

Super Mommy 11

Chapter 11

The boys have food poisoning? How is that possible?

“Hey, what happened—”

Before she could finish, the call was ended.

Bailey calmed herself down and rose from her seat. She scooped her bag from the table and headed to the door.

“Vicky, I have something urgent to attend to. We shall talk another time. Oh, please help me to call Luther Group and tell them I’ll be reporting to work tomorrow. I guarantee to complete the gown’s design in time.”

Victoria got to her feet and frowned. “Why are you in such a hurry? Did something happen?”

“It’s nothing serious, but I have to handle it personally. Don’t worry.”

Coming to a stop, she turned at her shoulder and advised, “Vicky, don’t drink too much alcohol. It only makes you wallow in your despair and brings harm to your body. Some people are meant to be passers-by in your life. You might be wallowing in despair because of him, but he could be with another woman and doesn’t even remember who you are.”

A flash of sadness and anguish flitted across Victoria’s eyes.

That man... I betrayed him, and his reputation was destroyed. He was forced to give up.

Back in the Luther residence, many people were anxiously waiting outside the infirmary.

The boys suddenly frothed at the mouth and were critically ill. They would’ve been dead if they weren’t sent here to get treated in time.

“Tell me. What happened? I left Hallsbay barely half a month ago, but my darling grandson is in this state!” Felicity Chivers demanded.

Fury crossed her face as she glared at Rhonda, who was standing not far away.

Clearly, she adored Maxton. The boy’s mother came from an ordinary family, but that didn’t stop her from showering her love on her grandson.

Rhonda stood in her spot helplessly.

Everyone knew that Felicity was no pushover. She was known for being sharp, harsh, and arrogant. If Rhonda hadn’t “given birth” to Artemis’ son, she wouldn’t have been accepted by Felicity.

Over the years, she made a lot of effort to flatter her mother-in-law.

“Speak! Are you mute? Have you forgotten how to speak?” Felicity demanded.

Rhonda glanced at her fearfully. Her lips trembled as she pretended to be stumped. “M-Mom...”

Once she said that out loud, Artemis shot her a wintry look. Shocked, she immediately changed her form of address.

“M-Mrs. Luther, it was my sister, Bailey, who drugged Max. She was jealous that I gave birth to a son for the Luther family.”

Felicity’s face was dark as she demanded, “Sister? Who is that? What is going on?”

Rhonda shot a look at Artemis carefully. As he seemed calm and showed no signs of stopping her, she mustered her courage and revealed what had happened over the past few days.

Felicity leaped up from her chair furiously. “Bailey Jefferson? Was she the one who sold her virginity for five million, got pregnant before she got married, and gave birth to a dead child? The scandalous eldest daughter of the Jefferson family?”

Rhonda hung her head low as a calculative glint appeared in her eyes.

“Yes, that’s her. She was jealous that I gave birth to Maxton and drugged him to take his life—”

“Shut up!” Artemis barked. He warned, “The matter hasn’t been investigated yet. You aren’t to make conclusions this early.”

Rhonda swallowed her remaining words and staggered backward anxiously.

Fine, I shall shut up. I’ve said what I wanted to say, anyway. Bailey won’t be able to turn the tables.

Felicity glared at her son. “You’re usually smart, but why are you tricked by a greedy woman who sold herself for five million? You even sent your son to her house!”

Artemis looked down, seemingly deep in thought. A while later, he parted his lips and said gently, “We should focus on the kids. Let’s talk about the rest when they are no longer in danger.”

Felicity snorted and clenched her jaw. “That b*tch is trying to get Max’s attention and use him to get close to you. She wants to marry you to rise through the ranks! Max saw through her, and the woman got afraid. She then decided to poison him to death. D*mn it! How dare she poison the heir of the Luther family? I’ll make sure she gets sent to jail!”

Turning to the butler, she ordered, “Call Mr. Chestway and ask him to come over now.”

“Got it, Mrs. Luther.”

Artemis narrowed his eyes as something unfathomable appeared in his gaze. However, he didn’t stop his mother’s decision and did nothing to stop the butler from leaving to carry out her order.

Rhonda suddenly lowered her head as a corner of her lips curled into a malicious grin.

What a simple and quick way to kill two birds with one stone. I can get rid of the two bastards and send Bailey to jail! The poison was strong, so I believe the bastards won’t survive. If the Luther family’s darling dies, they will tear Bailey apart! Ha! I can’t wait to see Bailey in jail!

Sounds of hurried footsteps sounded at the end of the corridor.

It was Bailey, who had arrived in a hurry.

She had just arrived at the room’s door when Felicity strode ahead and lifted her arm to slap her left cheek.

Shocked, Bailey retreated hastily and barely managed to avoid the slap.

Alas, she couldn’t stop herself from falling on her back.

Instead of the pain she had expected, she fell into a warm embrace.

A familiar minty scent wafted into her nostrils.

No wonder women flocked to Artemis and did their best to attract his attention. He’s indeed a hunk.

Putting his family background and wealth aside, Artemis was blessed with looks that could make women go crazy over him. A pity that the b*tch Rhonda slept with him. What a waste.

At the sight of Bailey falling into Artemis’ embrace, Rhonda couldn’t stop her expression from contorting up.

I moved into the Luther residence seven years ago but never managed to be that intimate with Artemis.

What right does this b*tch Bailey has to be in his arms?

“B-Bailey, why did you poison Max? He’s your nephew! How could you do this to him?”

Felicity was brimming in anger as she failed to slap Bailey a while ago. Her fury promptly heightened when she heard Rhonda mention Maxton’s name.