

Super Mommy 13

Chapter 13

Is that necessary?

Rhonda had already moved into the Luther residence. If things went smoothly, she would be the next lady of Luther Group. There was no reason for her to risk her son's life just so she could throw Bailey in jail.

Moreover, she was not threatening Rhonda's position in any way, so why would the latter plan such a troublesome scheme to get her into trouble?

Felicity walked over and stretched out her hand to support Rhonda, who looked as though she was about to fall at any moment. "Don't cry, Ronni. She'll pay for everything once she goes to jail. I know you're heartbroken for Max. Don't worry, he's the darling of the Luther family. Whoever harms him will have to face my wrath. I will make sure they spend the rest of their lives locked away," Felicity comforted.

Sniffing, Rhonda forced another tear out of her eye. Her voice cracked as she spoke. "If Bailey apologizes, I might feel better and let things go. B-But, not only did she poison my son, but she also blamed it on me, as if I would harm my own child. I carried Max in my womb for eight months. What mother would harm their child? Why would I hurt him?"

Felicity fished out a handkerchief for Rhonda so the latter could dry her tears. Naturally, Felicity believed in Rhonda. After all, it should be her pride and joy to be able to bear the Luther family a son. Why would she flush everything down the drain?

Everyone in the world would harm Maxton, except for Rhonda. Felicity was sure of it.

"You're too kind. There, there, dry those tears. You still have me. I got your back. This woman won't be able to cause any more trouble. The police will arrive soon. I'll see to it myself that Mr. Chestway deals with her accordingly."

"T-Thanks, Mrs. Luther." Rhonda sniffed.

At that moment, Bailey felt a movement in her arms. Instinctively, she looked down, only to see the boy in her arms staring mindlessly at the ceiling with his eyes wide open, as if he was deep in thought.

"Zayron, you're awake," she uttered.

The boy blinked a few times before flashing a smile at her. "Don't worry, Bailey. I'm all right."

Bailey felt the corner of her eyes going damp as a lump formed in her throat. She felt as though she was about to cry.

That was the scene that welcomed Artemis as he walked into the emergency room—a young woman, who was clearly on the brink of breaking, feigning calmness in front of the child, while the tiny child leaned against his mother, making her his safe place and giving her his absolute trust and dependency. The interaction between the mother and son looked so natural. He had never seen such an interaction between Rhonda and Maxton. Yet, he managed to feel the power of a mother's love from a woman he had only met a few times.

If Maxton would rely on Rhonda as much as Zayron relied on Bailey, he might not treat Rhonda as coldly as he did over the years.

However, he knew that Rhonda was a vain woman. Maxton was just her ticket to enter the family and have a share of the family's power, status, and wealth. There was no sign of love and care between her and Maxton.

"Mr. Luther, your son is awake. Can we leave now?"

A cold voice brought Artemis back to his senses.

Instinctively, he retracted his gaze. In a calm manner, he offered, "I'll send a driver to send you guys back—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Felicity's shrill voice stopped him. "Before the case is closed, she is to be kept under supervision."

She then turned to bark orders at the bodyguards around her. "The few of you, tie her up and bring her to the police station right this instant."

"Yes, Mrs. Luther."

With her arms around Zayron, Bailey could not retaliate. Because of that, she could only watch on as the bodyguards grabbed her shoulders on both sides.

Just as they were about to drag her out of the room, Bailey chuckled unexpectedly. "I seriously wonder how you manage to become one of the richest men in the world, Mr. Luther. You can't even distinguish between right and wrong. Tsk tsk, you've sure let down everyone who looked up to you and respected you."

Artemis' expression darkened. Just as he was about to order the bodyguards to stop, somebody reported from outside the room, "Mrs. and Mr. Luther, Mr. and Mrs. Chivers have purposefully come to visit upon hearing that Mr. Maxton had been poisoned."

"Invite them in," ordered Felicity as she signaled the bodyguards to bring Bailey and Zayron aside.

After a moment, a man and a woman appeared in the doorway.

"Felicity, how's Max? Is he out of danger yet?"

The one who spoke was a middle-aged man about the age of fifty. His voice was low and rich. At first glance, he looked like a friendly and amicable person. There was nothing about him that would give off a businessman's shrewdness. Instead, he smelled of old books.

His name was Yoel Chivers, Felicity's younger brother. His family business had an impressive influence in the corporate world. In fact, the Chivers family was the only family that was on par with the Luther family within the country.

Letting go of Rhonda, Felicity made her way to Yoel. "The culprit was evil and heartless, intending to kill off the only heir of the Luther family," she choked. "However, praise God that my precious grandson is all right."

Yoel frowned. In a flash, the friendliness he had a moment ago vanished. There was a sense of authority when he spoke. "I can't believe someone so daring exists in this world. How dare they try to harm the heir of Luther Group? Felicity, have you caught the culprit yet? If you have, you must teach them a lesson and show no mercy."

Felicity tossed a venomous glare at Bailey, who had been pulled into a corner by the bodyguards.

Clenching her teeth, Felicity seethed, "It's that woman! Can you believe that she's Max's aunt? She was jealous that Ronni bore the Luther family a son. As revenge, she was ruthless enough to poison a seven-year-old."

Yoel turned in the direction Felicity was glaring at. Upon seeing the child in Bailey's arms, he was taken aback. "Who's the child in her arms?"

At the mention of Zayron, Felicity got even more furious. "This woman has such a heinous mind that she wouldn't mind dragging her own son into the fire if it meant harming Max. It would be a sin not to send such a malicious woman to jail for eternity!"

Yoel nodded. "Since you've found the culprit, then let's send her to the police station."

Standing beside her husband, Gwendolyn tossed a look at Bailey. A glint flashed across her eyes.

Such a cold young woman. There's not a trace of fear on her face, even when she's caught in this

situation.

“This young woman looks calm and seems to be stubborn. Perhaps there is something difficult that she wanted to talk about. Felicity, are you sure that she was the one who poisoned the children? Not sparing her own son just to harm another does not seem like something a normal mother will do. From the way she’s holding her son so protectively, I don’t think she looks like someone who has the heart to harm him,” Gwendolyn voiced.

Instantly, Felicity’s expression darkened. With a displeased look on her face, she questioned coldly, “What do you mean, Gwendolyn? Are you saying that I’m framing her?”

Hearing that, Gwendolyn was startled. “You’ve misunderstood me, Felicity,” she quickly explained. “I’m just stating my observations according to her appearance. She just doesn’t look like someone who would do something so wicked. But if you’re sure that she’s the one who poisoned the kids, then we can send her to the police station for investigations.”

Felicity huffed in response. “Well, what are you waiting for?” she barked at the bodyguards. “Take her to the police station!”

“Yes.”

Holding Bailey captive in between them, two bodyguards began to drag her out of the room.

As a reflex, Artemis stepped out his right foot. Just as he was about to order them to stop, a smooth male voice sounded from the door, which halted the words on his lips.

“Aunt Felicity, the truth has yet to be revealed. How can you send someone to the police station so carelessly? From what I see, I think it’s better if we have someone to look into the case, just in case we misunderstood her and ruined the reputation of Luther Group.”