

## Super Mommy 20

Chapter 20

Artemin sm

ked

d o'forre you."

"Oh, no, no, I'm the one who's willing to work for you. Who dares to say that you're forcing me Dwayne quickly cuttered

Despite Nyng that he had already curse the Luther tanly several times inwantly. Ple AVN tovaris 70 gr me, his fhendinto wola Can be bany more shameless

have to

"Forget Get the director of the designateputment to c uns it with her It'not see her Call Stephen Chandler later and tell him to come to the CEO onlice."

"Okay."

\*\*Hly the way, we the paternity est results of the kidnud M.

On come out yei?" Artemin

"Nor you. It'll probably be out morrow mong

All right, then lerne know when the results are oul."

// that baliny ME L

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Child the...

In the living room olie Luther residence, Felicity Witting on the couch chatting with

Mer exchanging some pleasantries, Beatre began to walk about her purpose for dropping by

Min Luther. Man is alread this. Shouli't we bring forwaniemi Ronni's 111.1111. I believe the wollen will be able to give" TO n induld ut iwo alter they get 111 Tiel, when the time come voull beheniosionate Lul in lillsby"

lleuring that, Felicity kutte her brows and replied with a trouble look. "My son has always mule his own decisions. If he doesn't give his approval. I'm and we can proceed with the marrage l'un sure you know ltems has cold personal h as never been close to women Ever time that one time with Romni seven year.o. he never had sex with her again. Till now, I still haven't ligured out his thoughts on lurge hun to m y Konni."

After saying that she gave it a thought before suggesting, "Why don't you try your best again, Roum? See if you can have sex with him for one night li'll be easier for me to pressure him when he has already touched you."

With.. blush, Rhond WIN Ist about to respond that Artemis would not let her go near him when her mother shotheragluce, which sore het so much that she quickly changed her words. All right. I wont Ici vou own and will do my best to please Artem."

That more like it." Felicity reachel out and took her wrist, patung her on the back of her hand several umes"Men are all the same. As long as the woman makes an ctfort, they will be at your mercy."

Hving you by my daughter's side guiding her is truly a great blessing." Beatrice voiced llattringly. "And she should cherish it In the future, she'll certainly be filial to you as she is to her own mother."

Rhonda held Felicity's arm, resting her head on the latter's shoulder before saying, "Mom is right. I'll be filial to you in the future, and you'll have another daughter from now on."

Upon hearing that, Felicity was delighted by her response, and her smile widened into a broad grin. "All right, all right. I know you're filial, Ronni. You've given birth to an heir to the Luther family and must take the biggest credit, so the future lady of this family can only be you."

As Beatrice and Rhonda exchanged glances, a thought came into the latter's mind.

As long as Mrs. Luther is on our side, I'll be able to turn things around. One day, I will get rid of that little bestard Marlon and give Artemis another son.

"By the way, Mrs. Luther, my husband's fifty-fifth birthday is in a weck, so I came here today to invite you to the Jefferson residence for a meal. Would you be free that day?" Beatrice inquired.

"Yeah." The corner of Felicity's eyes crinkled as she added with a smile, "I naturally want to attend my in-laws' birthday banquct, but Old Mr. Luther is still abroad on business, so he may not be able to make it back in time. Please don't take offense to that when the time comes, Mrs. Jefferson."

"Oh, of course not. Don't be so serious, Mrs. Luther. Your husband is usually very busy, so let's not disturb his work."

After saying that, Beatrice continued with a pretense of embarrassment, "There's a saying that uncles of a family must be well-respected. Once Ronni niarries into the Luther family. she must respect Artemis' uncle as her clder. Hence, I was thinking of inviting Mr. Chivers and his wife over to the Jefferson residence, but I'm worried that it would be too abrupt to call them, so I was wondering if I could trouble you to..."

Nodding in understanding, Felicity replied with a smile, "That's easy. I'll just give Yoel a call. They should pay a visit to the maiden home of their nephew's future wife. You're very thoughtful. If you don't invite them, it may become a subject of gossip in the future."

"Exactly."

The two of them chatted for a few more moments before Beatrice got up to say goodbye.

"It's almost time for dinner. Why don't you stay and have a quick meal before leaving, Mrs. Jefferson?" Felicity offered.

With a smile, Beatrice declined politely, "There are still many things I need to take care of at home, so I won't bother you any further. I'll be sure not to refuse your hospitality the next time I come to here, though."

"All right. I know you're very busy these days, so I won't keep you any longer. See your mom out for me, Ronni. I have to go upstairs to see if Max is awake."

"Okay."

With that, Rhonda walked out of the living room holding Beatrice's arm and dismissed the housekeeper, who was following behind.

Only after confirming that there was no one around did she chuckle sinisterly. "That old woman has agreed to attend the birthday banquet at our house, and the Chiverses will also be attending. I must destroy that bitch Bailey's reputation in front of all the prominent figures in Hallsbay."

Beatrice snorted lightly with a smug expression on her charming face. Even her mother couldn't win me back then, and I took over her role. It's still too early for a child like her to go against me now."

Rhonda could not contain her curiosity as she asked, "Do you have anything to do with that woman's death, Mom?"

"Don't talk nonsense," Beatrice reprimanded softly. "Her mother's death has nothing to do with me, but I know that someone did it deliberately. As for who was behind it, I have no clue. She had kept a huge secret, and it was probably the reason for her tragic death."

"So

"That's enough. You shouldn't worry about the past. Right now, you should be thinking about how to get into Artemis' bed. Mrs. Luther has already declared her position that as long as you have sex with Artemis, she will pressure him into marrying you. Since that old woman has agreed to help you, you must grasp this opportunity, understand?"

"But he forbids me to go near him..."

Shooting her a glare, Beatrice chided, "Don't you know how to use tricks. Be it drugging, bewitching, or seducing. As long as you achieve the desired effect, why should you care about the process?"

"O-Okay. I'll go back and think about it."

"Don't bother doing that. Just go to the kitchen, make some soup, and send it to Luther Group. We create opportunities through our means, understand?"

"Okay, got it."

Meanwhile, at Shelbert Condominium, Bailey came out of the bedroom with a sling bag over her shoulder

“I’m heading to Luther Group. Will you be all right being home alone?”

Zayron pursed his lips when he heard that

As if I’ve never stayed home alone.

“Go ahead. Lock the door behind you. I’m afraid I can’t control my legs to run out and get into trouble.”

Giving him a side-eye, Bailey grabbed the key from the top of the shoe cabinet and left.

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Hearing the notification sound from the phone on the coffee table, Zayron reached out and grabbed it. A text message popped up on the screen: The evil woman is making soup in the kitchen to send it to Daddy. How should I mess with her, Idiot?

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Zayron blinked and plastered a cunning smile before calling the number.

“Dummy, are you sure she’s making the soup for your dad?”

“Yup. I overheard it when she was talking to my grandma. Anyway, the soup is almost ready. Please think of a way for me to mess with her.”

Zayron snickered as an evil glint flashed across his eyes. “Go to the Luther residence’s infirmary to get some drugs that could arouse a man. Then, add some into the soup.”

On the other end of the line, Maxton frowned upon hearing it. After a while, he grew cautious. “Are you setting up a trap? If I do that, my daddy will end up sleeping with her. Once that happens, they will have to get married soon. I’m trying to mess with her here, and you’re doing the opposite. My goodness. Your idea sucks.”

Oops:

Zayron touched his nose. Initially wanted to teach that sly for a lesson, but the dummy is sharp-minded enough not to fall for it.

“I didn’t mean to set a trap. Think about it, won’t your daddy feel disgusted by her once he knows she drugs him? Not only will the tyrant not marry her. but he will even drive her out of the house. Just listen to me, and everything will go as planned.”

I’m not that stupid to listen to you!

“My daddy has no immunity to drugs. He will turn into a beast even if he consumes a little of them. I mean, I wouldn’t have been born seven years ago if he could control himself. Hence, I’m worried he will lose his rationality and can’t hold his desire back. Everything will be too late if that happens.”

“How stupid! Can’t you reduce the dosage until it’s just enough for him to notice he’s drugged? Why must you turn him into a beast?”

Um...

Nonetheless, Maxton still thought it was unethical to drug his father, lest it backfired and would end in the latter not getting married.

"Um, do you have another way that is not as wicked

Zayron replied without hesitation, "Nope. I've already proposed my idea. It's now up to you to decide. This is the most normal way of framing someone, and she has no way to deny it, which makes things easier."

After moments of silence, Maxton gnashed his teeth and said, "All right. I'll heed your advice.

Hearing that, Zayron could not help but smile to himself

That's right. Just listen to me.

Meanwhile, Bailey stood in front of the imposing building of Luther Group's headquarters. Looking up. Bailey could not help but gasp in astonishment.

Luther Group's headquarters showcased its status as the top national company and one of the world's top ten brands. The gigantic business empire was a remarkable feat that numerous young talents hoped for but could not achieve

Yet, the ruthless and decisive Artemis made it in merely eight years.

Bailey had to admit that Rhonda was fortunate. Not only had she slept with Artemis, but she also bore him a son and became the most honorable woman among all prominent figures in Hallsbay.

"Hello, may I know if you're Ms. Jefferson?"

Upon hearing a polite female voice, Bailey came to her senses.

Turning around, she saw a woman in a formal outfit and smiled at the latter.

"I am. And you are?"

The female staff flashed her a faint smile and replied courteously. "I'm the assistant to Mr. Stephen Chandler, the director of the Luther Group's design department. Mr. Chandler looks forward to meeting with you, and he sent me here to welcome you."

Bailey nodded and laughed lightly. "Sorry for troubling you. You didn't need to do that. I could've headed to the design department on my own to meet Mr. Chandler"

"You're the top designer of our branch in Archulea, Ms. Jefferson. Hence, you're our distinguished guest, and it's my job to welcome you."

"I'm flattered. Anyway, please take me to Mr. Chandler's office."

"This way, please."

The female staff led Bailey to the office of the design department's director and opened the door. The next moment. Bailey saw a young man sitting on the leather couch.

As far as Bailey knew, all directors of Luther Group's departments were recent graduates supported and promoted by Artemis.

Deep down, she admitted Artemis was an excellent leader with acute judgment and exceptional ability to develop talents. Because Luther Group had an endless supply of energetic new blood, its sales increased several times, which made it the top company in the sector.

"Ms. Jefferson, your reputation precedes you."

Getting to his feet, the man walked toward the door and stretched out a hand to greet Bailey.

My reputation precedes me? I don't think I'm famous!

At the very least, Bailey knew she was not well known in the design industry.

"Thanks for welcoming me, Mr. Chandler. I'm truly flattered."

With that, Bailey shook hands with him.

After that, Stephen pulled his hand back and gestured for her to come in.

When Bailey took a seat, Stephen gave her a cup of coffee and uttered, "I've just finished brewing this, but I'm not sure if it's to your liking. Please give it a try. If you think it's not to your taste. I'll change it to another brand."

"I'm not picky." Receiving the cup, Bailey took a sip and praised Stephen, "It's indeed good coffee. Seems like you know much about coffee, Mr. Chandler. I must say you're an all-around clitic. It's no surprise that you have become the design department's director of Luther Group at such a young age."

Raising his eyebrows, Stephen smiled at Bailey and responded jokingly, "Despite being a director in Luther Group, I'm only a high-class wage earner at best. I've learned to cater to my boss' liking after working for him for all these years."

Artemis was probably the boss he was referring to.

Stephen and other higher-ups could achieve their successes today because Artemis recognized and optimized their talents. As such, they were willing to be loyal to Artemis to repay his kindness.

"Is Mr. Luther good at making coffee too?"

Once Bailey brought up Artemis, Stephen put on a gentle smile, uttering courteously. "Yes, Mr. Luther is an expert in it. He will make some coffee whenever I'm in his office to discuss business with him. Hence. I've picked up a thing or two about the art of making coffee from him."

Flashing him a polite smile, the woman changed the subject of the conversation. "May I know what kind of gown design you would like me to come up with?"

"Well, Mr. Luther's sister, Ms. Caridee, is about to reach eighteen in a month. To celebrate that, the Luther family is going to organize a grand coming-of-age ceremony and wishes to get a top designer to come up with a gown for her," Stephen answered straightforwardly. "Mr. Luther prioritizes this and plans to hold a competition for the top designers of Luther Group. Whoever wins the competition will design a gown for Ms. Caridee."

A gown for a coming-of-age ceremony?

Bailey narrowed her eyes as she was deep in thought. I'm more used to designing wedding gowns that demonstrate passion and seriness. However, those are inappropriate for an eighteen-year-old girl.

"Well... I'm afraid it's rather challenging. I think I can quit the competition and give my slot to the company's chief designer, Ms. Tanner, instead."