

Super Mommy and Her Triplets

Chapter 60

Victoria gazed at him quietly. After hesitating for a long time, she shook her head. "Since he doesn't want me to find him, then I shall respect his wishes. I won't go looking for him to cause him more trouble. Instead, I'll wait in Hallsbay for him to take back everything that belongs to him."

Dwayne could not help but smile. "Perhaps he doesn't need to anymore. The properties he currently owns are ten times or even a hundred times more than the Saunders family's."

Victoria took in a deep breath, forcing a smile. "Really? He must've encountered a miracle, then. I'm happy for him. I hope he can forget the painful past and start a new life."

A conflicted expression flooded Dwayne's eyes. After staring at her for some time, he said, "Vicky, what I told you earlier is true. Lionel... is married and has a child."

Clang!

Upon hearing those words, Victoria, who had just lifted her glass of coffee, accidentally lost her grip on it, causing it to hit the table.

"I-I'm sorry. I need to go to the restroom." With that, she grabbed her bag and rushed out of the private room.

Dwayne narrowed his eyes as he watched her flee pathetically. At the same time, a hint of dejection flashed across his face.

It's been so many years, yet she still can't forget about him. She knows it's impossible between them. Why is she still being so stubborn?

After pondering for some time, he took out his phone from his pocket and gave Bailey a call.

"Ms. Jefferson, are you free now? Can you come over to the cafe under Luther Group? Victoria's in a bad mood. I think you need to come over and talk to her."

There was a moment of silence before Bailey's calm voice could be heard from the phone speakers. "You talked to her about Lionel, didn't you?"

Dwayne hummed in response and recounted his entire conversation with Victoria.

"Oh, boy. Even I don't dare to bring up the past to her for fear of making her emotional. Where did you get the guts to do so? Ah, forget about it. I'll go over there with Susan. Keep an eye on Victoria and don't let her take any alcohol."

"Okay. Thank you so much."

Meanwhile, in Shelbert Condominium, Bailey tossed the pen in her hand, stepped out of the study, and yelled, "Susan Jefferson, get dressed right now. We're going out!"

The three children were playing Old Maid in the living room.

Susan was stressing over the Old Maid in her hand. If someone did not take it during that round, she would become the loser.

The moment she heard her mother calling out to her, she slammed the cards on the table. "All right, I can't play with you guys anymore. Yours truly is going to hang out with Bay."

Zayron clicked his tongue and reached out to pinch her ear. "You rascal, how dare you speak to me

like that?" Maxton slapped Zayron's hand away. "And how dare you bully my sister?"

Zayron was baffled. How greasy!

Susan snorted and took Maxton's side. "That's how I normally speak to Max. Why are you including yourself in the conversation? How shameless!"

Zayron was stumped. Are you even my sister?

Right then, Bailey stepped out of the room and tossed a fluffy dress at Susan. "Get dressed."

Zayron put down his cards and pursed his lips. "You always take her out. Why do you treat us differently when we're both from the same womb?"

Bailey marched over to him and gently hit the back of his head. "Do you know how to comfort someone? If you do, I can take you along."

A thought came to Zayron's mind. "Is Vic crying over a guy again?"

Bailey narrowed her eyes and glared at him, her eyes glinting dangerously.

Zayron leaped to his feet, took a few steps back, and slapped himself. "It's my fault. I spoke carelessly. I deserve to be punished."

Bailey beckoned him over with a finger. "Come here. I have a task for you."

Zayron eyed her warily and gave himself a few more slaps. "I only said seven words and have already slapped myself five times. Are you still going to hit me?"

Bailey glared at him and gritted her teeth. "Come here this instant, young man."

Given no choice, Zayron approached her carefully. With a swoop of her hand, Bailey pulled him into her embrace and whispered something into his ear.

"Huh? You suspect him?"

Bailey smacked his head gently. "We'll know the truth once we look into it. Look into Sebastian's identity as well. Find out if they're father and son."

Zayron put away the grin on his face and clenched his teeth. "Okay. What if they are?"

"If they are..." Bailey's voice trailed off as she narrowed her eyes and pondered for a moment. "We'll think about that later. Your godmother's going to have her heart broken."

Her words left Zayron speechless.

Meanwhile, in the study of the Luther family's condominium, Artemis was talking on the phone while leaning against the window. The room was illuminated with warm light, which shrouded his slender and tall figure in the dark and obscured his facial features.

"Caridee's coming-of-age ceremony is in about twenty days. When on earth are you coming back?"

There was no response from the speakers. The strange atmosphere hung in the air for about a minute before a fearful man's voice came through. "Artemis, are you... not mad anymore?"

Artemis massaged his temples and suppressed his anger. He softened his tone as he asked, "You were also drugged seven years ago. Did you have sex with any women?"

Another long silence greeted him. In the next second, the call

ended. Artemis was speechless, and his expression darkened.

Every time I ask him this question, he'll shrink away like a scared bunny. Is he feeling guilty? If he is, that means he did have sex with a woman that night, and that woman is... Bailey!

Artemis gripped his phone so tight that the tips of his fingers turned white and the veins on the back of his hand bulged. Artemis would have crippled Simon if the latter were not his younger brother.

Meanwhile, Felicity was talking to Caridee on the couch in the living room of the Luther residence.

"Mom, you must take my side this time. What gives Bailey the right to design my coming-of-age gown with that bad reputation of hers? This time, she did everything she could to harm Rhonda. Our family has already suppressed this matter, but Bailey still managed to get the pictures using her hacking skills and send them to overseas media companies. On the surface, she may look like she's harming Rhonda. Truth is, she's insulting our family."

The mention of Bailey made Felicity grit her teeth fiercely. After all, she had been humiliated over and over again, all thanks to Bailey.

"Don't worry. I won't let such a terrible person design your gown. Even if she defeats Jessica, I'll never hire her. Besides, she's just an amateur who learned to tailor for only a few years. How is she better than Jessica, the mentee of a world-famous designer?"

Caridee pursed her lips. "I'm just worried Artemis might be biased toward her. She managed to seduce Edmund and taint the Chivers family's bloodline. I'm sure she'll succeed in seducing Artemis too."