

# Suddenly There Are Three Chapter 5

## Chapter 5 Five Trending

### Topics On

# Social Media

Maxton's mouth watered, staring at the delicious spicy meat Bailey prepared.

It looks good. I'm famished.

He gazed at the food longingly and informed timidly, "Daddy has starved me for two days..."

Words eluded Bailey.

I thought he was from the Luther family. There's no way Artemis would let him go hungry. I

didn't know they were broke.

"Mommy, I'm hungry..." Maxton continued pleading.

Bailey rolled her eyes at that boy. Why does he keep calling me "Mommy"? Don't tell me he's

thinking about staying for long and asking to be my son. Please don't do that to me, boy.

These two rascals at home are already enough to drive me crazy. I can't take another spoiled

brat.

"Wow, Bailey, did you get together with another old man? Since when did you have another

son of my age?" Zayron chimed in.

Bailey took off her indoor slipper and threw it at Zayron when she heard that.

"Get out of my sight."

Zayron flashed a cheeky smile and walked toward Maxton before eyeing him from head to

toe. "Aren't you Maxton Luther? You're worth hundreds of billions. What are you doing here?"

Who in the right mind would trade the Luther residence for a tiny house?"

"Enough, Zayron Jefferson," Bailey interrupted harshly. "Can't you see he's dehydrated? Get

him some water. He must be parched. I can't let him die in our house. We'll be held

accountable for that."

Zayron wanted to talk back, but his mischievous gaze darted around, and he stated, "Great

timing. I need you to play an act with me."

After getting some soup from the kitchen, Bailey sat down beside Maxton to check if the boy

was fine.

Hm. He really looks a lot like Artemis. He doesn't take after Rhonda, though.

To be honest, I

feel like I've seen him somewhere before.

"Come on. Drink it yourself," Bailey urged, but Maxton puffed his mouth and shook his head.

"I'm so tired. I haven't eaten for days, so I can't move."

This boy is spoiled.

At first, Bailey thought the Luther family only intended to leave the boy under her care for a

while. Yet after two days, no one came to pick him up, which puzzled her.

Mr. Luther, do you really want me to raise a prince as a pauper to be your heir?

But Bailey seemed to be the only person troubled by the situation, for Zayron and Maxton

had been getting along exceptionally well. Zayron took Maxton for a clueless boy and even

urged him to get money out of Artemis' account.

But of course, it was still too early to say who would turn out to be the clueless boy at the end

of the day.

At night, Bailey left the two boys and the dog in the study and lay on the couch, catching up with the latest news on Twitter.

Breaking news: Artemis Luther's seven-year-old illegitimate child.

Photos of Artemis Luther's illegitimate child leaked.

Artemis' illegitimate child looks better than Maxton Luther.

Artemis Luther's seven-year-old son with his first love.

Artemis Luther admitted that the boy was his son.

These five trending topics dominated the whole social media platform.

All these topics garnered the netizens' attention, and everyone was discussing them.

Within half an hour, those posts had already accumulated billions of likes.

Out of curiosity, Bailey pressed on the post that claimed to have photos of the illegitimate child.

How can I miss out on any gossip about Artemis? That man hunted me down for half a year,

so I must "thank" him for that by hitting the "like" button.

Bailey froze when she saw the photo of the child in that post.

"Zayron Jefferson!"

Bailey leaped from the couch, sprinted to the study, and dragged the kid out.

"Tell me, what's with the photos on Twitter? Illegitimate child? Are you crazy, Zayron

Jefferson? What do you think you're doing? Are you trying to invite death to your door?"

Bailey stared at the photo on her phone for a few more seconds and continued, "Well, you do

look like him, but you know what? You're a nobody! Don't even dream about having

someone like him as a father!"

Zayron rolled his eyes at her. "Well, I edited the photos, so we look alike in them."

Bailey glared at the mischievous kid and seethed, "I've had enough of your nonsense. Why

are you doing this? Tell me!”

The boy shrugged in nonchalance. “Well, I just wanted to get back at him for chasing after

you for half a year. I wanted him to know he shouldn’t mess with my mommy.”

Bailey’s heart warmed at the boy’s words. Just as she was about to plant a kiss on his cheek,

Zayron continued, “He will have to do a DNA test with me if he wants to dispel the rumors,

but I’ll only comply on one condition—he needs to give me one billion.”

“Scram.”

Over at the Luther residence, Rhonda was so shaken up that her phone slipped from her

fingers and fell to the ground when she saw the news.

This cannot be! How can Artemis have another son? From what I know, he has been

abstaining from women over the past years. Yes, he did sleep with Bailey eight years ago, but

that is because his brother set him up. That means Bailey is the only woman whom he has

slept with. How can it be that a boy out there looks so much like him? What on earth is going

on?

Different scenarios played in Rhonda’s mind, but only one appeared to be probable.

Don’t tell me the doctor screwed up and delivered both her babies. No way.

I need to get to

the bottom of this!

Ring!

Rhonda looked down at her phone on the floor and saw that it was her mother.

“Yes, Mom? Is something the matter?”

“Ronni, have you seen what’s on Twitter? Does Artemis really have an illegitimate child? That

boy looks so much like him!”

Rhonda gritted her teeth in spite. "I suspect that he's Bailey's other child out of the two. Mom, could you look into this? I can't let her have the slightest chance of making a comeback, or else I will be kicked out of the Luther family."

"D\*mn it! I thought she went abroad. Why did she come back? I'll investigate further. I need to know if that child is really Artemis'. If he is..."

"Kill him," Rhonda pronounced sinisterly.

"Sure. You should contact Mrs. Luther too. She loves Maxton a lot, so you should use that to your advantage. Make sure she knows how filthy Bailey is. Then there's no chance of her ever marrying into the Luther family."

Over in the study, Artemis was perplexed looking at the photos of the boy in the posts.

He could not believe it had attracted three billion views within an hour.

This was even more sensational than when the public found out about Maxton, and Artemis

guessed it was because the child in the photos looked more like him than Maxton.

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