

Super Mommy and Her Triplets

Chapter 56

"It has always been Bailey's dream to marry into a rich and powerful family and it just so happened that Edmund's interested in her. There was no way she would have missed out on such a good opportunity. Mom and I set that trap to ruin her plan, but I didn't expect her to be so evil. I can't believe that she... she drugged me and..."

Clarence wrapped his daughter in his arms and comforted her, "Don't cry. The Luther family still cares about you. The same goes for Artemis. Otherwise, he wouldn't have tried to suppress the matter. Everyone thinks you're the victim, so your reputation won't be affected."

The corners of Rhonda's lips curled up into a sweet smile as she exchanged glances with Beatrice.

Although they had failed, they did not suffer any losses. Besides, they had even managed to gain Felicity's sympathy. As such, it could be considered a blessing in disguise.

They still had a long way to go, and the mother-and-daughter pair did not believe that Bailey would always be so lucky. They were determined to humiliate her and tear her reputation into shreds one day.

Meanwhile, in the study of Shelbert Condominium, Zayron removed a card reader from his laptop and passed it to his mother. "Bailey, the stuff you asked for is all inside."

Bailey took it over from the boy and eyed him suspiciously before asking, "You didn't watch it, right?"

Zayron rolled his eyes before replying, "It's just an old man having sex with an old woman. There's nothing interesting to watch. It's getting late. You'd better quickly edit the photos. I've already contacted Sebastian. He'll be releasing these photos using LG Corporation's name tomorrow. By then, Aunt Rhonda will definitely become the talk of the town with her name splattered all over the news."

A chilly glint flashed past Bailey's eyes as she said, "I have never intended to do this to her. But she brought this upon herself by messing with me first. She can't blame me for not showing her mercy."

Meanwhile, Rhonda had a good night's sleep.

Whenever she thought about the fact that Artemis had suppressed the scandal for her, she could not help but smile blissfully.

The next morning, she was awoken by a loud shriek. Immediately before she woke up, she was dreaming about spending her honeymoon with Artemis on a yacht.

Rhonda's temper sparked when she was jolted out of her happy

dream. "Who's shouting so early in the morning? I'm trying to sleep here!"

Just then, the door swung open and Beatrice entered, looking

anxious. "Ronni, something bad has happened!"

Rhonda sat up on her bed when she heard that. She scrunched up her face as she let out a yawn.

Feeling groggy, she grumbled, "Mom, I was having a good dream just now. I dreamed that Artemis and I were on our honeymoon and we were on a yacht. We could not keep our hands off each other, and he was just intending to make love to me on the deck when you barged in and interrupted my dream! Your timing is just too perfect."

"Well, you can continue to daydream!" Clarence bellowed as he strode into the room with anger flooding his veins. He hurled the newspaper at Rhonda while fixing his furious gaze on her. "Look what you've done! News has even spread overseas. Even though the local media doesn't dare to cover your scandal, that doesn't apply to LG Corporation. They are a famous entertainment company overseas and are not afraid of offending Artemis."

Rhonda was suddenly wide awake as she sensed something amiss.

In a fluster, she picked up the newspaper that was on her blanket and spotted the eye-catching headlines at once.

The younger daughter of the Jefferson family was caught having a tryst with a mysterious man in the attic during her father's birthday party.

Three nude photos of the couple were published together with the headlines. Although some parts of their bodies had been blurred with mosaic, anyone could tell that the woman, who was pinned down by the man, was Rhonda.

She appeared to be extremely intoxicated, her expression filled with desire, emptiness, and charm. Moreover, the pictures had all been enlarged, intensifying the visual impact on those looking at the photos.

"Aargh!" Rhonda started screaming hysterically while gripping the

newspaper. What's going on?

Why is this happening?

News that was published by LG Corporation was circulated worldwide. That meant that Rhonda had already become a global sensation, her scandalous photos being viewed by billions of men all over the world.

"Aargh!" The woman let out another agonizing shriek, her face

contorted. "Bailey Jefferson, I'm going to kill you! I will kill you!"

As Bailey was the only person who had come into contact with the camera the previous night, Rhonda was sure that the woman had made a copy of the video and taken screenshots of it before sending them to LG Corporation.

LG Corporation was a proper company with a complicated background. They did not fear anyone, not even the president of the country.

Since they had already published those photos, there was no way they could stop the news from

being circulated. "Mom, what should we do now? What should I do?"

Beatrice looked up at Clarence with an awkward expression on her face and said, "Clarence, since things have already progressed to this stage, blaming Ronni won't help. It's better for us to think of a solution to salvage the situation. You can't possibly leave our daughter in the lurch and allow her reputation to be tarnished forever. If that happens, she can never marry into the Luther family."

Clarence's expression tensed. He took multiple deep breaths, trying to tamp down his rage, and managed to calm down a while later.

"I'll give Mr. Luther a call and ask if he could talk to the CEO of LG Corporation."

A look of delight flashed past Beatrice's face as she replied, "Yes! That's a good idea. Mr. Luther has been in the business arena for decades and is more influential than Artemis. If he gets involved personally, the CEO of LG Corporation will definitely show him some respect."

Clarence shot a stern glare at Rhonda before he turned around and left the room.

"Mom"—Rhonda looked at Beatrice tearfully—"I didn't expect Bailey to make such a move. Now that our plan has backfired, what should we do next?"

Beatrice walked toward her daughter and sat on the edge of her bed. After a brief moment of silence, she sneered and said, "It seems that the b*tch is declaring war. Very well, challenge accepted."

"What do you mean?"

"I heard that she's the lead designer at Luther Group's Archulea branch, and the reason she's here is to design Caridee's gown. We can try to accuse her of plagiarizing another designer's work and send her to jail."

When Rhonda heard that, delight crept across her face, and she started feeling smug again. "That's right! How could I have forgotten that? Caridee hates Bailey to the core. If we can take advantage of that and devise a good plan, Bailey will certainly be in deep trouble. Besides, there's also Jessica, whose nomination at The Grand Fashion Show was affected by Bailey. That woman will be happy to see Bailey's downfall."