

# Triplets' Mighty Mom Chapter 2

## Chapter 2 She Steals? Impossible!

Seven years later, at the airport. "Camila, this way!" Landon Hunter happily waved at the woman coming out of the airport. The woman was tall and slender; she wore oversized shades over her fair and delicate-looking face, and her slightly raised chin set off her long and slender neck. In her hand, a beige suitcase was smoothly sliding across the ground, and a cute little boy sat on top of the suitcase. The little boy looked no more than six or seven years old. Wearing a windbreaker in the same style as Camila, he sat atop the suitcase in a well-behaved manner and gave off an extremely likable vibe. Landon walked up to them and greeted them, then took the luggage from Camila's hands and jokingly said, "You've finally arrived, Doctor Bailey! You made me wait for such a long time! It was so painful!" Camila handed her luggage over to the man in front of her, lazily glancing sideways at him. "Mr. Hunter, I didn't make you wait!"

"Landon, I think it's better if you don't mess with Mommy," South Brooklyn, the little boy sitting on the suitcase, said. "Little brat, you should address me as 'Uncle Landon'; do you understand?" "Nah, I'll stick to Landon." Camila glanced at the two of them, who quarreled daily, with an expression of indifference and said, "Wait here for me. I'm going to the restroom." After saying that, she turned around and hurried toward the direction of the restroom. She had only taken several steps when she suddenly saw a man wearing a baseball cap, sneakily and suspiciously following behind a young girl. Then, the man reached his hand into the girl's coat pocket while the girl wasn't paying attention and pocketed her a brand-new phone without a single trace. His actions were smooth and confident—he was accustomed to pickpocketing. Upon seeing that, the corners of Camila's mouth raised slightly in a smooth arc. Stealing in broad daylight? Alright; since I'm free, I'll do a little good deed today. Thus, she lowered her head and deliberately ran into the man. She even pretended to stagger backward due to the impact. "Oh, my! I'm sorry; I'm sorry! I didn't mean to knock into you!"

The man frowned slightly. He looked vicious and was about to lose his temper. However, when he saw her pretty face, his expression changed completely, and he smilingly said, "It's no big deal. Miss, are you alright?"

She shook her head charmingly. "I'm okay. Sorry for knocking into you." By the time the two of them went their own ways, the phone was already in Camila's hands. After that, she looked back at the guy, raising her brows as she smiled slightly. As it so happened, this scene was witnessed by Silas Nolan, who had just gotten off the plane. The man had a slender body and a cold, handsome face. Moreover, his entire body gave off a sense of dignity that was unparalleled. Upon witnessing the scene, he frowned slightly. I can't believe such a beautiful woman would turn out to be a thief. He found himself feeling slightly

disappointed, but he did not plan to interfere in the matter.

At that moment, his assistant, Xavier Dante, took the luggage out of his hands. "President Nolan, did you manage to find that genius doctor?" Silas rubbed at his temples tiredly. "We were one step too late. I heard the doctor returned to Hendrix today. Please get somebody to investigate it quickly." Xavier hurriedly lowered his head. "I'm sorry, President Nolan. There seems to be a high-leveled individual who has been helping the genius doctor hide her identity. Aside from figuring out that the genius doctor's name is Skye Bailey, we can't even figure out whether the genius doctor is a male or a female." Silas became impatient. "Enough. Go to the hackers' community and look for Wily Rabbit. You need to locate the genius doctor for me; Grandpa's condition cannot afford any more delays." After saying that, he turned around and walked out of the airport. At that moment, Camila walked out of the restroom followed by the girl, who had lost her phone during the incident just now. "Thank you so much!" "It's nothing. Hold onto your phone carefully and don't lose it again." At the same time, Landon was questioning the little boy sitting on the luggage, "What's your plans for tomorrow? Will your mom go and treat my great-grandpa tomorrow?" South shook his head. "Nope. Mommy is going for an interview tomorrow." "An interview? Where?"

"The Nolan Group." Landon was so shocked that he staggered. "The Nolan Group? W-Why there?" "Obviously to look for a job!" "Does your mom even need to look for a job?" The famous genius doctor, Skye Bailey; won't it be a breeze for her to find a job anywhere? "I asked her to." The little boy had a look of yearning on his face. "I heard that the Nolan Group is one of the largest conglomerates in Hendrix and its subsidiaries are spread out across the globe. Only a company like that can match up to my mommy!" "No!" Landon hurriedly interrupted him. Then, he lowered his voice and said, "I heard that Silas Nolan, the president of the Nolan Group, is as cruel as a demon! If he becomes your mom's boss, won't your mom suffer every single day?" "Do you think Mommy is a pushover?" South glanced at Landon. "You, on the other hand... you seem to be extremely afraid of him, aren't you?" "Of course! How can I not be afraid?" Just thinking about Silas's methods made Landon shudder in fear.

Then, South narrowed his eyes. "Landon, are you hiding something from me?"

"N-No?"

"Do you want me to investigate it myself?" The little guy smiled, but his words were threatening "You stinky brat; how dare you threaten me..." Landon glared at him resentfully. However, alas, he gave in. "Okay, okay; I know there's nothing I can hide from the hacking skills of Wily Rabbit! I'm terrified of you! To be honest, the president of the Nolan Group is my uncle. But, you have to keep it a secret. You must never reveal to him that I've returned to the country. Otherwise, he might send me off to Africa!" South seemed to realize something, nodding his head and muttering to himself, "Oh, so you're his nephew. That really slipped past me." "What did you say?" Glancing at him, South replied, "It's nothing. I asked if you did something terrible to your uncle-so much so that you don't even dare to return to this country anymore?"

