

Super Mommy and Her Triplets

Chapter 59

That villain must've known about the secret of the paternity test already. Dummy might've stolen a blood sample from the Luther residence's infirmary, but he failed to hide it from his biological father. Hmph. That villain failed to flirt, and now he wants to ruin it for Daddy Eddy, too. What a petty man.

"Bay, I have something to tell you. Can we talk in private?"

Bailey narrowed her eyes. She looked hesitant, but she did not refuse. She tossed her sling bag that was hung on her shoulder to Zayron and walked toward the elevator. "Okay. Let's talk at the gazebo downstairs."

However, Edmund stood rooted to the spot.

Seeing that, Zayron gave Edmund's arm a nudge, reminding him, "Hey, snap out of it. My mom's gone. Hurry up and follow her." "Huh? Oh, okay."

Edmund and Bailey exited the condominium. They took a stroll around the pebbled path before sitting down in a gazebo. "Edmund, you can just go straight to the point. There's no need to be so reserved."

Edmund clenched his teeth. After pondering for some time, he finally asked with difficulty, "Bay, in which hotel you had sex with someone seven years ago?"

Bailey was stunned, and a conflicted look flashed past her eyes.

He's still bothered by it, eh? But the Edmund I know is not an old-

fashioned person. Edmund was instantly filled with regret when he saw

the change in her expression. I was too hasty. I totally forgot to

consider her feelings.

"Bay, I'm not looking down on you. I... just want to know..."

"Golden Age Hotel. I had sex with the stranger at Golden Age Hotel."

Edmund froze. His face turned pale, and all his facial features

stiffened. Golden Age Hotel...

Edmund knew Simon had been there that night because both of them had had a conversation on the phone.

Simon had wanted Edmund to get a gift for the latter's grandfather. He had also mentioned something about Golden Age Hotel during the short conversation.

Bailey noticed Edmund trembling with emotions and his face turning pale as if a thought had occurred to him. Hence, she quickly asked, "Have you found Zayron's biological father? Who's he? Who's that jerk?"

Edmund lowered his gaze and dismissed the conflicted look in his eyes, smiling. "Calm down. I've never looked into your past until now, so I have no idea who he is. I just wanted to ask you to get some fresh clues."

Bailey narrowed her eyes and frowned. "Why do you want to look into him?"

"It's nothing, so I've decided to stop investigating him. No matter who he is, you'll be my wife once you get married to me. As for that jerk, we can forget about him."

Bailey smiled and shook her head.

What on earth did Edmund discover? What's making him act so odd today?

"Yeah, stop wasting your time and energy on this. Come on. Let's get some ingredients and have dinner at my place tonight." "Okay."

Meanwhile, a woman and a man were sitting by the window of the cafe at Luther Group's headquarters.

Victoria stirred the coffee in her cup and said, "Dwayne, we grew up in the same city and have the same social circle. I'm sure you have at least some knowledge about my past."

With that, she raised her finger and pointed at her burgundy-colored short hair, her thick makeup, and

her sexy outfit. Her looks were the perfect representation of a city lady.

She could not help but sneer, "Do you see it now? The innocent girl who was always dressed in princess dresses is gone. She died when a fight broke out between the Gezmond family and the Saunders family. The woman sitting in front of you right now is someone whose edges and corners have been worn off over time. Do you think you can still find the shadow of my past in me?"

Dwayne's fingers that were wrapped around the glass cup froze. He, of course, was aware of the grudge between the two families.

On top of that, he knew Victoria had fallen in love with the eldest son of the Gezmond family. Unfortunately, the Gezmond family had lost and could only admit defeat.

At the same time, the reputation of the young man she loved so deeply had been destroyed, causing him to flee the country.

"The past is in the past. Why do you have to torture yourself by dwelling on it? Victoria, are you going to keep drowning yourself in guilt and self-blame for the rest of your life? Perhaps Lionel has a family and a business of his own now."

Victoria's red lips curled into a subtle smile like a mysterious and charming flower that bloomed in the middle of the desert.

"It's not that I can't let go of the past. I just don't have the courage to fall in love anymore. Hurting one man in this life is more than enough. I don't want to hurt others again."

Dwayne looked her in the eye and said, "It's not your fault. The rumor about Lionel and his stepmother having an affair and the fact they were captured having sex by the reporters was all your father's doing. His motive was to ruin the most outstanding descendants of the Gezmond family. You had no idea about it. Why do you have to torture yourself by taking all the blame?"

The corner of Victoria's lips curled to form a bitter smile, and a pained expression formed on her delicate face. She looked as if she wanted to cry.

"Dwayne, you said it yourself that it was all my father's doing. That's my biological father we're talking about. He's the one who destroyed the Gezmond family's reputation. He's also the one who forced Lionel into a corner. Lionel's father died of a sudden heart attack and the Gezmond family is destroyed because of my father."

"Victoria—"

Victoria took a deep breath and cut him off, "Besides, I was the one who lured him to the hotel. He trusted me. That was why he turned up. But guess what awaited him? A trap where he gets drugged and has sex with his stepmother. In just one night, the news spread all over the city, causing the Gezmond family that was already on the verge of collapsing to be ruined."

She slowly covered her face with her hands as fat tear drops spilled between her fingers.

"I love him so much, but all I could do was watch him get drugged by my dad and send him to have sex with his stepmother. Though nothing happened between them, that stain will stay with him forever. It can never be removed. In the end, he just left Hallsbay without giving me the chance to explain myself. That's when I knew... he hates me to the core."

Dwayne's expression tensed, and a trace of pity flashed through his eyes.

He slowly got to his feet and strolled over to Victoria, gently patting her on the back. "It's not your fault. Fate is a cruel thing for not giving both of you the chance to be in a relationship."

Victoria wiped her tears hurriedly and put on a bitter smile. "It's been seven years. I've been waiting for him to take revenge. It's time for my family to make up for all the things we've done to the Gezmond family. It's also time for me to make up for the things I've done to him."

When she finished her sentence, she lifted her head slowly to look at Dwayne. With a hoarse voice, she choked out, "Dwayne, please don't waste your time on me. You're the right-hand man of Luther Group's CEO and earn an annual salary of hundreds of millions. I'm sure you can find someone better. I'm not worth your sacrifices because I still have to pay Lionel for what I've done."

Dwayne smiled lightly. "I only have feelings for you at the moment, so I'll pursue you for now."

After a moment of silence, he added, "I have some news about Lionel. Do you want to hear about it?"