

Super Mommy and Her Triplets

Chapter 54

Well, even Bailey thought her words sounded ambiguous, not to mention Victoria.

Even through the phone, Bailey could sense Victoria's excitement.

"Bay, w-were you two at it like rabbits?"

At it like rabbits? D*mn! What kind of brazen description is that?

"Ms. Saunders, can you behave normally?"

"If that isn't the case, how come your clothes are gone? Can you explain to me what's going on?" Victoria's mocking voice was heard from the speaker.

Bailey was rendered speechless.

Perhaps I've contacted the wrong person. Calling Zayron might have been a more practical choice.

"Sis, let's stop talking nonsense. You should know Artemis' private mansion's address. Cut the crap and quickly bring me some clothes. I need undergarments too."

"Tch, you're still denying it. How do you explain the—"

Bailey did not want to listen to any more of Victoria's gibberish, so she directly hung up the call.

The bedroom door was pushed open right after she hung up the phone. Bailey hurriedly wrapped herself with the blanket in fright.

She was not wearing any underwear at that moment, and she might accidentally expose her private areas.

Bailey frowned after seeing the face of the intruder. "Mr. Luther, don't you know how to knock before entering a room?"

Artemis, holding a tray in his hand, arched his brow at her and sneered, "Do you ever knock before entering your own room?"

Bailey was at a loss for words.

Fine. This is his territory, so he's always right. I shall be patient.

"What's the matter?"

Artemis strode to the bedside in silence, placed the tray on the bedside table, and uttered tersely, "Eat."

Bailey glanced at the tray instinctively and saw a plate of delicious-looking pasta. She reckoned Artemis had ordered food delivery from a restaurant.

"Thank you for the kind gesture, Mr. Luther, but I don't eat takeout."

Artemis glared at her and snapped through gritted teeth, "Who said this is takeout? Why are you ruling out the possibility that I prepared this plate of pasta?"

Bailey did not say a word.

She stared at him in surprise and utter disbelief.

Her doubts were not unreasonable. After all, who would believe the pampered scion of the Luther family would personally cook a meal and put together such an exquisite plate of pasta?

Artemis snickered in amusement after taking in her dubious gaze.

Bailey had a knack for evoking his various emotions.

"You don't want to eat this? Fine. I'll feed this to the dogs."

Don't do that!

Bailey hurriedly reached out to hold the tray in place. In fact, she was famished. Her stomach had been growling in hunger for a few times.

"Um... Can you leave for a short while?"

Artemis sniggered, turned around, and was about to leave.

How confident is she? Does she think I want to see her body? Every woman's figure is the same after they're stripped naked.

"Hold on! What I meant was not for you to leave this room. C-Can you leave this mansion?"

Artemis stopped abruptly in his tracks and shot her a piercing gaze.

"What did you say, Ms. Jefferson? I'm afraid I did not hear you correctly."

Bailey scratched her nose in embarrassment. It does sound inappropriate for me to ask him, the owner of this house, to leave his home.

However, her head ached at the thought of the scene if Victoria stumbled into her staying alone in the mansion with Artemis.

"The thing is, my clothes are wet, so I called Victoria earlier to send two sets of outfits here. You know she's a blabbermouth. It will be quite awkward when she starts chattering if she sees us together."

Artemis arched his brow at her and asked with mirth, "You called Victoria?"

"Y-Yeah. Otherwise, what should I wear?"

Artemis smacked his head and said mischievously, "I contacted the clothing store under Luther Group for their employee to send over two sets of the female outfits while you were in the shower earlier. I think they should be arriving soon. I'm sorry I forgot to inform you because my mind was occupied with work-related matters."

Bailey grabbed a pillow beside her and chucked it at him.

B*stard! B*stard! B*stard! Why didn't he tell me earlier? If he had told me in advance, I wouldn't have embarrassed myself in front of Victoria.

"Get out of my sight."

Artemis laughed out loud. His deep and rich laughter reverberated inside the spacious room. The tone of his voice was captivating and pleasant to the ears.

Even after he left the room, his enticing guffaws continued to echo inside the house.

Bailey booted the nightstand, picked up her phone, and sent a message to Victoria: You don't have to come here anymore. Artemis bought me some clothes. Don't start gossiping, or I'll unfriend you.

Three seconds later, Victoria replied: Sis, let me give you a piece of heartfelt advice. Remember to buy some morning-after pills. I'm not planning to become a godmother again.

It was already one o'clock in the morning when they returned to Shelbert Condominium.

Artemis personally chauffeured her home. After parking the car, he got out of the vehicle with her.

Bailey frowned and turned to look at her house on the fifth floor. She saw that the living room was lit and guessed that Edmund was upstairs.

"Mr. Luther, I'm sorry, but it's inconvenient to invite you upstairs at this late hour. I'll treat you to a meal another day to thank you for your help."

Artemis slightly narrowed his eyes. He caught sight of the lit living room on the fifth floor from the corner of his eye, and jealousy surged within him again.

There's only one reason why she doesn't want me to go upstairs. That's because Edmund is there. We are both related to Simon by blood. Why am I not allowed to be with Bailey, but Edmund can?

"I'm going upstairs to look in on Maxton."

Bailey was stumped. Artemis had provided an excellent excuse because there was no way she could prevent him from meeting his son.

As I expected, leaving Maxton at the condominium is a huge risk.

Without waiting for her refusal, Artemis strode toward the elevator.

Bailey was rendered speechless by his lack of courtesy.

She sighed in her spot and hoped that Edmund was not home. Otherwise, it would be awkward for the two cousins to meet in the house of a single woman like her.

Inside the fifth-floor living room, a man and three kids were having the time of their life, making a complete mess of the place.

Bailey heard their joyful noise and banters inside the house right after she stepped out of the elevator.

Then she shifted her gaze to the man standing beside her. His face was terrifyingly gloomy.

The laughter grew more audible as she took out the key and unlocked the door.

"Daddy Eddy, toss it to me."

"Daddy Eddy, throw it to me instead. I'm more reliable."

"No. I'm a girl. You two should let me have it. Daddy Eddy, toss it to me."

Bailey scanned the room. Great. The whole place is a clutter.

She stared at the three kids coldly and uttered sinisterly, "I think you all are wishing for me to toss you down from the window."

Silence filled the air instantaneously as the four people inside the living room turned to look at the door.

Edmund chuckled and walked toward the door with a football in his hands. He fell into a daze when he saw Artemis, and an unfathomable look flashed across his eyes.