

## Super Mommy 12

### Chapter 12

She stormed forward and grabbed Bailey by the arm before forcefully yanking the latter out of Artemis' embrace.

Upon feeling the extra weight and warmth on his chest being lifted off all of a sudden, Artemis felt a sense of mild discomfort. Subconsciously, he drew his brows together.

The swift change in his expression was noticed by Rhonda.

Artemis really is starting to catch feelings for her. No. I can't let this continue. Otherwise, I'll really lose everything.

With her grip still firmly on Bailey's arm, Felicity pulled Bailey aside and glared at her. "So you're the eldest daughter of the Jefferson family? The one that got kicked out? Ugh, look at you. You look just like a vixen. Why don't you look at yourself in the mirror? What makes you think you're good enough to get close to my son and grandson?"

Feeling the dull ache on her arm, Bailey was getting increasingly impatient. A glint of annoyance flashed across her eyes. "You're absolutely right, Mrs. Luther. Every person in the Luther family is a precious, expensive purebred poodle. Thus, you should really take good care of your two dogs," Bailey mocked. Every word she spoke was laced with sarcasm and disdain.

At her words, Artemis fell silent, in awe that she could tear someone down without a single swear word. "You—" Enraged, Felicity flung Bailey's arm away from herself forcefully as she heaved violently. From the way she was huffing, it was evident that Felicity was livid.

"Stubborn, as expected. Well, let's see if you can still act so arrogantly in jail!"

Jail?

Bailey narrowed her eyes. The truth of the matter has yet to be revealed, but they're already accusing me of being the culprit. Did they plan to throw me into jail for eternity?

Bailey shifted her gaze to Artemis before raising an eyebrow. "Do you also think I was the one who poisoned them, Mr. Luther?"

In response, Artemis peered at her calmly. "The police will unmask the culprit behind the poisoning the moment they start investigating," he stated casually.

Bailey's mouth snapped shut.

Hah! Guess I won't be able to clear my name anymore.

After all, the children had gotten poisoned in her condominium. It was no surprise that she would be the prime suspect.

Seeing that Bailey had gone silent with no intention of explaining herself, Artemis frowned subconsciously.

This woman sure is calm. She can remain composed even when something so huge is happening. Both she and Rhonda are daughters of the Jefferson family, so how are they so different? If Rhonda was a tenth of the woman Bailey is, perhaps Rhonda wouldn't struggle to subdue her own son.

Ding!

Just then, the doors of the emergency room opened. A young man in a white coat exited through the doors.

At the sight of the doctor, Felicity quickly rushed forward.

Meanwhile, Rhonda clenched her fists subconsciously, silently praying that the two kids did not make it. She wanted nothing more than the both of them dead.

"Mr. Xuereb, how's my grandson?"

Justin reached up to rub his forehead before answering in a tired tone, "That was some strong poison. If they were sent in here ten minutes later, both of the kids would have been gone. I have performed gastric lavage on both children and given them antidotes. Their condition is stable now."

His words sent a wave of relief to everyone in the room, except Rhonda.

Felicity patted her chest to comfort herself as she sighed in relief. "It's just a false alarm. False alarm," she mumbled. "One is bound for good fortune after surviving a great disaster. My good grandson will be safe and healthy in the future."

With that, she strode into the emergency room.

Bailey was concerned for her son as well. After standing unmoving for three seconds, she quickly followed Felicity inside.

Tossing a glance at the doctor, Artemis spoke. "Justin, follow me to the study. I have something to ask you."

"Okay."

Instantly, Rhonda was left alone in the wide corridor.

Raising her head, she stared at the "Emergency Room" spelled out in big red bold letters as her fists tightened. Her sharp nails pierced through her flesh, inviting a slow flow of fresh blood.

Truly sons of a b\*tch. Can't even get killed. Heh! Don't think that you're off the hook just because the children are fine!

Rhonda smirked, well aware that she was Maxton's legal guardian. The mere fact that Maxton was poisoned was enough to send Bailey to jail.

Meanwhile, in the emergency room, Bailey's eyes reddened as she looked at her son, who was lying as still as a rock on the bed.

The child's pale complexion was proof of the scary episode that had happened a moment ago. If it weren't for Justin's impressive medical skills, the children would have been...

At that thought, Bailey balled her hands into fists.

She made a mental note to avenge her son one day, certain that she would make the culprit pay.

For a while, Bailey stood silently by the bedside before eventually bending down to pick Zayron up, preparing to leave.

However, just as she started to make her way to the door, Rhonda entered the room, blocking her in her tracks.

"Where are you going, Bailey? The matter of the poisoning has yet to be settled. Are you planning to leave just like that?"

"Move." Bailey's voice turned icy as she snarled. "Shouldn't you know who the true culprit is? Do you have no self-awareness?"

Rhonda pursed her lips. Her vision blurred as crocodile tears began to form in her eyes. "What do you mean by that, Bailey? Max has been living in your condominium for a few days. I didn't even see him during that period. Now that something has happened to him, how could you blame me instead?"

As she spoke, her tears began to spill from the corner of her eyes, rolling down her cheeks like a waterfall.

She looked as though she had heard the accusation of the century.

Impatience flickered across Bailey's gaze as the tension in her body rose.

She had no interest to stay and watch Rhonda put on a pitiful act. In fact, she was downright disgusted by it.

"Unit 501, third block, Shelbert Condominium, Lightspring Street, Summerbank. Ms. Rhonda, if you're so

sure that I poisoned your son, feel free to send the police to the address that I've just given you so I can be arrested. Don't worry, I won't run away. Not like I can, anyway."

With that being said, Bailey kicked Rhonda in her shin without hesitation, causing the latter to lose her balance. Rhonda's knees hit the ground with a thud.

"Ah!" Rhonda held onto her knees tightly. The tears in her eyes continued to stream down her face dramatically. "Bailey, y-you're too much! How could you act so arrogant and unreasonable?"

Without even tossing Rhonda a glance, Bailey went around Rhonda to head for the door while carrying her son.

"Hold it right there!" Felicity's voice rang out from behind her. "Who gave you the courage for you to behave in such an uncivilized manner in the Luther residence?"

When she saw that Bailey had no intention of stopping, her anger instantly skyrocketed. "Get her! Tie up this woman! I want to see how hardheaded she can get, challenging the power of Luther Group!"

Felicity thundered.

Steady footsteps began to echo through the room. Within seconds, a couple of trained bodyguards, all dressed fully in black, stormed in and surrounded Bailey.

Just then, Rhonda scrambled up to her feet. With tears in her eyes, she turned to look at Bailey with an aggrieved look. Her almond eyes widened as she sniffled. "You're becoming more and more despicable, Bailey. Max is still so young. How could you find it in your heart to harm him? You didn't even spare your own son just so you can poison mine. With such a venomous heart, aren't you afraid that you'll get struck by lightning?"

A small smile formed on Bailey's lips, but her gaze was as cold as ice.

She already had her suspicions then, but Rhonda's words just confirmed it for her.

The latter had something to do with the poisoning of the children.

However, Bailey could not wrap her head around it.

Why would Rhonda poison her own son as well? Is it just so I'll spend a few years in jail?