

Super Mommy 105

Chapter 105

There was nothing else they could do. If they were to jump out and say that Zayron was not Simon's and incite the media's intrigue to force the pair into conducting a paternity test, it would expose the face of the in being uncle and nephew.

The pair felt the end of the world descending upon them just from that thought.

No, to mustar let any outsiders suspect the paternity report. Otherwise, we will be ruined without a chance of ademption

Amidst the crowd, Glen gazed at his grandson beside him through narrowed eyes. "Is that your son?" he asked, frowning.

Simon tugged his hair, seemingly recalling something. "You can get pregnant like that? What a nasty surprise! Besides, why is she taking out on Bailey?"

Glen scowled and smacked his grandson on the back of his head. "What nonsense are you talking about, you little sh*t?" he fumed. "Did you womanize that night seven years ago?"

Simon tugged his hair again with an indignant expression on his face. "I don't know! I only remember arranging a woman for Artemis that night. I don't recall anything else."

Glen panicked. "Idiot! You're nothing like your cunning father. Think hard, now. You will marry the girl if you can't give me an explanation."

Simon pulled a long face and thought hard, then his eyes narrowed as he seemed to recall something

"The drugs didn't kick in as hard as they did for me as they did for Artemis, so I didn't have the guards find me a woman. I slept groggily alone in the room, and I remember I seemed to have had an erotic dream that I was with a woman. Alem. Anyway, it was all very real. Did I really sleep with a woman that night and cause trouble for Bailey, Granddad?"

Glen glared at him. "You stammer every time I ask you about it. Turns out that the despicable thing you did that night you conveniently pretended was a dream had caused harm to others and yourself. Come back with me and reflect on what you've done."

"No, Granddad. This pertains to the heir of the Luther family. Shouldn't we run a thorough investigation? You never know; it might be a prank by the two little sh*ts. I still don't bclieve I slept with Bailey. I didn't feel a thing. My friends saw me and said that I was still a virgin."

"We'll know whether he's your kid just by asking your brother. Given his influence in Hallsbay. I refuse to believe he didn't catch wind of anything."

Simon stamped his feel in despair. "No! Ile'll skin me alive if he knows I ruined some girl's reputation."

Simon had been reading on thin ice for the past seven years and had never spoken about that dream that night. He had been dreading that the pleasant dream would come true and that he had slept with a stranger and gotten her pregnant

He had even fervently prayed over the past couple of years that he remained a virgin and did not display the kind of depravity that had harmed other girls.

However, the day's events had turned him into the biggest scapegoat.

Besides the strange appearance of a seven-year-old son, he had even incurred the ire of an extraordinary woman.

Dom my luck!

"Am I not your beloved grandson, Granddad? I have been good to you over the years, haven't I? Help me leave Hallsbay. I cannot continue living here. I'll die."

"You're hopeless." Glen glared at him before reaching out to grab his wrist and dragging him out of the crowd. "We'll return to the Luther residence and decide our next move after ascertaining the situation."

Simon was near tears at those grim words.

He sensed the very likely possibility of him having a son and knew he would not be able to escape for as long as he lived once he returned to the Luther residence.

In an extended Rolls-Royce at an open-air parking lot in the distance, Dwayne turned after speaking on the phone to Artemis in the seat behind. "The two boys have appeared at the court entrance. They are holding hundreds of paternity test reports stamped with the official seal and exposing the father-son relationship between Simon and Zayron."

Artemis lowered his head slightly. He exuded an icy aura that plummeted even the temperature within the car.

Simon is back and has learned about Zayron's background. Is he going to marry that woman?

Artemis heart ached. Although it did not hurt, he felt suffocated.

The woman's influence over him had deepened to such a degree without his realization.

She had broken through his skin and penetrated his blood and soul.

I can't keep dwelling on it. Some desires, once expressed, cannot be taken back.

Their relationship was too complicated to allow him any indecent thoughts.

I should consider her reputation even if I don't care about mine. We can never end up together. It is impossible!

Dwayne gazed at him for a moment before attempting to console him. "She is not suited for Simon, and Simon may be a liar, anyway. You still have a shot. Having known no fear in the business world over the years, you should give yourself the same confidence and hope in the relationship arena."

Artemis turned his stiff neck to glance out the window. "Let's head back to the office," he said huskily. "It's not suitable for me to make an appearance at this time. I hope she accepts that fact

and has a good life."

Dwavne opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but thought the better of it. He heaved a sigh and started the car.

Meanwhile, Edmund was sitting in the driver's seat at the other corner of the parking lot, listening intently to two pedestrians talking about Bailey.

"The world has been saying over the past few years that Ms. Bailey was pregnant with the illegitimate child of Mr. Larson of Harway Group. Today, they reveal that her son is Mr. Simon's. How unexpected."

"Isn't it so? She turned out to be Snowflake when she faced charges of plagiarism. Then, as she was accused of giving birth to a bastard, her son was suddenly revealed to be Mr. Simon's. The world has been blacklisting her, and she has been striking back. Anyway, I have been slapped across the mouth today and will never dare underestimate Ms. Bailey again."

Edmund gripped the steering wheel so tightly that his knuckles turned white.

.Am I a step too late? Today was supposed to be about taking Bay home and proposing over dinner. Now, how should I bring her home?

Upon returning to Shelbert Condominium, Bailey led her son straight into the study.

After throwing him onto the couch, she produced a crumpled piece of paper from her pocket and threw it at his face. "Spill it," she snarled, "Is this a prank of yours? Think carefully before you answer: it will all be your fault when Simon ruins me."