

Suddenly There Are Three Chapter 7

Chapter 7 Match Made In

Heaven

Bailey wanted nothing more than to stay away from Artemis, but since he had taken the initiative to pick his son up, how could she stop him? “Of course! I’ll get him out now,” she hastily replied. “After all, it’s better for kids to stay with their parents. My humble abode is hardly conducive to raising a boy of Maxton’s status.”

Artemis narrowed his eyes as a steely glint flashed across them. Was that my imagination? Why does there seem to be a trace of disdain in her voice? It’s as though she’s chasing us away! With that in mind, his handsome face visibly darkened, and even his tone became terse.

“Sorry to trouble you.”

“Oh, don’t mention it. You’re my brother-in-law, which makes you family, so there’s no need to stand on ceremony,” Bailey said smilingly before turning around to walk away.

D*mn it, I feel so guilty! If he found out I hacked three billion from his account, I’d be left to rot in prison for the rest of my life!

As it turned out, it was difficult for one to walk straight when weighed down by guilt because it wasn’t long before Bailey’s shrill cry echoed through the house.

“Argh!”

Her left leg seemed to have a mind of its own as it tripped over the right, causing her to lose balance and fall backward.

Sh*t, what if the back of my head hits the ground first? That'd be terrible!
To Bailey's surprise, however, the pain she had braced herself for never
came. Instead, she felt
herself falling into someone's arms.

She was hit by a cold aura almost immediately as a masculine scent, mixed
with hints of mint,
seeped into her pores.

It was such a fresh and intoxicating smell that a single whiff was enough to
make one feel
tipsy.

Artemis remained stoic as he stared at the woman in his embrace, his gaze
intense and
contemptuous.

I knew it! Women are all the same. They always play hard to get and would
pull any tricks to
catch a man's attention.

When Bailey saw Artemis' ugly scowl, she quickly explained, "I'm so sorry,
Mr. Luther. I tripped
over my own feet."

Unfortunately, the latter wasn't buying that story. Convinced that Bailey was
taking the
opportunity to seduce him, he couldn't help but scoff, "Well, well, well. I
never thought Ms.

Bailey from the Jefferson family would be so wanton. Rumor has it that you
slept with a man

eight years ago for five million. What are you up to this time?"

Needless to say, Bailey was furious.

What an idiotic sc*mbag! I'm not up to anything! Why the f*ck would he
believe Rhonda's

words, anyway? He's one of the wealthiest men in the world, yet he's such a
horrible judge of
character.

"Oh, you must be joking, Mr. Luther. I hear the trend these days is of men
eloping with their

younger sisters-in-law instead of hooking up with the older ones. You think too highly of yourself,” she quipped before attempting to wriggle out of his embrace. The next second, however, a hand shot out and grabbed her waist. “Are you not admitting it? What’s your explanation for falling into my arms, then?”

Bailey struggled to escape his clutches but to no avail. What the h*ll? I’d rather fall on the ground than onto him!

“You’re a prominent figure, Mr. Luther, so what are you playing at now?” she asked coldly.

“Do you think there isn’t enough news about you on Twitter? Is that why you’ve come to flirt with me so you can become a trending topic again?”

It was clear that Bailey was trying to goad Artemis, but alas, that had little to no effect on a calm and composed man like him.

“I’ve always wondered why my son loves clinging to you, Ms. Bailey. It can’t just be because you’re his aunt, can it? That would be too far-fetched. Therefore, I’ve decided to get to know you better and find out what it is that attracts him to you.”

For a moment, Bailey was rendered speechless.

It’s fine if he wants to be acquainted with me, but does he have to hold onto me so tightly?

“Let go of me first, and we can slowly talk this through.”

To Bailey’s horror, Artemis raised his eyebrows and tightened his grip around her. “But I think

the closer we are, the better I’ll get to know you. Tell me, are you using the kid to get close to me?”

Bailey’s eyes instantly widened with incredulity.

F*ck! Why does this man have such a weird and illogical line of reasoning?

He’s utterly shameless!

Unable to put up with Artemis' behavior any longer, Bailey suddenly whipped around in his arms, and the next thing they knew, they were shuddering as a tingling sensation coursed through their bodies.

As it turned out, Bailey's soft, red lips had brushed against Artemis', sending waves of emotions crashing over them.

A gasp swiftly rang out as two little heads poked out of the study. "Oh, my. Have they just kissed? Isn't that how stories of sisters-in-law eloping with their younger brothers-in-law always start?"

The one who had just spoken up was none other than Zayron, and Maxton, too, quickly chimed in, "They're a match made in heaven! Cue the applause!" Having snapped out of her daze, Bailey mustered up all her strength and shoved the man away.

A loud thud soon followed as she slammed the door in his face. With the sound still reverberating through Bailey's head, her heart began pounding even faster.

It also didn't help that Artemis' scent and cool touch made such an intoxicating combination.

No, I have to resist! I can't let him seduce me like this, not when I've stolen three billion from him! More importantly, Rhonda has slept with him before!

"What are you boys looking at?" Bailey scolded. "Have you never seen a pervert flirting with an innocent woman? Get back into your room this instant! Also, forget everything you've just seen. Do you hear me?"

The two boys exchanged looks as they scratched their noses awkwardly. "That was your father, wasn't it?" Zayron asked.

Maxton, on the other hand, was bubbling with excitement. He couldn't believe that his father was finally finding him a stepmother, and it was Bailey whom he truly liked. "Yes, that's right," he replied. "Isn't it amazing that my father hugged your mother? It's sheer blind luck!"

Zayron, however, rolled his eyes. "Don't forget you have your biological mother, though. I never understood why you'd fight with me over mine when you can spend time with yours.

Are all rich kids as willful as you?"

"She's not as nice as your mother!" Maxton retorted as he puffed his cheeks out in

exasperation. "I like Bailey. I wouldn't mind having her as my stepmother."

Meanwhile, outside the condominium, Artemis stood at the entrance while glaring at the closed door in front of him.

D*mn it! Did I just get thrown out of the house? Not only is she an uncultured woman, but

she also goes around seducing men. What a good-for-nothing! I thought leaving Maxton

with her would be a safe option, but who knew we had walked into a lion's den? It's even

more frustrating that he likes her so much, to the point where he's forgotten that he's my

son. F*ck! If it weren't for my upbringing and the fact that I have to watch my behavior, I'd

have punished that little ingrate!

Ding!

Just then, an elevator opposite him opened, and two fashionably dressed young ladies walked out.

They chatted happily away and showed no signs of stopping even after exiting the elevator.

“Carol, I’m so upset. The latest rumor about Artemis is that he has an illegitimate child. He has slept with so many women, so why hasn’t he picked me yet? If we had a night together, I’m sure I’d be able to give him a child. Who knows? That might even give me a boost on the social ladder!”

“Why would Artemis Luther want to be with a nobody like you? Do you know his net worth?

He’s worth more than three hundred and fifty billion and is the fifth richest man in the world.

Even the most eligible women would have to bow in his presence and be at his beck and call.

As for us, I think we ought to back down and stop having such unrealistic expectations.

Besides, it’s nighttime. It’s too late to be daydreaming.”

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