

Suddenly There Are Three Chapter 10

Chapter 10 Food Poisoning

Dwayne blinked twice. His eyes lit up as though he had discovered a new side of his employer.

Mr. Luther seems overly concerned about Ms. Bailey, huh? Why is he asking about her?

There's something fishy going on. I must be right!

"It's Mr. David Larson from Harway Group. He took a liking to Ms. Bailey and paid five million for her virginity," Dwayne revealed.

Artemis' gaze darkened. What Dwayne said must've incurred his wrath, for his aura turned imposing.

"Do a paternity test for them. I need to know the answer in three days." Dwayne remained silent.

"What's wrong? Didn't you hear me? Do I have to repeat myself?"

"No, of course not." Dwayne touched his nose. What a tyrant. His fury sprang to life without warning. I can't handle him right now.

"Why don't you use your own DNA to run a paternity test with the boy? Is there a need to use Mr. Larson's DNA?"

Artemis shot him a wintry look. "I know he isn't my son but insists on doing a paternity test with him. If you were in my shoes, would you do something this foolish?" Uh...

Dwayne initially wanted to ask why Artemis was so sure that the little boy wasn't his son but changed his mind as that question seemed even more stupid.

Those who knew Artemis well knew he was forced to sleep with Rhonda eight years ago. After

that, he never touched other women, so he didn't have other illegitimate children.

"All right. I know what to do. If the report shows that the little boy is Mr. Larson's son, what should we do?" Dwayne asked.

"Announce the truth to the public," came Artemis' cold voice as he made his way to the parking lot.

"What if he isn't Mr. Larson's son?"

"Then change the names of the paternity test to mine and the boy's name before announcing the results to the public. Get it?"

Dwayne was speechless. He's a sly fox. Look at how he managed to remove himself from the matter effortlessly. All these years, the top hacker, Spook, who hacked his system six months ago and transferred three billion away from his account, was the only one who managed to deliver a setback to him. He went after the hacker all around the world but didn't even manage to find him. That's pretty sad. It turns out there is someone in the world who can teach the tyrant a lesson.

Two ladies were seated by the window of a café at Century Square.

One of them was Bailey, who was stirring her espresso idly.

Sitting across from her was a fashionably dressed lady with a brunette bob.

Clad in her work

outfit, she looked like a professional working lady.

This lady was Victoria Saunders, Bailey's best friend. They had been classmates for over ten

years, and no one could come between their relationship.

"I've been overseas for a few years, and the change is huge. Hallsbay is more developed

compared to eight years ago," Bailey commented.

Victoria was typing on her phone and looked up. Arching a brow, she replied, "Of course.

Don't you know who calls the shots here?"

Bailey flashed a smile.

The Luther family calls the shot here, huh? Right. He's worth hundreds of billions, so the

businesses under his company can quickly drive the area's economy, regardless of

any country or city.

Hallsbay became a special economic zone and a cosmopolitan city as they had Artemis as

their money tree.

With him around, the city's GDP increased three hundred percent yearly.

"What the heck! Did you bring Maxton from the Luther family to your condominium?"

Victoria's sudden yell broke Bailey's train of thoughts.

She glanced at the phone that Victoria had placed on the table instinctively.

One glance was enough for her heart to sink.

Zayron...

Victoria went to Twitter and scrolled for a while before exclaiming, "D*mn it! I got drunk last

night and slept until morning. I can't believe I missed out on this exciting piece of gossip! This

illegitimate child is Zayron, right? The photo had been photoshopped, but his features are

still recognizable. What is his plan? Does he want to get himself a stepfather? He has good

taste for picking Artemis, huh?"

Bailey twitched her lips helplessly. Good for him. He's causing trouble for me.

"Mr. Luther is worth hundreds of billions. Zayron is greedy, so it's perfectly normal for him to

suck up to Mr. Luther."

Victoria winked and flashed a knowing smile. "Be honest with me. Did you take a liking to him

and want to use your son to get close to him?”

Bailey glared at her and explained, “I ran into a child at the airport on the day of my return.

He was running a high temperature, so I sent him to the hospital. I didn’t realize until much

later that he’s Maxton.”

She trailed off as something occurred to her. Her expression turned icy, and she added, “I

want nothing more than to stay away from Rhonda’s son. Why would I bring him to my

condominium? He was the one who clung to me and refused to eat for two days just to be

with me. Artemis had to give in and send him to my place. I didn’t harbor any thoughts about

him, I swear! They are Rhonda’s husband and son. The mere thought gives me goosebumps.

Why would I take a liking to them?”

Hearing that, Victoria heaved a sigh of relief. “Jokes aside, Bay, I don’t want you to get too

close to Artemis. This is my advice as your friend. He’s too influential and dangerous to be a

suitable partner for life.”

Bailey chuckled. Exhaling sharply, she said, “You’re thinking too much. That sounds ridiculous.

I’m a woman with a child, so why would Artemis like me? You’re overestimating my abilities.

Of course, the most important part is that Rhonda had sex with him previously. That is

disgusting.”

Victoria giggled and joked, “Why do your luck in love differ so much? She slept with an

eligible bachelor, while you don’t even know who you slept with.”

As Bailey’s expression turned dark, she immediately changed the topic.

“Fine, let’s stop talking

about scums. They are boring. We should talk about something else. You seemed upset when you mentioned Rhonda earlier. She was responsible for your granny's death and your child, who died prematurely. Won't you avenge them?" A mocking grin flitted across Bailey's lips. "I won't have to take action myself, for Zayron will teach her a lesson. Just wait and see. She wouldn't get to be smug for long. I might spare her life if she doesn't dig her own grave. However, if she comes up with any scheme, I'll make sure to destroy her reputation so she'll never be able to clear her name." Just then, her phone rang. She fished it out hastily. The caller ID showed it was a call from Zayron. Instinctively, she answered the call. However, it wasn't her son's voice that greeted her through the phone. Instead, it was... "The boys are suffering from food poisoning. They are in the Luther residence's infirmary. I'll give you half an hour to reach here." It seemed that something had exploded in her brain.

← Previous Post Next Post →