

Suddenly There Are Three Chapter 1

Chapter 1 We Lost Maxton

So hot...

Her body felt as if it was on fire.

It was so unbearable that Bailey was starting to lose her senses.

A while later, the penetrating pain began to spread until she started to tremble.

“Ah!” she screamed and instinctively wanted to resist.

Yet, she was unable to move even an inch of her body.

The piercing pain felt like ice on fire.

The room was so dark that she could not see a single thing. All she could feel was the

presence of the man. Everything else felt surreal.

It was only after a long time that the temperature of the room finally cooled down.

The exhausted Bailey Jefferson stumbled onto the floor in the dark to look for her clothes

before putting them on in a hurry.

As she rushed out of the room and put on a calm front, she could hear the charming voice of

a woman, and it gave her a shock.

“Bailey, you’re done? Tsk, tsk, tsk! Three whole hours. It looks like Mr. David Larson is still

going on strong despite being over fifty years old.”

The woman was none other than her younger half-sister, Rhonda Jefferson.

Outwardly,

Rhonda looked like a simple and harmless girl. In truth, she was a vicious person who

threatened Bailey with her granny’s life and forced her to sleep with the elderly man.

Two weeks ago, her granny had been diagnosed with stomach cancer. There was no way a

student like her could afford the hefty medical fees. She went to her father for help, but he refused because Bailey's mom had already passed away more than a decade ago. Therefore, her father did not give a d*mn about Bailey's granny.

At the same time, David from Harway Group was interested in Rhonda and offered to sleep with her for five million.

However, Rhonda refused to sleep with the older man. Instead, she forced Bailey to do it by threatening her with her granny's life.

In order for Bailey to save her granny, she had no other options.

In one night, her innocence and dignity had been tarnished. She would have ended her own life if it was not because of her granny. After all, someone needed to look after her granny.

"I did what you wanted. When will you transfer the five hundred thousand into my account?"

Rhonda smiled and pretended to be surprised. "Five hundred thousand? I thought we agreed on fifty thousand? How did it become five hundred thousand?"

"You!" Bailey was trembling with anger. "Rhonda, how dare you go back on your word!"

Rhonda smiled sheepishly. She loved to see Bailey in such a wretched state.

"My dear Bailey, I was only joking with you. Since Mr. Larson offered five million, you will get five hundred thousand. As for me, I will just have to take the balance of four and a half

million. After all, you were the one who had to sell your body."

With that, she opened the door and went into the bedroom.

Bailey pursed her lips and staggered to the elevator.

Back in the room, Rhonda turned on the light on the bedside table.

Just as she was about to lie down next to David, her gaze swept across the man who was

deep in his sleep. When she saw who the man was, she was in shock.

W-What's going on? It's... him!

She could not believe that Bailey had slept with the most powerful man in town.

In that instant, she was filled with anger and jealousy.

It should have been me. How the heck did that wh*re get to do this? D*mn you, Bailey! D*mn you!

Seven and a half months later, the cries of an infant could be heard coming from the delivery room.

“The first one is a boy. Don't stop whatever you are doing. There are still another two babies in her tummy.”

The female doctor brought the baby boy to Rhonda, who was waiting outside the delivery room. She uttered in a hushed tone, “Ms. Rhonda, it is as you wish. She has given birth to a boy.”

Rhonda rubbed the tiny bump on her tummy and smiled. “Repeat what you said. Who's the mother of this baby boy?”

The female doctor quivered in fear. At the thought of the multi-million condominium that she would be receiving, she quickly changed her words. “Congratulations, Ms. Rhonda. You have given birth to a baby boy.”

Rhonda laughed out loud with a smug expression.

The doctor asked again, “What do you want us to do with the other two babies in her stomach?”

“Get rid of them.” Rhonda reached out to pinch the cheek of the baby in her arms, and a merciless look flashed across her eyes. “Leave one for her. Since this baby boy is going to

allow me to climb up the social ladder, I will let her have one child. That's already very benevolent of me. There's no way I will let her have all three children." With that, she turned around and walked out. "If you handle this well, I'll pay you twice as much."

Seven years later, at Hallsbay International Airport, it was very crowded. There were a few bodyguards dressed in black and wearing earpieces in the middle of the crowd.

"Mr. Luther, there is no sign of the suspect at exit A1."

"Mr. Luther, we have not seen the suspect at exit A2."

"Mr. Luther, no sign of the suspect at exit B1."

"Mr. Luther, we do not see the suspect at exit B2."

In the VIP lounge on the second floor of the departure hall, a tall and slender figure was seated on the black leather couch.

The man had on a pair of customized sunglasses with lenses so wide that they covered half of his face. Only his straight nose and thin lips could be seen. He had defined features and a tough-looking profile.

A frosty aura that resembled an icy lake exuded from that dangerous man. It would be unwise for strangers to go near him!

Shortly after the reports came in, the temperature of the room plunged. The whole room fell into a dead silence.

After a long time, the man's personal bodyguard, Ken Anderson, spoke. "Mr. Luther, is there a mistake with your intel? The top hacker, 'Spook,' did not board the flight to Hallsbay."

They had spent half a year tracking down the whereabouts of "Spook." Now that they had received some leads, they did not expect the lead to turn cold.

"Impossible," the man on the couch said coldly. His eyes then fell on the laptop in front of him.

There was a mess of red lines all over the screen. The lines represented signals coming from the GPS system. Nevertheless, the signals were all over the screen and in a cluster. He had originally locked onto a single target, and now, it was all over the screen. In other words... He had been fooled! The very next second, the laptop screen began to flicker violently. All of a sudden, the screen turned black! Ken rubbed his nose and reminded the man gingerly, "Mr. Luther, your laptop has been hacked." Artemis was rendered speechless. Does he think that I'm blind? Do I need him to tell me that? The door of the lounge flew open, and one of the bodyguards rushed in. With a quavering voice, he told Artemis, "M-Mr. Luther, Mr. Maxton followed you to the airport. B-But, he managed to evade his bodyguards. Now, we have no idea where he is." Icy stares flew in the direction of the door. Artemis only uttered five words, "Go. And. Find. Him. Now."

At the dim passageway on the east side of the airport, Bailey was walking quickly with a backpack. "How did it go? Did you manage to get rid of the guys who were following me?" "Don't worry, Bailey. One move from me is enough to wipe out the fellow's computer."

Just as Bailey was about to open her mouth, she sensed something was amiss and stopped in her tracks. Her sharp eyes turned to the side before she asked, "Who's there? Show yourself."

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