

Super Mommy 25

Chapter 25

Artemis finally let Bailey go after a few seconds of stalemate.

The woman jumped up from the couch almost as soon as she was released.

His face darkened further when he saw how she was avoiding him like he was the plague.

She wasn't playing hard to get. Instead, she genuinely hated him and wanted to stay as far away from him as possible.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

There were knocks on the lounge's door, and Artemis asked in a low voice. "Do you want to hide in the restroom, or are you just going to stand here and let them see you?"

Do I even have an option?

Bailey turned around and walked toward the restroom.

Artemis watched her leaving figure while wearing a grim expression.

This damned woman didn't even hesitate to escape from me. Would she act this way in front of Edmund?

Dwayne's charming face came into view when the door was opened.

Artemis asked in an icy cold tone, "What is it?"

Dwayne grinned before standing on tiptoe and pecking into the room. "I heard that Ms. Rhonda brought you some soup. Where is she? Don't tell me you got excited and devoured her on a whim..."

"Shut up," Artemis growled.

Dwayne's gaze slowly moved down and landed on the place between Artemis' legs. He arched a brow and smiled.

What a boring man. He was enjoying himself alone.

"Are you done? If you're done, get lost."

Dwayne rubbed his nose and smiled sheepishly. "Do you need me to go to the entertainment company under Luther Group to find you a popular actress? Those women are all young and pretty, and they-"

"Get lost!" Artemis slammed the door shut.

Dwayne was dumbfounded by his reaction.

After getting snubbed, he couldn't help muttering, "I thought you rendered yourself impotent seven years ago since you were never interested in women. Turns out you've been doing it privately. If the others know about this, they'll be so shocked that their jaws will drop."

"He's gone. Come out."

Sounds of gushing water came from the restroom. After a while, Bailey stepped out of the restroom with her pretty face covered in water droplets.

She stood cautiously in the corner and said in a trembling voice, "Just stay there. We'll talk like this."

Artemis frowned as he locked his dark gaze on her. "Do you think I'm in the right state to talk to you about work right now?"

Um... He has a point.

"Why don't I go out and wait? We'll talk after you're done."

"Let's meet on the second floor of Pocket Guest Restaurant at seven in the evening."

"Huh?"

"We'll talk during dinner." Artemis squeezed the sentence through gritted teeth.

Can't this woman see that I'm about to lose control?

Bailey fled in a hurry.

her emotions to Beatrice, she finally calmed down.

"Mom, he still refuses to touch me when he's already in that state! What am I going to do?"

Beatrice's brows knitted into a tight knot. After moments of silence, she questioned, "Is he impotent? Was Bailey the one who destroyed his functionality seven years ago?"

Rhonda's face turned pale as her voice quivered. "That's not possible, right? I mean, it was a pretty long night... But, he can't be impotent, right?"

Beatrice sighed. "You should think about how to clear up the misunderstanding right now instead of thinking about these useless things. Are you really giving up on him if there's something wrong with him? Don't be silly. You're basically kissing wealth and glory goodbye if you do that. Just think about how glorious your life will be when you've become the matriarch of the Luther family!"

Rhonda took a deep breath and suppressed the uneasiness in her heart. She said coldly, "That little brat must've drugged the soup because he wanted to frame me. I hate myself for being too kind a few years ago. I should've strangled him to death, then none of this would happen."

When Beatrice was about to speak, the phone in Rhonda's handbag suddenly rang

"I have to take a call."

Rhonda took it out and saw that it was her best friend. Quinny, who was calling

"Hey. Quin. What's up?"

"Something bad has happened, Ronni. About an hour ago, a woman entered Mr. Luther's office, and she didn't come out until just now. Her clothes were all messy when she stumbled out. Judging by her appearance, it seemed like she did something with Mr. Luther."

Rhonda jumped up from the couch in shock.

“What did you say? Please repeat.”

Quinny then reiterated what she had just said.

After getting a definite answer, Rhonda slumped back onto the couch.

Half an hour ago happened to be the time when Artemis was drugged and Rhonda left the CEO’s office.

That would mean right after she left, a woman entered the CEO’s office and stayed in there for half an hour before finally leaving in a disheveled manner.

Any adult in their right mind could’ve guessed what had happened during that half-an-hour period.

Boiling wrath almost engulfed Rhonda’s sanity as she scathed. “Retrieve the surveillance footage and find out who that bitch is. Send it to my phone afterward.”

I’ll make her life a living hell once I found out who she is. I’m going to tear her into pieces!

“Okay. I’m in the surveillance room right now. While my colleagues are taking a break, I’ll retrieve the footage. Give me two minutes,” said Quinny.

“Ronni, what happened?” Beatrice was frightened by her daughter’s frosty and vicious demeanor.

Rhonda clenched her phone tightly and said through gritted teeth, “A woman went to the CEO’s office after I left and stayed there for half an hour. Artemis must have had sex with her. What a b*tch! If I find out who she is. I will tear her into pieces!”

A notification popped up on her phone, and she subconsciously looked down at the screen.

She began trembling all over when she saw the picture clearly. Her eyes glistened with intense murderous intent.

If her phone was made of glass, she would’ve crushed it with the strength she was currently exerting

“I’m not going to stop until I kill you, Bailey.”

Bailey took a taxi and returned to her condominium after stepping out of Luther Group.

While she was in the elevator, she received a call from Edmund

“Are you free tonight, Bay? I would like to have dinner with you and Zayron.”

doors of the elevator opened, and as Bailey stepped out, she spoke. “Yeah, I’m free. Just let know the time and venue.”

“Seven o’clock, at Pocket Guest Restaurant.”

Let’s meet on the second floor of Pocket Guest Restaurant at seven in the evening:

Artemis’ words echoed in her mind. Their times had clashed, and she couldn’t possibly be in two places at the same time.

“I have something to deal with at seven o’clock. How about half past seven or eight o’clock?”

Edmund chuckled and said warmly, “Anytime you say. Eight o’clock it is.”

A surge of warmth enveloped the woman's heart when she heard what he said. That's Edmund for you. He's always so thoughtful and kind.

"Okay, then it's settled. I'll see you at eight o'clock in the evening at Pocket Guest Restaurant."

"I want to go too."