold voice, "Tony!" "Yes, boss! What can I do for you?" Tony responded immediately. "Cancel all of the dinners with my clients from today onwards."

Sean ordered as he looked at Molly. He then said flatly, "This is really an exception. We really don't know about this, so you should really give us another chance. Please write down a list of things for me to avoid, and I'll follow them strictly under your supervision."

Molly turned slowly and met Sean's eyes. She arched her brows and asked, "Really?"

"Yes," Sean responded.

"Well, I'll believe you this time since you look sincere. I'll forget about this, but this shall not happen again." Molly warned them and let things slide after seeing them nodding to her.