

Triplets on Secret Mission

Chapter 7

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Molly ran straight to Grandpa Dave's room as soon as she got in. Grandpa Dave's room was on the second floor. When she pushed his door open, the old man was having a shut-eye on his rocking chair. Even though it had been years since they met each other, even if they had only spent a mere six months together, Molly still felt a strong sense of closeness with him. When she was overseas for these five years, this old man was the one who had been giving her care and affection! Molly sneaked in and walked toward Grandpa Dave as she called out to him softly, "Grandpa, I came back to see you." Grandpa Dave immediately opened his eyes when he heard her. His face was covered with smiles as he sat upright, looking at his real granddaughter standing right in front of him. "Oh dear, you are finally back, Molly! Come closer to me so I can have a look at you..." Molly nodded obediently and leaned in. Grandpa Dave looked at her from her head to her toes and said with a smile, "Not bad, you've gotten even prettier! I was right – my granddaughter is a diamond in the rough. You are only tan and skinny because you've been living a hard life in the countryside! How would my granddaughter be ugly?! That Herring kid sure has a bad eye!" Molly almost teared up as she listened to Grandpa Dave praising her. Even

her biological parents found her embarrassing. Her grandpa was the only one who thought that she was the best! Molly fought back her tears and responded with a smile, "I've been obeying you these years, grandpa. I'm living a good life, and I'm learning well. That's why I've become a better me and came back to see you." "That's good..." Grandpa Dave patted Molly's hand lovingly. "My granddaughter has made it. You are even an honorable practitioner in alternative medicine!" Molly found Grandpa Dave's prideful expression hilarious, and her heart had melted like wax. Suddenly, Grandpa Dave changed his tone and scoffed, "Let your blind parents see how good you are! They don't care about their own daughter, yet they're treating someone else's daughter like a treasure. Outrageous!" Molly's eyes darkened when she heard this. Back when the May family had identified her and taken her in, Grandpa Dave had also asked Diana to return to the countryside where her real family belonged. But still, she was raised by the May family for many years. Besides, she was an outstanding girl, and Molly's parents cared a lot about their image, so they could not bear to kick Diana out. Two years ago, they ignored Grandpa Dave's objection and insisted on taking in Diana as their goddaughter. Today, Diana was still the heiress of the May family. As for Molly, the real heiress...was left unknown by the public! Molly sneered as she said to Grandpa Dave, "Grandpa, I don't care how they see me. I only care about your opinion! This time, you don't have to tell everyone about my achievements. The main reason I

came back here is to see you and to call off the engagement! After I find a place to stay, I'll bring you there once I've settled down and taken care of you. What do you think?" "Sure, of course, you can. Whatever my granddaughter says, goes. I'm tired of staying in this house too, so I'd rather stay with you and three of my dear great-grandchildren." Speaking of the three little ones, the anger on Grandpa Dave's face vanished as she asked Molly happily, "The three darlings should know that I'm their great-grandfather, right? Is it safe for you to leave them at the hotel? They're adorable, and I hope they don't get kidnapped!" Molly smiled too. "It won't happen, grandpa. They're smart! They won't get kidnapped by someone. In fact, I should thank the heavens if they didn't kidnap someone..." While Molly and Grandpa Dave were chatting away happily, Leonardo suddenly knocked on the door and reported, "Ms. Molly, Mr. and Mrs. May are back, and they're asking for you downstairs." Molly's smile faded when she heard Leonardo as she frowned and responded, "Got it, I'll be going down now!" Grandpa Dave's face darkened as he stood up. "I'll head down with you, don't be afraid." Molly's eyes turned warm when she heard him and nodded. "Okay." She then helped Grandpa Dave down the stairs together. At that moment, Mr. and Mrs. May, Adam, and even Diana were in the living hall. They heard someone coming down the stairs, so they had all looked over to the stairway. When they saw Grandpa Dave, all of them immediately stood up to greet him. "Dad, why did you come downstairs as

well?" Walter was the first to speak, but his eyes landed on Molly, who was next to Grandpa Dave. 'She is incredibly charming and attractive!' Walter could vaguely see the old Molly in her. He had a surprised expression on his face as he could not bear to admit that the lady was Molly. "And you are...?" Grandpa Dave scoffed. "What's wrong? Can't you recognize your own daughter?" Mr. and Mrs. May were completely stunned! 'She really is Molly May!' They did not expect her to have such a big change! Diana was shocked as well. The old Molly looked extremely grubby and would only look like an ugly duckling when she stood next to her. But now, Molly was emitting a strong and honorable aura as if she was the real wealthy heiress. Diana instinctively turned to look at Adam, who was next to her... Adam's eyes were glued onto Molly, and he did not even blink! He was still in disbelief. How could the woman in front of him be the same country bumpkin back then?! 'If Molly looked like that a few years ago, I might not even call off the engagement!' he thought. Diana sensed Adam's gaze, and her jealousy grew in her heart! 'Molly May! 'Since you've already left, why did you come back again?!' While they were all having their own thoughts, Molly had already helped Grandpa Dave to the couch and took a seat. Grandpa Dave had a protective expression on his face as he gently patted the back of Molly's hand. He was warm and kind. Diana felt bitter as she greeted him, "Grandpa." Grandpa Dave's expression immediately darkened when he saw her as he asked coldly, "Why are you

here? We're talking about our family matters today. What's that got to do with an outsider like you?" Diana was embarrassed and looked as if she had been wronged. Everyone could see the pitiful look on her face. Walter could not bear to watch the daughter that he had loved and raised for many years being sad, so he could not help but say, "Dad! Diana has been your granddaughter for twenty-over years. She's also our goddaughter now. This isn't how you should treat her, right?" Thud! Grandpa Dave knocked on the floor with his walking cane hard. His expression was filled with anger when he heard Walter as he scolded him, "So what? She's not my granddaughter now! My real granddaughter is right here... As for you two, instead of acknowledging your daughter, you insisted on treating a person without any blood relation with us as your daughter! I think you are all blinded and foolish. How ridiculous!" The both of them were not looking too good as they got yelled at when an outsider was around them. Lara sneered, "I don't have such an embarrassing daughter!" Grandpa Dave was livid as his arm trembled. "What did you say?!" Lara huddled when Grandpa Dave yelled at her. Molly patted his chest to help him calm down, but she was feeling apathetic. At the end of the day, she had no bond with her biological parents. She soothed Grandpa Dave gently, saying, "Grandpa, you are unwell. Don't be angry." Then, she looked up and glanced toward her so-called parents in front of her as she said coldly, "I'm not here to be anyone's daughter today, so I'll save the

unnecessary talk! I agree to call off the engagement. Do I need to sign a contract or something?

Please make it fast! I don't have much time, and I don't want to waste any of it here." She did not

sound like she was pestering or yearning, which was making them confused.

They thought Molly

would never give up on the chance to marry Adam. After all, Molly used to like Adam. They did

not expect Molly to agree so easily! But Adam was a little stunned as he thought to himself, 'Is

this woman playing hard-to-get?'