

## Super Mommy 34

### Chapter 34

“You want to bully my brother? You must have a death wish!

Maxton broke free from Bailey’s tight grasp and dashed toward Clarence like a swift arrow,

He aimed at the weakest part of the body and rammed his head into Clarence’s stomach. Though the impact was not severe, the force was sufficient to throw Clarence to the ground, yelping in pain.

Everyone looked at each other in bafflement, thinking to themselves that the scene looked very much like a loving cub standing up for its mother!

Without any hesitation, Bailey went up to the boy and hugged him. She touched his forehead and checked his entire body. Frowning, she asked, “Did you hurt yourself?”

Maxton grinned and replied, “No worries. Bailey. I’ve trained my body and am a man of steel.”

Despite feeling relieved, Bailey flicked his forehead and gave him a stern warning “Never ever use your head to attack others. Have I made myself clear?”

The little boy pouted. Bailey is so free. Then again. I like it when she behaves this way. This is exactly how a mother should act.

When Clarence was about to prop himself up. Bailey quickly pushed Maxton behind her and took several steps backward.

Those present were moved by her action of putting the child’s safety as her first priority and protecting him from any possible danger.

This isn’t something that one can fake easily. It’s definitely a natural motherly instinct.

Bailey swept a glance across everyone’s faces and mocked, “Why are there so many people here today? Is this your way of bullying the three of us, a poor widow and her sons?”

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What? A widow and her sons? The boy standing behind her is a Luther. Why is she claiming him as her child? How shameless can she be?

Beatrice went up to her husband and helped him to his feet. Shooting Bailey a vicious look, she yelled, “Max is Ronni’s son. Since when did he become yours? Have some dignity, Bailey!”

In response, Bailey smiled widely and turned to the boy. “Are you Rhonda’s son?”

Maxton replied arrogantly. “Hmph! I want to do a maternity test with her. Brace yourselves for a big surprise after the result comes out.”

Both Rhonda and Beatrice paled at his sudden announcement. They could not help but tremble in fear

W-What? A maternity test?

A dead silence promptly descended over the waiting room.

The expression on everyone's faces varied.

Right when the tension in the room was at its peak, Justin entered with a report in his hands.

Yoel immediately approached him and asked anxiously, "How is it? What does the report say?"

Justin had a weird expression on his face. He looked as though he had experienced something terribly awful.

"What's the conclusion? Stop keeping us in suspense and declare it already!"

Rhonda and Beatrice gazed at each other and smirked smugly.

Justin's hesitance says it all. I'm pretty sure that the two of them are not biologically related by any means.

"How could you do this, Bailey? As much as you want to curry favor with the wealthy and powerful in order to achieve a higher social status, you shouldn't taint the honorable bloodline of the Chivers family!"

"It's all my fault. I'm the one to be blamed for not educating Bailey properly. I may be her stepmom, but I'm still responsible for this. Mrs. Luther, Mr. Chivers, and the rest of the family, I'm the sinner. If you want to blame someone, put all the blame on me. Don't."

"The paternity test shows that the two of them are biological father and son," Justin interrupted, cutting her off mid-tirade.

Those words were like a slap in the face for Rhonda and Beatrice.

Everyone was stunned beyond words.

Three seconds later, Rhonda uttered while trying her best to hold herself together, "That's impossible!"

She blurted, "Back then, she was clearly pregnant with "

At that critical moment, she stopped whatever she wanted to say. Darn it, I nearly mentioned Artemis' name!

"Back then, she was clearly pregnant with Mr. Larson's baby. How did that baby become Edmund's son? Did you make a mistake, Mr. Xuereb?"

Justin ignored her and merely handed the report over to Yoel. "Mr. Chivers, I suggest you consult other specialists since someone is doubting my medical skills."

Yoel awkwardly coughed once and responded wryly, "Please don't take it to heart. You're the last person on earth that I'll ever doubt. They don't call you the Medical Genius for nothing."

"Precisely." Gwendolyn chimed in. Subsequently, she glared at Rhonda and scolded her through gritted teeth, "Just how evil are you? Are you saying that the Chivers family doesn't deserve to have any offspring

"No, that's not what I meant..."

\*\*That's enough! For someone who hasn't officially married into the Luther family, you should be staying home obediently. Instead, you're out and about causing trouble every day. I think the Luthers are too lenient with you. If it were me, I'd have kicked you out of the family long ago."

Rhonda turned to look at Felicity with tears in her eyes. "Mrs. Luther."

In the face of strong evidence, there was no way for Rhonda to argue her way out. Once again, Felicity was fuming upon realizing the truth.

"Listen to Gwendolyn and go back to the Jefferson residence. Stay there for a while to reflect on your mistakes. The day you can finally come to terms with your faults will be the day you're allowed to return to the Luther family."

Rhonda's face turned ghastly pale as her body swayed.

Does this mean that... she's kicking me out of the Luther family?

"Artemis..."

Artemis could not care less about her. On the contrary, his gaze was fixated on Bailey.

The child is Edmund's? How's that possible? /I'll never believe that she lied to me. However, what about the report? What's going on?

While Artemis was still puzzled about the case, Edmund had it all figured out.

Needless to say, it's all that brat's doing. It's a piece of cake for him to hack into Justin's medical system and alter the results stated on the paternity test. So, does it mean that he has accepted me completely?

Bailey cast an icy glance at her son, her gaze darkening at a frightening pace.

Zayron rubbed his nose and slowly moved closer to hide behind Edmund. Popping his head out, he asked with trepidation, "Daddy Eddy, something doesn't add up. Why aren't they happy about the results? Are they angry that I'm your son?"

Edmund smiled and ruffled his hair. They're just shocked to the core to learn this news since it came like a bolt from the blue. Don't worry: Grandpa and Grandma still favor you a lot."

Gwendolyn strode forward and hugged the little boy to comfort him. That's right. Grandma is over the moon!"

"Then, what about them?" Zayron pointed at the Jefferson trio and pouted. "They look as if they had swallowed a fly. I feel so hurt."

Gwendolyn glanced at Clarence before scoffing "So, the son your younger daughter gave birth to for the Luther family is your precious grandchild, but not the one your older daughter gave birth to for the Chivers family. Are the Chiverses that insignificant and lowly to you?"

Finally, Clarence snapped back to his senses and instantly grinned from ear to ear, exemplifying how overjoyed he was.

Is this boy really the son of the Chivers family? If that's the case. / not have yet another kin on my side equal

in power to the Luthers. Haha, this is great news! So what if I don't have a son? I'm beyond blessed to have two daughters who have successfully climbed up the social ladder! Both my sons-in-law together can easily take on the world!

"Grandma, he's not my granddad because Mommy doesn't have a father."