

## Super Mommy 26

### Chapter 26

The sweet voice of a young boy abruptly sounded, startling her,

Bailey almost had a headache when she saw Maxton, who was squatting at her door.

D'mn it. Why is the father and son duo everywhere! They keep taking turns to appear before me!

"Mommy..."

Bailey held her forehead and heaved a sigh. "Maxton, can you please leave me alone on account of me saving your life once? I kindly took you in for a few days and was almost sent to jail by your parents, which, come to think of it, is quite frustrating. Just look around you. My place is too small for you."

The young boy stood up and looked at her piteously. He said in a meek voice, "It was my fault that the woman managed to take advantage of the situation. But don't worry. I've already taught her a lesson."

The woman?

Bailey narrowed her eyes and frowned. "Do you know who poisoned you guys?"

Maxton bobbed his head fervently and replied in a serious manner, "Yes. That woman is cruel. She has been looking for an opportunity to murder me. The method she used this time enabled her to get rid of me and frame you at the same time, which is killing two birds with one stone. She's evil."

Bailey was quite shocked. After staring at him for a while, she asked solemnly, "She's your mother, right? Why does she want to murder you?"

Maxton became emotional all of a sudden and raised his voice abruptly. "She's not my mother. Stop saying she's my mother."

Bailey didn't know how to respond to that.

Rhonda isn't his mother? That doesn't sound right!

However, as she mulled it over, she felt that there was indeed something strange about the whole situation.

Logically speaking, Marton should have been Rhonda's cash cow, because her position in the Luther family depends entirely on her son. Despite so, she tried to kill him by poisoning him. It's obvious that she doesn't want him alive. There's obviously something wrong.

"Why did you say that she's not your mother? She was the one who took you to the Luther family in the very beginning. If you're not her son, then why were you in her hands?"

Maxton pouted and said, "Maybe I was kidnapped."

Bailey fell quiet.

She sized the boy up and took note of the maturity and shrewdness in his eyes. It didn't look like he was joking when he said that.

Was he really kidnapped by Rhonda? Hmm...

The boy tugged at the corner of her clothes and asked carefully. "Mommy. I taught that woman a lesson for you today. I bet she's in a horrible state right now. Maybe she was already kicked out of the house by Daddy. I helped you, so please let me continue staying here."

He taught her a lesson today?

Bailey's eye twitched when a thought surfaced in her mind.

Artemis said that Rhonda had drugged him. Could it be Marton's doing?

"I drugged the soup she made for Daddy. Daddy won't spare her easily when he knows what she has done."

I knew it.

Maxton's eyeballs moved around mischievously as a hint of slyness emerged on his tiny face. "I have to give it to Idiot for coming up with such a perfect plan. I guess he's the only one who has the audacity to ask me to drug Daddy."

Bailey was surprised.

Zayron was the one who came up with this stupid idea?

She was almost tainted by Artemis, and all that was thanks to her own son.

Isn't that just great?

"How long have you been waiting here?"

Maxton snorted to himself when he noticed the grim look on Bailey's face.

Serves you right for not opening the door for me, Idiot! I've told your mother about what you've done, and you're going to be punished.

"I've been waiting here for an hour. I rang the doorbell countless times but Zayron wouldn't open the door for me. He even told me that you locked the door. Mommy, does he hate me?" The boy wore a pitiful expression as he complained.

Bailey smiled coldly in response. She took out the keys and opened the door.

There was no one in the living room.

She immediately barged into the bedroom, and when she saw Zayron sleeping soundly in bed, she sniggered out of fury.

Subsequently, she marched over to the bed and grabbed Zayron's collar, lifting him up.

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Zayron, who was still in a daze, became wide awake when he saw his mother.

"B-Bailey. I didn't go out. I stayed at home like you told me to."

“That’s why you got so bored that you came up with horrible ideas, right? Did you instigate someone’s son to drug their father? Tell me, Zayron Jefferson. Is there anything you can’t do?”

Zayron was speechless. What was left of his drowsiness was gone in an instant.

He then turned to glare at Maxton, who was enjoying the show. “You told her!”

Maxton calmly shrugged. “Serves you right for not opening the door for me.”

Zayron was rendered speechless.

WYS

Autism? He doesn’t have autism. He’s a cruel and devious little brat who is just as cunning and loathsome as his father.

Bajley glanced at the two boys and said with a sncer. “It’s a pity that your plan fell through Mr. Luther didn’t get angry. Instead, he dragged the woman that you two wanted to frame into the lounge of the CEO’s office.”

Maxton widened his eyes in disbelief as his face flushed. “What? That’s impossible. D-Daddy wouldn’t touch her.”

Bailey plopped Zayron back onto the bed and patted Maxton’s cheek. She raised an eyebrow and spoke. “But you guys drugged him. As a normal man who has desires, it’s only natural that he would lose control.”

The two boys were speechless.

After all the effort we’ve put in, we ended up helping that woman? Dang it!

Bailey’s glance swept across the two boy’s’ aggrieved faces. She then turned and walked out of the room

ATU

You two naughty brats. I’ll let the two of you have a taste of what it feels like to be too smart for your own good.

After his mother left. Zayron glowered at Maxton. “What did you do? Didn’t I specifically tell you to only put a little dosage?”

Maxton pursed his lips and his cheeks flushed red with anger.

No one hated that hypocritical woman more than he did. If the woman really got intimate with his father, then he would never be able to get rid of her for the rest of his life.

This is so unfair!

“I’ll call and ask.”

The headstrong boy didn’t even hesitate to make a call to his father.

As the call was successfully connected, he immediately blurted, "Hey! Old man, did you really have sex with Rhonda?"

Artemis was stunned speechless.

Meanwhile, Artemis was holding a meeting with the company's executives. As soon as he answered the phone, the phone's speaker was automatically connected to the computer's audio.

In an instant, the child's voice resounded in every corner of the conference room.

The sales director who was reporting the performance of the company immediately stopped speaking. He then cowered to the side, trying to make himself look as inconspicuous as possible.

Everyone in the room could tell that Artemis was so furious that he could explode at any moment. Anyone who dared to make a sound would certainly meet their end.

Dwayne touched the tip of his nose and unplugged the phone cautiously before handing it over to Artemis with utmost reverence.

Deep down, he almost couldn't suppress the urge to laugh out loud.

Hahaha! What a question! I'm afraid Marton is the only one who dares to ask his father something like that. It must be humiliating to be asked such a question by his son.