

Super Mommy 104

Chapter 104

Her words stirred up a hornet's nest and resulted in a massive never-ending backlash.

Leaning against Rhonda, Felicity held back the excruciating pain and pointed a finger at Bailey. "If I allow you to enter the Chivers family, I swear I'll perish immediately and suffer for all eternity in hell with no chance for repentance," she said in a quivering voice.

"Really?" Zayron tilted his head and smirked. "If Mommy is ever going to get married, she will undoubtedly tie the knot with a Luther. Anyhow, you're in no position to reject her."

After leaving her with that, Zayron picked up a thick pile of documents from the bumper car seat.

There were about a hundred copies of them.

Subsequently, he tossed them upward, sending the papers flying wildly in the air.

Someone in the crowd instinctively stretched out his arms to pick up the documents.

Upon skimming through, he read aloud, "Simon Luther and Zayron Jefferson are biological father and son."

Stunned, he turned to the onlookers and asked an innocent question, "Who's Simon Luther?"

Everyone was totally baffled.

Simon, who was in their midst, froze and stood rooted to his spot.

No way. I'm just an irrelevant observer. How did I get dragged into this?

Bailey was the first one to snap back to her senses. She quickly picked up one of the pages and read its contents. As she read them, her body started shivering.

-Z-Zayron, is this true? Is Simon really your father?"

Zayron fell silent. His gaze was fixated on Maxton.

The latter shrugged as he mulled over the matter. Then he approached Bailey cautiously. "That idiot is indeed Uncle Simon's son. Actually. Justin has already noticed something amiss when he first saw the paternity test report. He told me that Daddy Eddy and that idiot aren't father and son but close kins of three generations. Also..."

"Stop hesitating and spill everything at once!"

"Oh, okay. Also, that idiot wanted me to sneak into the infirmary at the Luther residence and steal Jerk Uncle's blood sample. I lied to him. This paternity test report must be the final results checked and affirmed by his friend, Kai. The chance of it being inaccurate is really slim."

The papers slipped off Bailey's fingers and gradually dropped to the ground.

So, that night seven years ago. It was Simon Luther. How is that possible?

She staggered several steps backward and bumped into Victoria, who helped her stand firm.

“B-Bay... is that true? Simon is the father of both Zayron and Susan?”

Bailey shook her head, gesturing to the other party to stop asking her questions because she was clueless about it.

She really had not the slightest idea about the matter.

Felicity slowly turned her still neck and looked at Rhonda. “R-Ronni. I misheard it, right? How is it possible that the bastard... is Simon’s son?” Her voice quavered with doubt,

Rhonda, on the other hand, was completely stunned, bewildered, and panic-stricken.

Justin says that Bailey’s son is a close relative of Edmund. What does this mean? The boy is the son of Edmund’s brother! In other words, we’re getting closer to having the truth revealed. No, no way, I can’t let this happen. Otherwise, I’m doomed.

Felicity noticed that she was in a daze and nudged her again. “Ronni, I’m asking you, did I mishear it? Tell me I’m mistaken!”

Rhonda pursed her lips, trying really hard to get a grip and suppress her anxiety from being shown.

If everyone thinks that the two kids are Simon’s, they won’t investigate Artemis. With that, I no longer need to worry about Artemis developing any feelings for Bailey because a sister-in-law is off his limits! Artemis can marry any woman in this world, except the lover of his own brother. Haha! It turns out that God doesn’t favor this couple, either. Hence, they’re destined to be separated in such a ridiculous way.

“Don’t get all worked up. Mrs. Luther. Didn’t Max say that he stole the blood sample from the infirmary? Let’s go check it out and find out more. I’m sure we’ll be able to sort this out in no time.”

Infirmary... Blood sample...

Felicity recalled the day when she brought Maxton to the infirmary. He did make a trip to the blood bank on the fifth floor. Unless...

Instantly, she grabbed Maxton by the shoulder and questioned him urgently, “Max, tell me you didn’t steal the blood sample. Say no!”

Maxton scratched his head. “I did. I took Uncle Simon’s blood sample. Grandma, Zayron is indeed your biological grandchild. He’s the son of Uncle Simon.”

He stole it/?

Rhonda frowned. If it was Simon’s blood that got stolen, why did the result affirm their biological relationship? Could it be that the silly fellow took Artemis’ by mistake!

Rhonda felt a chill go down her spine at that thought.

That’s so risky! It’s too close for comfort now to get busted...

Felicity started swaying as she stared intently at Zayron as though she wanted to see through his soul.

Yes, they do look y much alike. He has Simon's fratures, but he also looks a lot like Artemis. Il's no wonder I aluevas feel a sense of familiarity then I look at the boy. He's a Luther; he's Simon's son!

Felicity had no choice but to accept the harsh reality because she believed that Maxton really did access the blood bank and sical the blood sample.

On the contrary, the crowd was dubious about it. Even though Maxton admitted his doing, they were still doubtful about the test results.

"Another paternity test? When will this nonsense end?"

"Exactly! This is already the third report. Which version should we trust?"

"If we can't even have confidence in what Justin has verified, can we believe this gibberish that came like a bolt from the blue?"

"It's actually just a simple thing to find out who the father of that child is. Just go ahead and ask his mother!"

"Oh, that's right. Let's ask Bailey."

Subsequently, the crowd bombarded Bailey with a series of burning questions, which got harder and harder.

Maxton went up to Bailey and stood in front of her with a copy of the report in his hands. He waved it in the air and scoffed, "Open up your eyes and take a look at this document. This is a certified copy that has been verified officially, and it's recognized by law. See, there's a stamp behind each page. You can trust every single word written in the content."

"Oh, there's indeed a certification stamp here."

"Hmm, it appears so. In that case, this is the real deal."

"So. Bailey's son belongs to Mr. Simon? She's climbing up the social ladder, then."

"And so it seems. Bailey is no longer the amateur girl who is easily bullied by others. Now that she has strong backing, we'd better watch our words before we get into trouble and land ourselves in a legal quandary."

Felicity shut her eyes as she tried to process everything she had heard.

The boy that I wanted drud turns out to be my grandchild! What a joke! How ridiculous is this?

As Beatrice and Rhonda exchanged glances, they clenched their fists.

What is Harley made of Why does she get lucked out all the timeWe can't seem to destroy her: Not that the truth is oul, and her son is confirmed to be Simon's, it's even harder to take her down. It's almost a mission impossible

Rhonda was about to say something when Heatrice shot hier antern klare, causing her to fall silent.

Ai that point, they had no other option but to accept their fate

No matter how dissatisfied they were with the shocking news, they had to face the matter as it