

## Super Mommy and Her Triplets

### Chapter 53

Despite asking the question, the man barged into her room without waiting for her reply.

Bailey did not know how to react to his action.

She submerged her body in the bathtub, glared at him, and gritted her teeth. "You said you're not a jerk and wouldn't do anything to me. Yet, you intrude on my space when I'm in such a compromising position. Don't you think you're a hypocrite?"

Artemis stared at her with narrowed eyes. A voice in his head kept pushing him to approach the woman.

However, the fact that she might be Simon's woman had deterred him from making the next move.

"W-Why are you staring at me like this? Don't you dare have any nasty thoughts! I'm your brother's woman, mind you!"

A cold glint flashed across Artemis' eyes. He tossed something at Bailey. "Here."

Bailey reached out her hand and caught the item.

She tilted her head and looked at the item in her hand—it was a mobile phone.

Bailey looked confused. When she was about to ask Artemis what the phone was for, the man had left.

Out of curiosity, she unlocked the screen and noticed that there was only one app on the phone. Without hesitation, she tapped on the app to check it out.

Suddenly, she heard a bizarre noise from the speaker.

Though she had not been intimate with any man for years, she knew what the app was all about. That son of a b\*tch. How dare he show me this kind of obscene stuff! What's wrong with him?

Never in a million years did he expect the stone-cold Artemis from the Luther family would do such a thing.

Bailey would not have believed it had she not experienced this firsthand in his mansion. Not only did he do all the nasty stuff in his office, but he also had the audacity to show me these videos.

Bailey could not take it anymore. Who says he's cold and indifferent? He's secretly a pervert—a wolf in sheep's clothing!

She tossed the phone into the tub and watched it sink to the bottom. Don't think about it anymore, Bailey Jefferson. Don't let him destroy your morals and principles.

Watching those videos would not make her feel any better since she was drugged heavily. Men and women would have easily stayed out of trouble had those videos been effective!

After spending another ten minutes in the tub, Bailey heard another knock from the door.

She fished out the phone from the bottom of the tub and tossed it in the door's direction when it opened.

Artemis instantly stepped aside to dodge the attack. He then reached out his hand and caught the phone when it was about to drop to the ground.

His expression turned grim the moment he felt how wet the device was. F\*ck! That's my precious phone!

The entire collection of videos on the phone was what helped him get through all the lonely nights.

"Justin is here. Put on my pajamas and come out of the bathroom. Go and lay on the bed and cover yourself with a blanket. I'll get him to do a thorough checkup for you, and he'll decide what medicine to use to relieve your symptoms." Artemis then turned around and left.

Bailey froze for about three seconds before standing up from the bathtub. After removing her wet gown, she opened the wardrobe and retrieved a pair of men's pajamas. She put on the attire and stepped out of the bathroom.

There was not a single soul in the room. Bailey hesitated for a while before crawling into the bed and covering her body with the blanket.

The fragrance of fresh mint wafted into her nose. It was a familiar scent that belonged to that man.

She had no clue why she could remember the smell so clearly, but she would always think of him when the scent filled her nose. It was as if the man had infiltrated through her body and soul.

They were merely acquaintances who had met a few times, but somehow, Bailey thought his mesmerizing body scent could pull her heartstring. I guess it made sense when people said Artemis is an addictive drug. He has the power to get women to go gaga over him.

Meanwhile, Justin could not help but suck his teeth when he peeked at Bailey through the door.

Artemis stood before him and stopped him from checking her out. "The drug in her body is quite strong. Are you sure you can get rid of it?"

Justin raised his brows and smirked. "You don't have to heed my advice. Since the woman is lying on your bed, you can do anything to her if you're brave enough."

Artemis' eyes darkened. He responded in a suppressed voice. "Max stole Simon's blood sample and gave it to Bailey's son."

Justin's smirk vanished after he heard what Artemis said. He narrowed his eyes and asked, "So the two kids know the truth? Do they want to go for a paternity test?"

Artemis hummed in response to his question. "I guess your advice made sense. I should pull myself away and put a stop to this obsession. If she were Simon's woman, I'd risk cutting off ties with my dear brother had I taken advantage of her."

Justin patted his shoulder and fished out a packet of cigarettes from his pocket. "Here, take a puff at it to control your emotion. There are so many other women out there, so don't just cling onto this one."

Artemis retrieved the cigarette and stepped aside to make way for him. "Go and take a look at her."

Justin nodded and entered the room with a medical kit.

Artemis leaned against the wall and puffed at the cigarette to suppress his emotions. He tottered down the stairs and went to the kitchen.

Meanwhile, Bailey gave Justin an unfathomable look as he walked toward her.

The cold glint in the woman's eyes gave Justin chills. He shuddered but tried to defuse the tension. "Don't look at me like this. Since Artemis dares not touch you, I wouldn't dare to lay my finger on you, so don't worry."

Bailey glanced at him with a frown but was less confrontational now. "My son altered the paternity report between him and Edmund, and I'm sure you've noticed the discrepancy. Why didn't you say anything?"

"Edmund is my friend. Since he wants to marry you, I should do him a favor and help him achieve his goal, shouldn't I? Do you see that as a problem, Ms. Jefferson?"

Bailey let out a mirthless laugh. Artemis is a sly fox. Even the people around him are just as cunning.

"Not a problem at all. Could you please remove the toxins from my body, Mr. Xuereb? I owe you one."

Justin responded with a faint smile and reiterated, "You don't owe me anything. Artemis hired me, so he owes me a favor."

Justin's medical skills were indeed superb, and he was definitely worthy of the "Medical Genius" title.

With just an injection, Justin was able to dissipate the heat from Bailey's body, reducing her temperature.

The treatment ended around eleven o'clock at night.

Upon realizing Justin had removed the toxins from her body, she just wanted to leave the mansion as soon as possible.

Yet, her gown was soaking wet. And I can't just leave the mansion wearing this pair of pajamas, can I?

After a brief hesitation, she decided to give Victoria a call. "Hey. I'm at Artemis' private mansion. Can you please send some clothes over? I can't wear my gown anymore."