

## Super Mommy 23

### Chapter 23

“Get lost”

Artemis grabbed the documents on the table and smashed them on her head. “If you don’t want to die, stop challenging my patience, or I will kill you.”

Rhonda was frightened by the cold hostility in his eyes, and she took a few steps back in fear.

At that moment, she fully believed what the man said. If she continued to pester him, he would definitely murder her.

Artemis had never been a considerate and tender man. Instead, he had a complicated background and would sometimes get his hands dirty. He was known for his cruel way of doing things. Those who offended him would bear the terrible consequences.

“If you still won’t leave, I will send Maxton abroad. As for you, you should pack up and return to the Jefferson residence.”

Rhonda widened her eyes and looked at him in disbelief.

Why? Why? He is obviously on the verge of losing control, but why won’t he touch me?

Even at this point, Artemis still had no interest in her.

The cruel realization was a devastating blow to Rhonda.

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She staggered toward the door under Artemis’ ferocious glower.

The place had become too depressing and suffocating for her that she could no longer stick around.

Her heart was filled with hatred and fury as she stumbled away.

The surging jealousy and indignance within her almost exploded as every cell in her body screamed resentfully.

Bailey was even sent to the hospital because of what Artemis did to her seven years ago. I heard the doctors say that she couldn’t move anymore. Why can that be me? We’re both women, and he touched Bailey when he was drugged, so why can’t he do the same to me? Why? Does he hate me that much? I’m better than that b\*tch Bailey in terms of looks, education, family background, everything! I also love him more than she does! So, why?

At the end of the corridor, the doors of the elevator slid open.

Just as Bailey was about to step out of the elevator, a slender figure bumped into her, causing her to take a few steps back.

When she saw the person’s face clearly, she subconsciously furrowed her brows.

Is Rhonda. Why is she at Luther Group Oh, that's right. She's now the wife of the CEO of Luther Group, so it is normal for her to appear in the company. But there's something wrong with her. She looks like she's on

the verge of breaking down.

Rhonda didn't even recognize her mortal enemy when she ran into the latter. She was too preoccupied as she continuously slammed the button in the elevator.

Bailey hung her head and strode out of the elevator, not wanting to get entangled with her. Almost as soon as she stepped out of the elevator, the doors behind her slammed shut.

Bailey was confused.

What happened to her?

The entire top floor was silent. When she passed by the secretary's room, there was no one in it.

Bailey looked down at the watch on her wrist that showed the time half past twelve.

No wonder it's so quiet. I'm just in time for the lunch break.

The door of the CEO's office was left ajar when she arrived. After a few moments of hesitation, she gritted her teeth and pushed open the revolving door.

The wide space in front of her immediately caused a strong visual impact.

The large office that was hundreds of square meters wide was exquisitely and luxuriously decorated. One could tell it was designed by a famous interior designer, as every inch and corner of the room perfectly corresponded.

Bailey's gaze fell on the surrounding shelves, and she couldn't help praising inwardly. Tsk tsk, any random piece of antique here is worth millions. As expected from the office of a super-rich man like Artemis.

After looking around the room, she didn't see the person she was looking for. In the end, her gaze fell on a sliding door in the southeast direction that was left slightly ajar.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

She knocked on the revolving door beside her to get the man's attention.

A crisp echo resounded in the room, but there was no response from within the sliding door.

After a long silence, Bailey narrowed her eyes and walked toward the sliding door.

Standing before the door, she knocked on it three more times, but there was still no response. However, she could hear indistinct breathing coming from within the room. It sounded quite weird and immediately aroused her curiosity.

She then glanced behind her, and after making sure no one was around, she gritted her teeth and entered the room.

A slender figure was slumping on the leather couch, wearing an exhausted expression with his brows slightly furrowed.

He's...

Bailey's eyes flashed with surprise.

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NI! What in the world Artemis the godlike super-rich /woon is alone in his office, jerking off

The man shot her a penetrating frosty gaze that brought with it a sign of danger.

Bailey subconsciously touched her nose, turned around calmly, and put on a smile that didn't reach her eyes. "You seem to be busy. Mr. Luther. I'd wait outside."

When she said that she couldn't help gulping and her mouth felt dry.

As soon as she was about to llec, the dreadful sound of a lock clicking came from the revolving door of the lounge, which made her jump out of her skin.

Her heart skipped a beat when she heard that, and a distressing thought flashed in her mind.

To her dismay, she tried the door handle and realized the door wouldn't budge,

Oh no, I can't open it! Don't tell me that this man wants...

After calming herself down, she turned around with a smile but was caught off guard when she bumped into the man's muscular chest. As she realized what she hit, she felt lightheaded.

She panicked and looked down.

Thank goodness. He's fully dressed!

She hurriedly took two steps back after regaining her composure and looked at him with a wary expression as she spoke laboriously: "Um, I seem to have crossed the line. I'm really sorry, I mistakenly trespassed in your private area during my first time at Luther Group's headquarters, and the CEO's office at that. Please forgive me."

Artemis squinted his eyes at her. From such a close distance, he could see every detail of her facial contours clearly. He was finally sure that he wasn't seeing things

When she broke in a few moments ago, he was indeed shocked. He even thought he was daydreaming, as he couldn't believe it was her.

However, at that moment, he was sure his eyes didn't deceive him.

"Why are you here? The CEO's office isn't a place where anyone can enter."

As his words fell, he seemed to have remembered something. He narrowed his eyes and sized her up before asking with a frown, "Stephen called me ten minutes ago and told me someone wants to see me. Are you the lead designer from the Archulean Division?"

Bailey pinched the bridge of her nose and sighed. "I thought I could just negotiate with Mr. Chandler, but things are a lot more complicated than I thought. Mr. Luther, I'm afraid I can't design your sister's gown. You should get another designer to do it."

"Let's not talk about this for now." Artemis stretched out his long arms, trapping her between the wall and his body.

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Bailey was in a dangerous position.

"Answer mc. Are you the designer that Luther Group invited over?"

Bailey coughed lightly and replied, "I am. You made an appointment with me before, but you were busy with your schedule. I was afraid of disturbing you, so I declined your invitation. I'm sorry."

Artemis lifted the corners of his thin lips to form a wry smile as a bitter sensation surfaced in his heart.

He remembered how compliant she was when Edmund was holding her hand.

However, when it was Artemis' turn to invite her, she rejected him immediately and ended the call soon after.

Why can she accept Edmund but not me? Her cold and indifferent attitude when she's around me is hard to watch. Does being with me make her feel that uncomfortable?

"Do you like Edmund?"

Bailey frowned when she heard that weird question. After remaining silent for a few seconds, she gave him an ambiguous answer by saying, "My son calls him Daddy."

So... whether she likes Edmund or not depends on her son?

Artemis seemed to have discerned an underlying meaning from her words. Does that mean the boy doesn't share Edmund's blood?

Bailey tried pushing the man's shoulder, but as soon as her palm felt the scorching warmth of his skin, she reflexively pulled her hand back.

It's so hot! Is this man on fire?

Her touch which didn't even last for a second immediately evoked the strong desire within Artemis that he had been struggling to contain. He clasped her wrist and pressed her palm against his chest.

Upon a few moments of silent fug-of-war, Bailey failed to break free from his grasp. Thus, she gave up and looked coldly at the man. "Mr. Luther, don't you think our posture is too suggestive? Although we're adults who can be responsible for our actions, you shouldn't forget about your identity. As long as Rhonda still lives in the Luther residence, I am your sister-in-law, and you are nothing more than my brother-in-law. Your rude and unruly behavior is unacceptable. Are you seriously trampling on morality to challenge what is legally forbidden?"

The words "sister-in-law" and "brother-in-law" made Artemis' face darken and he glared at her fiercely. He then gritted his teeth and said, "Your sister drugged me just now and ran away. It seems normal for you, the elder sister, to clean up after her."

Bailey was left speechless.

Does he mean that he's going to... have sex with me? How shameless!

"Let me go. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude."

"Oh?" Artemis arched an eyebrow and lifted her chin. Her fair skin was smooth to the touch as his fingertips caressed it. The wonderful and refreshing sensation flowed deep down into his heart, rugging at his licart strings, initiating a melodious hum.

It felt so good that he was almost losing control over himself.

The woman had the capability of triggering Artemis to the point of utter restlessness.

"What do you mean by 'rude? Could you please demonstrate?" he asked.

"You pervert." Bailey was scething with anger as she bent her knee, attempting to hit his groin mercilessly

Men were the most vulnerable under such circumstances. He would surely be taught an unforgettable lesson if he suffered a fatal blow.

She might be fast, but alas, she wasn't fast enough. The man seemed to have predicted her intention as he grabbed hier knce and iugked on it as soon as she lifted her leg,

"Ah!"

As she was unable to stand on one leg, she lost balance and fell backward.

The next second, the room seemed to be spinning, and as she anticipated the immineni pain, her back touched something soft instead.

She collapsed onto the couch that was made of elastic materials and bounced slightly when her body came into contact with it. That tiny movement seemed to serve as a silent invitation, inadvertently seducing the man.

When she realized the situation she was in, she tried using her arms to prop herself up and roll off the couch, but the man was always one step ahead of her.

As a result, her arms were restrained by him and placed over the top of her head.

He was strong. Though she tried her very best to struggle, she still couldn't move even a muscle.

"Since you took the initiative, don't mind if I help myself."

Bailey was fuming

Since when did I take the initiative? You were the one that pinned me down!

Bailey chuckled out of rage and scolded, "You shameless jerk! You've always acted aloof and indifferent, right? Why aren't you putting up that front now? Uninterested in woman, my foot! You f\*cking showed your true nature when you see a woman. You're such an animal!"

Artemis remained silent.

Surprisingly, he didn't get mad when she rebuked him. Instead, he began chuckling.

His pleasant laugh echoed in the room, bringing with it an enticing charm as if it were the sweetest melody in the whole world.

So this is her inner prament, huh? She's like a wild rose with thorns or a cat with sharp claws. She's so rebellious, worldly and wild. Countless women in this world want to get their hands on me, but not her. She is already living beneath me, and we she seems disgusted. It's as if I'm a loathsome person, and she can't wait to escape from me. Edmund sure has good taste. He fell in love with such a candid and untamed woman. But I'm interested in her, too. What should I do? I can't do anything to my cousin's woman, but I'm not the kind to give up on that I want. There's no way I'm handing over the prey that I have my eyes on.

"You're precisely right, Ms. Jefferson. If I don't live up to your expectations of me by behaving like an animal, I'd disappoint you, right?"

Bailey was so furious that she was tongue-tied and her chest heaved violently.

Oh my god. How shameless can this man be? Both Artemis and Edmund are grandsons of the Chivers family. So why is the latter so gentle and polite when the former is a despicable b\*stard?

"You're seducing me." Artemis looked down at her rapidly heaving chest. His gaze turned gloomy as if brewing an intense storm.

Bailey followed his line of sight, looked down, and almost choked on her own saliva.

She was wearing a low-neck top, and after what had happened, her breasts were almost exposed.

"Are you really that eager to sleep with me?"

Artemis raised his eyebrows and caressed her rosy lips. The meaning behind his question was self-evident.

Bailey snorted and said one word at a time, "I don't wish to be tainted by a swine."

Artemis was at a loss for words upon hearing her harsh remark.

Suddenly, there was a commotion outside. Someone seemed to be calling Artemis' name.

Bailey felt as though a bomb was set off in her mind when she heard the person's voice.

Alarmed, she quickly said, "Get up. Don't turn this into a big deal, or it will be embarrassing for both of us. Mr. Luther, the mere fact that you had sex with Rhonda is enough to cause me revulsion."

Artemis' face fell. The thought of Rhonda and Maxton caused a tinge of resignation in his heart.