

Triplets on SM 61

Chapter 61

Tony was covered in a cold sweat after this ordeal with Molly.

'I must say that Dr. May is really brutal!

"The only person in this world that could have control over my boss is probably her.'

It was Tony's first time seeing a woman throwing a fit in front of his boss. Unexpectedly, his boss still admitted his mistakes submissively.

But Molly being angry was really terrifying. Most importantly, it was not the first time either. She even refused to treat them because she was angry last time! Tony was distraught that Molly would give up on treating Sean. After all, she was his boss' only hope of standing up again. He immediately asked Molly to get into his car politely. "Dr. May, please go back with us since it's on the way."

Molly was quick to anger, but she also let things go easily. She just could not stand people taking her for granted.

She was busy figuring out how to save Sean, but they were busy pulling her back. 'Anyone would get angry if it happened to them! She got into the car and started meddling with her phone, her head lowered. She was typing really fast.

When the car stopped at her door, Molly took a long breath and hit the send button.

Swoosh!

Beep!

Sean received a list of taboos on his WhatsApp. There were ten on the list, including alcohol, cigarette, spicy food, seafood, etc. Everything on the list was sent from Molly. He scanned through them and frowned.

"This is detailed enough, right? If I catch you breaking it one more time, you can treat yourself! Avoid everything on the list at all costs, got it?" Molly ordered seriously.

"Okay, I've remembered them all. Is there anything else I have to watch out for? Just tell me in one go now," Sean responded faintly.

Molly thought about it and confirmed there was nothing else, so she said, "Nope. Anyway, I've already sent you everything I can remember. Your body is weaker because you lack exercise due to your legs. You're outwardly strong but inwardly weak, so you should really focus on your health now. There are many more treatments to come! To be safe, print the list out and stick it in places where you can see it so you can remember it better. Then, today's incident won't happen again."

Though Molly sounded strict, she still passed Sean a pill after Tony sent her back to her home. The pill looked like a candy, which was different from before.

"What is this?" Sean asked with a frown. He backed away instinctively, not wanting foreign

objects to enter his mouth.

Molly rolled her eyes and retorted, “Just eat it! Are you worried that I’ll poison you? Why would I even stop you from drinking just now if that’s the case? Rest assured, everything I give you is good stuff! People wouldn’t even be able to buy it! Be grateful!”

She then forcefully shoved the pill into Sean’s mouth after she was done speaking.

Sean was taken aback as he instinctively pursed his lips, contacting Molly’s fingertips.

Both of them were stunned as they looked at each other.

The atmosphere started to turn a little awkward.

It was just a simple act of feeding someone medicine, but it turned awkward now.

Molly immediately put her hand away and changed the topic. “Just eat it! You should’ve just listened to me earlier. You really like to have things go the hard way, don’t you?”

Sean curled his tongue and swallowed the pill as he remained expressionless.

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Tony did not see the commotion between them, but when he heard that it was something good, he rubbed his hands together and inched closer to Molly with a cheeky grin. “Dr. May, can I have one?”

Molly was amused, but she said flatly, “Why? Are you sick too? Do you think this is candy? Can you simply take medication? Or do you want to try something to help your challenged mentality?”

Though Molly was smiling, she looked dangerous.

Tony smiled awkwardly and waved. “It’s okay, I don’t it need. I think I’m doing good now.”

Molly did not want to waste her time on him any further. “Help your boss out. His treatment is starting soon.”

Tony nodded and supported Sean.

The procedure today was the same – needle technique and a medicated bath. However, when Sean went out in his bathrobe after his bath, he noticed Molly was still around, which was a shock to him.

“We are not done yet,” Molly explained further when she saw the surprised look on his face.” The needle technique is to treat your inner condition. But with massage, it can improve your blood circulation and prevent your muscles from contracting. It could also stimulate the nerves in your legs at the same time.”

Sean stiffened when he heard Molly.

He responded, “I have a personal masseur.” In other words, he did not want Molly to massage him. Besides, he was already uncomfortable with the mere thought of her massaging him.

Sean clearly looked like he repelled the idea.

"I know just by looking at the condition of your legs. Actually, your legs should show symptoms of muscle atrophy. But I've seen your legs, and it looks like a normal person's legs, which indicates that you've been taking care of them. Or else, the condition of your legs would only worsen." Molly explained further, "However, no matter how much money you used to hire your masseur, he or she might not be as professional as me.

"Besides, I'll change the massage style according to your condition. Other than me, no one could do this. Other people might not even be able to enjoy this massage!" Sean's expression darkened as he pursed his lips. It was obvious that he was hesitant.

"Actually, the massage is not necessary." Molly gave in after seeing his discomfort. "The treatment will just be extended for another 6 months."

"What? Half a year?" Tony voiced out before Sean could.

Molly nodded, showing that she was serious. "Mr. Anderson, I've told you before. Fix your mindset. Everything I do is to treat you. You can put your faith in me."

"Boss, why don't you give it a try?" Tony could not help but advise Sean. After all, they did not have to delay the recovery for half a year just because of this small matter. He should know what to do after weighing out the pros and cons.

However, Tony still sympathized with his boss despite saying that. It was Sean's first time having a woman meddling with his legs!

He understood Sean very well, so he instinctively walked out of the room and closed the door considerately.

After all... it was improper for him to look!

Furthermore, knowing too much can bring him trouble as well!

Click!

The door was locked. Molly looked at the time and realized that it was not early already. She did not have any more patience to spend. "Well, Mr. Anderson? Have you made your decision?"

Sean's looked up coldly and said, "Alright, let's start.

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Clap!

Molly clapped and said, "You've made the right choice." Sean did not look too good and even looked a little depressed. His face would darken whenever he thought about what was unfolding next. But compared to this, being able to stand 6 months sooner was more important. He even wanted to stand at the very next second since he had waited for it for a long time

For the same reason, Tony knew his boss' decision, which was why he left the room.

His disappearance did not affect the situation in the room.

Molly did not bother about Tony as she thought he left to do something, so she did not care about this. When she saw Sean finally agreeing, she quickly squatted down and rolled her sleeves to massage his calves.

Sean was sitting at the edge of his bed in his bathrobe with the collar slightly opened. On the other hand, Molly was squatting in front of him. It was such a weird position, and it was no wonder Tony wanted to avoid it.

Sean's expression stiffened as his eyes wandered around the room. He stood upright with his fists on his thighs and started to take deep breaths. He tried to modulate his breathing to look as relaxed as possible.

But when Molly started to massage him, her soft fingers brushed against his calves. Just the picture of it was enough to make him tremble. His thighs started to feel some sensation when her fingers moved up, so his muscles tensed up subconsciously. Molly frowned when she touched it. "Your muscle is almost stiff. It isn't good."

She started to massage it right after she was done speaking. Her technique was different than that of a certified masseur. A masseur would focus on relaxing the muscles and loosening up the nerves, making the person relaxed and relieved.

But Molly was pinching on the targeted areas. Only a person who experienced both of them would know the difference.

But Sean was experiencing it first-hand. He felt numb on his legs like an electric current had just passed through them. It shot up from his tailbone and spread across his body in lightning speed. It was an endless cycle and not a pleasant experience for him.

He clenched his fist as the muscles at his back became tensed. Under this circumstance, his body started to sweat. It was just ten minutes, but it felt like ages to Sean.

Sean could not help but ask through gritted teeth. "Are you done?"

Molly looked up, and her bright eyes swept across him. She thought Sean was hurt, so she immediately stopped and said, "It hurts, right? This is normal. Since this is your first time, we can stop here. The massage cannot be done aggressively since we've just started it. You're weak, and we need to start slow for it to work. It'll be longer as time goes."

A man being told by a woman that he was weak was really not a good feeling. Sean's face went cold when he heard the latter part of what Molly said.

'She is saying that she will be the one who will massage him from today onwards. Also, the massage session will be even longer in the future!'

Sean was emotional, but he did not show it on his face. He remained quiet as his eyes darkened.

Molly did not see anything wrong with it. "It's getting late. Get some rest."

She then walked out of Sean's room.

After she left, Tony walked in with a smile.

Sean looked up and stared at him coldly. "Tony, you've lost this month's bonus."

Tony froze as his smile stiffened. 'WHY?!'

Chapter 64 Molly rubbed her fingertips together subconsciously as the sensation lingered. Though Sean was cold, stubborn, and dislikeable, he had a soft set of lips. She suddenly realized that she was thinking of the time when she touched Sean's lips and quivered. She immediately slapped herself for her to calm down. "I'm going crazy! Why am I thinking of this?" Then, she walked back home without turning back. The triplets ran to her as soon as she walked in. "Mommy! What took you so long?" 'Mommy would already be home at this hour!' "I had to massage Uncle Sean after the needle treatment. But he was unwilling, so I gave him some mental preparation, and it delayed the whole treatment a bit." Molly explained truthfully while she changed into a pair of slippers.

"Hmph!"

Ben had his hands on his hips as he puffed out his stomach. He scoffed and said, "Uncle Sean is so disobedient. How could he suffer in silence? I'll give him some good advice next time!"

Claudia nodded, indicating that she agreed with Ben.

On the other hand, Caden went back home.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant waited in the living room. When they heard the commotion at the door, they immediately walked over and saw Caden returning home. They immediately asked, "Where did you go, son? You left without saying anything. Don't you know we'll be worried?" "I just went out for a walk," Caden responded flatly without telling them that he went to look for Molly.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant only had eyes for Diana. They could not care less about Molly.

So, Caden chose to keep it from them because he did not want them to disturb Molly's life.

"When will we go back?" Caden asked as he did not want to stay there any longer. Mr. and Mrs. Grant looked over at Diana hesitantly. Actually, they did not want to leave. They did not come here very often, and Diana's place had enough rooms for them, which meant they could stay for a night. "I called a cab for you already. You can see yourself out and find yourself a hotel to stay in." Diana walked out of the shower with a sheet mask on her face as she crossed her arms and said coldly.

Diana did not even want to let them stay at her place.

Caden scoffed as he did not care about it.

But Mr. and Mrs. Grant looked a little disappointed.

Since Diana had already said it, they did not want to argue further as they were afraid they would make their daughter angry.

The three of them went out and looked for a hotel.

Buzz

Caden's phone vibrated, and he pulled it out to check. His eyes sparkled when he saw Molly's message and clicked the notification open.

"Are you back yet, Caden?"

"A long time ago, yeah. We're at the hotel. That person doesn't allow us to stay there, so dad and mom brought me out to the hotel to stay."

Caden replied immediately as he briefly told Molly what was happening. Molly looked at his message and deliberated before transferring some money to him.

"Take the money and bring your parents somewhere better to spend the night. It's safer too."

Caden was touched, and he decided to accept the money. After all, it was Molly's kindness.

At the same time, Mr. and Mrs. Grant still reminded Caden, "Son, Diana is still your sister. Be mindful when you talk to her next time. She might even offer you some help in the future."

"Hah! She isn't my sister. How could she kick us out at this hour? I went to see my sister today. When she knew we were going to stay at the hotel, she immediately sent us some money. She's way better than that person." Caden scoffed as he told his parents about this matter.

But they responded, "It's only reasonable for Molly to give us money! We've raised her for many years!"

Caden was utterly disappointed when he heard this.

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Caden remained silent as he knew it was pointless to argue with them,

That night, the three of them stayed in the hotel.

The next morning, they took the earliest train back to their home,

It was very crowded Northfolk's bus station, filled with people catching the train.

Caden stood next to his parents as he sent Molly a message.

"Molly, we're taking the morning train back home. I'll visit you next time."

Molly replied almost instantly, "Okay, have a safe trip home. We welcome you here."

After replying to Caden, Molly got up and prepared breakfast.

The triplets did not have the habit of staying in bed, so they climbed out of bed excitedly. "Mommy, we want to take a stroll with great-grandpa. We'll invite Uncle Sean too!"

Then, they immediately dashed out and went next door. Ding-dong!

They pressed on the doorbell.

The butler quickly opened the door and saw the triplets standing there. They said unanimously, "Good morning, Mr. Butler."

"We're here to see Uncle Sean. Is he awake?" Alex stated the reason for their visit.

Without getting the butler's agreement, they behaved and stayed outside.

"Not yet. Please come in." The butler chuckled. He was in a really good mood after seeing the triplets' adorable faces early in the morning.

The triplets walked into Sean's home with their short legs and ran up to his room as they leaped to the side of his bed. "Uncle Sean! It's time to talk a morning walk."

Sean had always been a light sleeper with bad quality of sleep. He will wake up at any sound. He had never woken up so early before, and after Molly left yesterday, he continued his work as he could not sleep.

Now that he was awakened, he did not have enough energy. He sat up and brushed his nose as he asked flatly, "This early?"

"Yeah! The morning air is better," Claudia said adorably.

Feeling the triplets' energy, Sean could only give in after being stared down by three bright eyes. "Sure."

The saddest person was Tony, who had to wake up early as well. He was responsible for pushing Sean around. His mind was fuzzy, and he could not keep his eyes open. He could even sleep while walking. His head would occasionally fall, so tired he would not stop yawning.

Ben stared at him. "You can't be like this, Uncle Tony. If you don't exercise, you'll get fat. Plus, you're very busy, right? Your hair fall is really bad, too, right? You might be bald if this continues. You might not even get a wife and be single forever."

Tony was close to tears when he heard Alex. He immediately woke up and went to the exercise equipment in the park to start working out. He even looked more motivated than Grandpa Dave.

As for Sean, Ben Alex and Claudia advised him, "Uncle Sean, you're weak, so you shouldn't drink alcohol next time."

The siblings stood in front of his wheelchair with serious faces as they told him off.

But Sean listened to them.

Alex even said, "Mommy hates disobedient patients the most!"

Sean was helpless. "Got it."

Grandpa Dave cackled as he watched from aside.

Seeing someone like Sean being told off by three toddlers was really interesting.

In the end, Grandpa Dave attracted the triplets' attention as well. Then, it was his turn to be lectured. "You too, great-grandpa. You're old, so you have to exercise even more. This equipment is for you to work out your arms. Don't slack off, great grandpa."

When Molly arrived, all she saw was three adults being stared down by three toddlers while they exercised.

Chapter 66 The triplets stared at them seriously as they bit their lips together and puffed out their cheeks. It was normal if it was just Grandpa Dave and Tony, but even Sean was part of it. Molly found the whole picture rather amusing.

Cough!

Molly coughed as she fought back her laughter. She walked over and called out to them. "Breakfast is ready. You must be hungry after all these exercises, huh? Let's eat now."

Tony's eyes widened as he stopped whatever he was doing and rubbed his hands together. "Are we included?"

He was really hungry after working out! "Do I starve you on the regular?" Sean asked in disdain. Tony chuckled. "No, but... Dr. May is a really good cook!"

"I'm not your chef, so I'm not obligated to cook for you daily, right? Mr. Anderson only pays me for his treatment." Molly arched his brows.

Tony quickly said, "Oh, we can pay you some meal allowance! Of course, you don't have to consider me. But you must take my boss into consideration. You should know what's best for him to consume since you know his condition best!"

Though Tony was acting righteous, he just wanted to eat Molly's cooking, so he was using this as an excuse for personal gain. The triplets realized that this was a great opportunity as well! 'That means we could eat with daddy every day! So, the triplets started to convince their mother. "Mommy, Uncle Tony is right. Since you're already cooking every day, it isn't troublesome to cook for another two pax, isn't it?". Molly felt resigned, so she agreed. But she added, "We're a little poor now, so you can pay me accordingly. It's on a case-by-case basis. You also have to pay for the medicine."

"No problem," Sean responded. To him, money is never a problem.

But he did not dare to ask Molly why she said she was poor. She was a notable doctor, so she could easily be rich after working on one patient. 'Why is she saying that she's poor?!

The triplets exchanged looks and stuck out their tongue cheekily. Actually, they were not poor at all. The investment they had made back then profited, and their account had a lot of money! But since their mother put it that way, they could only play along.

The triplets nodded and said, "We're really poor. We almost had to sleep on the streets because we couldn't afford to buy a house last time."

"Other than serious cases, mommy doesn't treat wealthy people. That's why, when mommy treats someone, we're fortunate enough if we didn't have to pay for it, let alone earn money. So..." Alex played along and made up a sob story. Sean arched his brows as he did not expect something like this. However, it really seemed like

that was the truth. No matter how much he offered Molly, she just would not accept his case. He lowered his voice and asked, "Then why doesn't she treat them?"

"I'm not sure. Mommy never told us," Alex said honestly.

'Even her son doesn't know about the reason,' Sean wondered as his gaze shifted and fell on Molly. He always found Molly to be a mysterious woman.

Then, they all went back and ate breakfast.

Sean started working as soon as he went back. Due to his condition and will to speed up his recovery, he mostly worked from home, excluding the times when he had to leave the house for a meeting or to meet a client.

Molly had been treating Grandpa Dave for the whole morning, massaging him to relieve his muscles.

Grandpa Dave praised her, "Molly, you're really skilled. My waist stopped hurting in just two days. I'm old, but I can't act like I'm young. I get injured if my movements are too big, and it takes some time for me to heal." "It's alright, I'll give you a massage more often, and you'll be fine." Molly smiled. "My lawyer will fill in the transfer agreement in the afternoon. Let's get this over with so I can have one less thing to worry about." Grandpa Dave turned serious all of a sudden.

Molly paused and rejected Grandpa Dave right away. "Grandpa, the shares are your property. I'm not actually poor. If I wanted to earn money, countless people would pay for me to treat them. You should leave the shares to yourself."

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"No, I've already said I'd transfer those to you, so I will. I know you don't need money, but this is my token of appreciation. You can give it to your kids if you don't want it." Grandpa Dave sat up suddenly and insisted, "My dear granddaughter, just take whatever belongs to you!"

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Molly knew Grandpa Dave was using this as compensation on behalf of the May family, which was why he insisted on giving her the shares.

However, Molly really did not need it.

. "I really don't need it, grandpa."

Molly said gently, "I know you've treated me well. If it wasn't for you, my children and I might not even exist in this world today."

"I'm old now. It's pointless for me to hold these shares. Besides, I have you and your kids by my side now. Stop arguing and accept it. Or else, I'll leave at once!"

Grandpa Dave immediately cornered Molly, forcing her to accept the shares. That was the only way for him to feel better.

But he was not joking as well. He immediately got up and was about to pack his things and leave.

Molly saw Grandpa Dave being so persistent and had no idea how to go about this. She ultimately agreed reluctantly to stop him. "Alright, alright. I'll accept it, okay?" Grandpa Dave finally stopped whatever he was doing when he heard her response.

He immediately made a call and asked his lawyer to come to Molly's place. In the after, Grandpa Dave's lawyer of many years brought all the relevant documents over. Both Molly and Grandpa Dave signed their names on the transfer agreement. After it was notarized, the shares were officially transferred.

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At night, the May family went crazy when they got the news!

"Molly sure is scheming! That's a whole twenty percent, and she got it all!" Lara yelled.

Walter frowned deeply and said in a low voice, "I thought Grandpa Dave was just saying it since there's no news about this after such a long time. Turns out, he really gave all his property to Molly! She's just his granddaughter. Aren't my three sons his grandsons as well?" "Hmph! The way I see it, Grandpa Dave is just foolish! Molly has got him wrapped around her pinkie. I knew something bad was going to happen after he moved out! Great, now this happens after he isn't around us!" Lara crossed her arms as she said angrily.

Nathan sat next to them with his brows furrowed. "We can only accept this fact for now. Besides, Molly is already living in Terahis Grove. She might not even care about the shares." "Hmph!"

Lara scoffed as she jeered, "If she doesn't care about it, she would've rejected it. Look at what she said last time, she obviously has her eyes on these shares, and she's even accepted them now. This means that she wants them. She's been studying to be a doctor overseas, and everyone knows it's a long study period. How much can she earn in these few years?"

"Even if she stays in Terahis Grove, she might've done something for it. We should really look into her relationship with Sean Anderson!" Lara was livid, so her words were malicious. "That Sean is a cripple, and this kind of person is a pervert to some extent. It's possible that he likes women with children like Molly."

Walter agreed. "I investigated Molly before. There's nothing special about her. I'm guessing she did it on purpose, as she still holds a grudge against me for kicking her out of the house. That's why she purposely came back to take her revenge. She's using this matter to torment us and take everything away from us."

Nathan thought his parents were making sense, so he said, "No matter what, the transfer of the shares happened. Don't be too impulsive, dad, mom. We'll see Molly's next move and think of a way to go against her."

After obtaining those shares, the May family expected Molly to go for the company.

But unbeknownst to them, Molly did not have any plans. If it were not for Grandpa Dave's persistence, Molly would not want something like this either, let alone a position in the May Group

But Diana could not stand it anymore. 'Molly really inherited those shares!'

'My marriage with Adam might have some changes.'

Diana was certain that Adam was not in love with her. He only wanted her because Mr. and Mrs. May coddled her, so he could reap some benefit from the May Group because of them.

'But now that Molly has returned and gotten twenty percent of the company's share, how could Adam not be moved?'

Besides, Adam had never looked for her ever since the hospital incident.

'I have to make my engagement happen before Adam knows about this!'

Diana started plotting as her eyes wandered.

The next day, she called Adam to ask him out. "Are you free now, Adam?"

"No, I'm working," Adam rejected her.

His answer was within Diana's expectations,

She hung up and went to his office immediately, so he would have no time to leave.

In the office of Herring Group's general manager—

"You can't go in, Ms. May." Voices were heard outside the door as Diana stomped in. The assistant tried to stop her but failed, so he could only bow to Adam apologetically. "Sorry, Mr. Herring. I told Ms. May you were busy already, but she insisted..."

"It's okay. You may leave." Adam waved him off.

The assistant nodded and closed the door as he left,

"Why are you here?" He asked Diana coldly as he looked at her.

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The smile on Diana's face remained, just like nothing was different. "I miss you, that's why. I was shopping nearby and thought, 'Isn't Adam working?', so I brought something for you to eat."

She then took out the desserts and coffee and walked to the coffee table at the side. She opened up the wrapping and called Adam over to eat some.

Adam frowned. Though he had other plans, he could not end things with Diana as his plan was unsettled. So, he got up from his desk and took a seat next to her.

Diana smiled as she fed him the food, acting really intimate with him. "I haven't seen you after meeting you in grandpa's ward. You won't know how much I've missed you. My parents just talked about you yesterday too."

She purposely mentioned Mr. and Mrs. May.

'I knew it!' she thought.

As soon as Adam heard her, he looked serious and smiled. "They talked about me? Oh man, I'm just too busy these days."

Very soon, Diana talked about the main topic. "Adam, when should our parents come out and talk about our marriage? We've been engaged for a long time."

She tried her best to control her expression while she spoke. She could not show her eagerness as she did not want Adam to see through her.

Adam paused and frowned subconsciously. It was obvious that he did not like talking about this. "I'm really busy recently; I have many projects going on. I've been staying in my office for the past few days. I don't have much free time."

She gave in and leaped onto him as she wrapped her arms around his neck. She inched closer to his face and said, "Aw, it's because I'm in a rush to be your woman! Please don't be angry."

She then kissed him and tried her best to stir him up.

Adam could not help but kiss her back. The two then rolled on the couch in no time.

'Hah, men!

Diana's eyes darkened as she hoped she could bear his child. If she did, the baby would be her asset!

After the transfer of the shares, Grandpa Dave started planning to acknowledge Molly as a part of the May family in the next two days. Additionally, he wanted it to be made public. He wanted everyone to know that the May family still had a daughter!

So, he made a call to their butler, Mr. Philip, to call him over to Molly's place and got him to attend to this matter.

"Dale, stay here with me from now on," Grandpa Dave ordered.

Molly agreed. "Mr. Philip, you've been taking care of grandpa for a long time, so you must be very familiar with his habits. With you around, I won't be worried at all. Besides, you can take care of my kids when I'm busy too. My kids are really cheeky. Even grandpa could not stand

them when they got worked up. "As for the recognition, you don't have to rush it, grandpa. It doesn't really bother me. I'm happy as long as you acknowledge me." Molly wasn't happy about publicizing her identity. But Grandpa Dave insisted. "No can do. You're my granddaughter! I want you to be in the public eye; I want everyone to know your existence. Your children are part of the May family too!"

Molly was really touched when she heard these, but she knew what her biological parents were thinking. 'They definitely wouldn't agree to this.'

Chapter 69

Mr. Philip returned to the May Residence.

He bumped into Lara the minute he walked in. She knew Grandpa Dave had called Mr. Philip over, so she said in a strange tone, "You're back, Mr. Philip. Why did Grandpa Dave call you over? Isn't he living together with his baby granddaughter? They live in Terahis Grove! Why are you still needed?"

When she mentioned Terahis Grove, she was gritting her teeth. After all, it was a neighborhood she really wanted to live in, but she did not even have the chance to see it.

“Ma’am, Grandpa Dave said he wanted to recognize Molly as a member of the May family. He wants to put her name into the family tree,” Mr. Philip responded truthfully.

‘What?!

Lara was shocked! “Is he insane?!” She screeched.

Mr. Philips frowned as he was upset by her words.

“Molly was too humiliating back then. Our name is tarnished because of her! Her three kids too. They are her love child with an unknown man! That’s even more embarrassing! Grandpa Dave is too blinded!” Walter said in a deep voice.

“Go tell Grandpa Dave that we object to this!” Lara left Mr. Philip this line before she chased him back to Molly’s place.

When Mr. Philip went back to pass their message to Grandpa Dave, Grandpa Dave was a little disappointed. ‘This pair of parents are kicking such a good daughter out of the family. Even if I planned so thoroughly, it’s pointless. They’ll regret this in the future, for sure!’

Molly saw Grandpa Dave’s intention, but she was not surprised at this. She consoled him, “Grandpa, I know why you’re doing this. You don’t have to force this. I’ve accepted this for a long time. It’s okay.”

Grandpa Dave showed a heartbroken expression as Molly was an extremely sensible granddaughter. “You’ve worked hard these years. It isn’t your fault, but you had to carry the responsibility. You’ve never been loved by a parent, and you’ve been treated badly in the countryside. You’ve suffered too much while you raised your kids. I just want to see you prosper. I want you to see you having everything, get engaged and married to a good man, and have a home for yourself.”

He knew about his condition. He probably had ten over more years to live when Molly’s children got older and started their own families, Molly would not have anyone around her. Then, he would not be able to rest in peace.

Molly said, “You don’t have to rush things, grandpa. Take it slow. Good things come to those who wait.”

At the same time, Sean and Tony came over and heard Grandpa Dave talking about the engagement.

Tony asked, “Engagement? Are you getting engaged , Dr. May? Why so sudden? Who is that

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man? I’ve never heard you talking about this.” Molly glared at him and said, “I’m not. Stop your nonsense.” Tony looked confused as he scratched the back of his head. The triplets immediately chimed in, “No, great-grandpa is just saying that he wants mommy to get engaged.” Alex immediately said, “Whoever mommy picks has to go through us. He’d better be stable! After all, he’ll be our daddy. Not anyone can easily be our daddy.” “That’s right! He must have a successful career,” Ben followed along. Claudia said in a cute tone, “He has to be as handsome as Uncle Sean too.”

Sean found it hilarious.

Grandpa Dave chuckled as well. "Your standards are too high. Other than Mr. Anderson, I don't think anyone could meet your requirements."

Chapter 70

The triplets looked at each other as they covered their mouths. They giggled and thought, 'Are our standards high?'

'Not at all!'

'Isn't daddy standing right in front of us now?'

This was the perfect chance to suggest making Sean their father.

However, Grandpa Dave said, "Speaking of this, I heard you have a fiancé as well, Mr. Anderson. Is that true?"

'What?'

The triplets were stunned!

'We didn't know about this!'

"How can this happen?"

Sean was taken aback as well. "My parents have this idea, but I didn't agree."

The triplets let out a sigh of relief.

'Phew! Thank God.' "But in a family like the Andersons, the probability of you having the freedom to choose your marriage is very low, isn't it?" Grandpa Dave lamented. A family like Sean's would normally use marriage as an asset to benefit each other. But Sean responded flatly, "No one could force me if I disagreed."

He would never give in to such matters.

"Nice one, Uncle Sean." The triplets' eyes glimmered as they gave him a thumbs-up, praising him. "This is how a man should be. A man shouldn't be controlled by others. He should only marry who he wants!".

Sean laughed, "Yeah, I feel the same way too."

Smack!

Ben put on a serious face as he smacked his thighs and nodded. "As expected, great minds think alike."

Everyone laughed at Ben's solemn expression.

"Alright! It's time for lunch, you little geniuses. Go wash your hands." Molly tapped the triplets' heads.

"Okay!" The triplets responded loudly as they ran to the washroom with their short legs.

The atmosphere in the house was extremely lively.

During lunch, the triplets' minds started to wander off as they focused on eating. They immediately hid in their room after eating, not even forgetting to lock the door sneakily. They then climbed onto their bed and sat in a circle as they crossed their arm and supported their

chins on their palms, looking pensive. "How do we make daddy fall in love with mommy?" Alex asked. Ben whispered, "We shouldn't let beat mommy to it. We've got to think of a plan to make them closer to each other."

Claudia looked left and right. "What plan?"

"Get daddy and mommy to spend more time together," Ben suggested. "But other than mealtimes, mommy still has to treat daddy's legs. They're spending a lot of time together already," Claudia said adorably. Ben justified himself, "That's because the things they are doing are too boring. They have to do something more meaningful. Besides, they have to spend time alone together. We're around when they eat, and Uncle Tony's around during the treatment. Uncle Tony is the biggest third wheel. We have to get rid of him!" "What is something meaningful?" Alex asked. Then, Ben started to stutter, unable to speak. "Get closer to each other! When a couple goes on dates, wouldn't they go out for a meal or a movie? We'll skip the meal. Nothing happened even though they've been eating together every day.

"Why don't we start with a movie? We have a media room in our house, right? We can invite Uncle Sean over and make mommy go in, that's all." Ben saw his siblings did not have an answer, so he explained as he stood up and waved his arm, pointing at the ceiling like he was talking about something great.

Alex and Claudia nodded and agreed with him as they thought he made sense.