Super Mommy and Her Triplets

Chapter 58

Bailey frowned slightly at Susan after hearing that.

I did indeed design an elegant dress that looked clean and pure four years ago. It took the world by storm and became so popular that it was praised by the Ten Acclaimed Socialites. They believed it was a gem among dresses and that no other design could ever top it. That dress was what got me nominated as a candidate for The Grand Fashion Show, which I won. But I ended up sleeping at home during the award ceremony...

"Things were different back then. I was still young and innocent so I could come up with a design that looked clean and pure. Now that I've been influenced by the luxurious way of life, I can only design dresses that look wild and passionate. There's no way I can bring myself to go back to my previous designs anymore. Screw it. I'll give Juliana a call and have her take my place here in Hallsbay."

Susan rolled her eyes in response. "Going to your disciple as soon as you hit a snag? What kind of mentor are you? Even if you don't care about your title as The Ultimate Designer, you should at least try to defend your honor now that the enemy is at your doorstep!"

Susan walked up to her computer and pulled up the file from four years ago as she continued, "Just use your design from four years ago as the basis, add your current specialty to it, and you've got yourself yet another award-winning piece of work! Hmph, Caridee sure is lucky to wear a dress that you personally designed. I'm sure she'll have tons of suitors from all around the world in the future!"

Bailey arched an eyebrow as a bold idea formed in her head.

That idea might actually work! I could try making my previous design sexier! A combination of pure innocence and wild sexiness might just result in another stunning dress! Instead of treating this as a competition, I'll just give it my best shot as a fashion designer and make her a dress that fits her title.

"All right, I'll go with your suggestion. Since she is Edmund's cousin, I'll make her a dress that'll blow everyone's mind on a global level!"

"Hehe! That's more like it!"

Suddenly, Zayron opened the room door and came in with a grumpy look on his face.

"Did Maxton beat you again? Just how useless can you get?" Bailey asked with a mocking grin when she saw him.

Zayron rolled his eyes at her and said coldly, "That scumbag father of yours has contacted that old man from the Luther family. He contacted the CEO of LG Corporation, and Sebastian has ordered the deletion of all the published nudes."

"Heh... So what? Everyone has already seen what they needed to see. For all we know, someone out there could be having sexual fantasies while looking at her nudes right now. People are going to be pointing fingers at Rhonda and calling her a promiscuous woman everywhere she goes. That should be more than enough to annoy her."

She should stay home and focus on repairing her image so she can become the future mistress of the Luther family. If she chooses to cause trouble again, then she will soon find herself in a nasty situation beyond salvation!

Zayron was still a little frustrated, as it was tough getting back at Rhonda. He didn't want to let her off the hook so easily.

Bailey took the kids over to the cemetery later in the afternoon.

As her mother's body had been completely burned to ashes when she died in the fire, they had buried the clothes she used to wear instead.

Bailey teared up the moment she stood before the icy-cold grave.

She sat down and leaned against the tombstone as she sobbed, "I'm sorry, Mom. I failed to take good care of Granny, and she ended up dying in the hospital. You two must have reunited in the afterlife by now, right? Could you please help me tell her I'm sorry?"

Susan and Zayron both felt sad when they heard what she said.

After hearing from Zayron that Rhonda had something to do with his great-granny's death, Maxton vowed to make Rhonda pay dearly someday.

Bailey caressed the tombstone as she continued, "Please look after my deceased eldest son for me, Mom. That poor child died without getting a chance to see the world. I was supposed to give birth to triplets, but..."

She got so emotional at the mention of her eldest son that she couldn't finish her sentence.

Maxton stared at Bailey in confusion for a brief moment before tugging at Susan's sleeve. "Hey, sis..."

"All right, Susan. Who is Bay referring to as the eldest son? Was she pregnant with triplets back then?"

Susan's expression turned vicious as she replied, "It's your scumbag mother's doing. Had she not caused the death of our great-

granny, Mommy wouldn't have had a premature birth due to being upset, and my brother wouldn't have died in her womb."

Maxton frowned after hearing that.

Susan shot him a fierce glare. "Call me Susan."

Wait... Why do I feel like there's more to this than meets the eye? This kind of reeks of conspiracy... Great-granny died all of a sudden, Bay gave birth prematurely, and her eldest son died in her womb... It feels like someone deliberately set everything up!

"Zayron, Susan, pay your respects to your granny."

"Okay," the two replied in unison as they knelt down in front of the grave.

Maxton, who was watching from the side, did the same.

Zayron rolled his eyes in response. "Your granny is Beatrice, Maxton. She's clearly still alive, so why are you kneeling now? Are

you trying to curse her or something?"

"Hmph! If I could curse her to death like this, I'd have done so long ago!" Maxton replied coldly through clenched teeth.

After spending about half an hour at the cemetery, Bailey brought the kids back to the condominium.

They had just stepped out of the elevator when they saw Edmund standing outside their door. "What are you doing standing out

here like that? You could've called me to let me know you're here!"

Edmund turned around and stared at Bailey for a few seconds before shifting his gaze toward Zayron.

Yup, he really does look a lot like Simon! Now I see why I felt that sense of familiarity when hanging out with him! It's because he's Simon's son!

"What's gotten into you, Edmund? Did something happen?"

Zayron had a rough idea as to what was going on after giving it some thought.

That b*stard Artemis must've told Daddy Eddy about the DNA paternity test. Even Kai could tell that something was amiss, so there was no way Justin would've missed it.

Even someone as slow as Bailey had noticed something off about him.