## Chapter 13: Dragged

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"BITCH!" Rory's voice suddenly resounded in the house, which made Tinsley snort angrily.

Tinsley can't help thinking that Rory is going to burst her eardrums in these few days if she continues yelling all of a sudden.

"Tune down your noise, please. The triplets are sleeping..."
Tinsley replied, but before she could finish her words, Rory barged the door open.

Tinsley heaved heavily, "Miss Rory, can you stop opening and closing the door as you will? I need my beauty sleep, please." Tinsley begged silently.

Rory feigns a frown "What did you mean your beauty sleep? You're already beautiful." Rory retorted and threw her phone at Tinsley who picked it up with a sigh.

After a few seconds of scrolling through the phone, Tinsley's eyes lit up excitedly.

"See who's been dragged. You gave the best answer." Rory grinned widely with a thumbs up.

Tinsley also faked a grin. "CEO Rory, did you forget that you have to go to the company tomorrow? It's 11:23 pm, and

you're still scrolling through social media." Tinsley chided.

Tinsley immediately lies on the bed and covers herself with the blanket.

Rory also joined her, but she was still scrolling through her phone, "My godchildren are here, what do you mean I'm going to work tomorrow? Fuck work, I need to take them around Ryle this week." Rory grinned, which made Tinsley snort.

She already understood what Rory was planning: "You're just looking for an opportunity not to go to work, didn't you?" Tinsley snorted lightly.

"How can I? There's a hot guy in..." Rory immediately shut her lips before she could spill the word. She had almost revealed the reason why she was hiding from work.

Tinsley squinted her eyes at Rory. Obviously, she caught some of Rory's words. "Hey. You're keeping a secret from me, what are you keeping? Who's hot?" She asked curiously, but Rory sealed her lips.

Tinsley began to poke Rory's waist cruelly. "Talk."

Rory smacked Tinsley's hand away from her waist and quickly covered herself with a blanket. "Don't ask. Don't ask." She yelled in a fluster, which made Tinsley roll her eyes.

"Ok. Goodnight," Tinsley said and immediately closed her eyes as she prepared to sleep.

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Tinsley was awoken by a certain triplets jumping on her body, "Good morning, mummy." Mason, Ariel, and Jason yelled loudly next to her ears, which jolted her awake.

Tinsley suppressed a yawn. "Good morning." She replied and opened her eyes.

Although Tinsley wanted to continue sleeping because she was still tired, she knew that telling her eager kids to leave her alone, so she could sleep would sadden their hearts.

Tinsley tilted her neck, "Tell me, how good your night is?"
Tinsley uttered with a yawn which she covered with her lips.

Ariel immediately climbed on top of Tinsley, "Mom, I dreamt of a unicorn." She said excitedly.

"I dreamt of nothing," Jason replied.

Mason waved her hands and began to narrate his dream excitedly. "Mom in my dream, you gave me a handsome daddy. He was handsome and tall like that person on the billboard yesterday. And we are all happy!" Mason finalized, which made Tinsley's heart skip fearfully.

Tinsley knew her children were eager to have a daddy, but it seems she didn't know how eager they were.

Not wanting to dive into that topic in fear that she'd let out something she shouldn't, Tinsley immediately pulled the triplets toward her, "Mom has a meeting and party to go to later today and mummy needs to catch some sleep..."

Before she could complete her words, the triplets interrupted, "Mom, can I sleep with you here?" Mason asked eagerly, pressing himself toward her.

"Mom, me too," Jason said.

"Me too." Ariel also said.

Tinsley immediately pulled them closer to her and slept in the middle. She quickly covered her and the Triplets with a blanket and patted them until they all fell asleep.

But after a few minutes of closing her eyes, Tinsley stood up as she was unable to sleep due to Mason's dream. She couldn't help remembering all he said.

Although Mason said this cheerfully, she knew if this wanted to happen between her and Jarek, some war would happen between them. And the details of those wars, she doesn't want to think about it.

"Quiet early for a jet-lagged writer," Rory commented while scrolling through her phone.

Tinsley walked toward the dining room and sat on it tiredly, "
What am I supposed to do when I can't sleep anymore? A
cup of chocolate please." Tinsley says to the kitchen maid.

Hearing no noise, Rory removed her gaze from the phone and turned to Tinsley, "Where are the Triplets?" She asked

Tinsley yawned languidly, "Sleeping. Thank you." She said and collected the cup of chocolate from the maid.

"They've been awake for quite a long time," Rory commented and began to scroll through her phone while letting out a chuckle, occasionally.

"Thank you." Tinsley appreciated her because she knew how impatient the Triplets could be once they didn't see her.

"Why are you thanking me, they are my children?" She finalized her words with a smack on Tinsley's head which made Tinsley glare at her with annoyance.

The dining room was silent for a while until Rory looked up. "That's right. You have a party to attend tonight, right?" She asked, which made Tinsley nod her head. "Take the bodyguards along." She says, which made Tinsley frown a little.

"What's up?" Tinsley asks.

"Last night's reply had blown so much that everybody was shading Lillee for being a hypocrite," Rory explained.

Tinsley nodded as she drank the chocolate drink, "I'll check that out, I mustn't miss the fight at all. I'll need to check all the details also, knowing Lillee's character so well, she'd never let White Tigress go. She'd try to switch the mass anger on me because she's a white lotus." Tinsley said.

Rory glanced at her through the corners of her eyes, "So any

