

## Super Mommy 21

### Chapter 21

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."