

Super Mommy 37

Chapter 37

She heard a burst of deep and warm laughter coming from above her head.

The next second, Edmund whispered into her ears, "If there's no one around, will you let me kiss you?"

What?

"Don't worry. I won't force you especially you."

Bailey was rendered speechless.

That intimate posture went on for ten seconds.

Both of them knew very well that nothing had happened between them.

But it was different from strangers.

For example, the man who was scated in the black sedan not far away,

From his angle, it appeared as if Edmund was kissing Bailey on her cheek.

Artemis' face turned grim, and he pressed his lips together hard.

The moment he walked out of the office, he dismissed his bodyguards and drove by himself along the road.

Somehow, he ended up at that condominium after a long drive.

The familiar street corner made him lose his rationality. The urge to see her was overwhelming.

He was not a sentimental person. On the contrary, he was a cold and heartless man with a clean personal life.

If Simon did not con him seven years ago, he would not have ended up with another son.

He had met Bailey by chance. However, the feelings he had told him that it was predestined by God.

Fate...

Unfortunately, she seemed to have met someone she liked.

To make matters worse, the man was his brother.

Now that her son had some kind of connection with his brother, the entire thing was a mess of entanglement.

Suddenly, the honking of a car brought him back to his senses.

When Artemis looked up again, only a slim figure was left standing there,

Bailey stood under the streetlight and waved her hands with a smile.

Although she was quite a distance away, he could tell that her eyes were filled with gentleness.

Bailey always treated Edmund with warmth and gentleness

Perhaps, he should give them his blessing

Not long after Bailey returned to her condominium, the doorbell rang.

She glanced at the clock on the wall and noted that it was nine o'clock.

It was quiet in the children's room. The two of them must have exhausted themselves during the day, so they must be asleep by now.

She walked toward the door and peered through the peephole.

It was Clarence...

What's my scumb*g father doing here?

After a moment of hesitation, she opened the door.

There was no warm feeling when the father and daughter met. Instead, the atmosphere was tense.

"Bay..." Clarence struggled to speak up.

Bailey sneered with a look of ridicule and mockery.

She had been back in Hallsbay for ten days, and he had never once come and visited her.

Now that he found out that Zayron was the descendant of the Chivers family, he came to them like a dog.

"Mr. Jefferson, is there anything I can help you with?"

Her cold greeting and icy tone put Clarence in an awkward spot.

"Bay, why didn't you explain to me back then? If I knew you have slept with Edmund, I wouldn't have..."

At that instant, he stopped whatever he was saying and looked embarrassed.

Bailey smiled coldly and continued his story for him, "If you knew Edmund was the one I have slept with, you wouldn't have chased me out of the house. Haha! Mr. Jefferson, offspring from the Chivers family is so precious to you, but regular men are worthless?"

Clarence looked more ill at ease as the conversation went on, but there was nothing he could say to salvage himself.

If she had conceived a son bore by a loner, he would have never cast another look at her.

The truth was that she had given birth to an heir of a wealthy and influential family. Therefore, it was a completely different matter.

The Lulher family had made his life so much better in Hallsbay.

If he were associated with the Chivers family, nobody would dare to provoke the Jefferson family again

"If you want to marry into the Chivers family, you will need a proper title. As Ms. Bailey of the Jefferson family, it will help. Why don't we let bygones be bygones? Pack up your things and move back to the Jefferson residence with me."

Bailey wanted to laugh badly.

She could not believe that such shameless people existed in the world.

Is he trying to sympathize with me? Sorry, but I don't need it!

**I'm about to climb up the social ladder. I'm afraid that the Jefferson residence isn't big enough for someone like me."

"You!"

"Mr. Jefferson, if there's nothing else, please leave."

"Wajt." Clarence stuck a leg out to stop her from closing the door.

"I provide you with an honorable status. Once you are married into the Chiverses, you can help out the Jefferson family, It's a win-win situation for you. Why are you turning me down so soon?"

Bailey was about to lose her temper and said helplessly. "Once I go back to the Jefferson residence, I will do everything in my power to throw Beatrice and her daughter out of the house. By then, things at home will be chaotic. I reckon you will be on the trending topic every other day and become a laughingstock to the rest of the world. Mr. Jefferson, are you sure that is what you want."

Clarence pursed his lips and said with a sigh after a moment of silence. "Fine. I won't force you to move back home. It will be my birthday two days from now. If you are available, please come home. I will clarify the past matter publicly and restore your status as Ms. Bailey of the Jefferson family."

Other than a smile, there was no other expression on Bailey's face. Her eyes appeared even colder

"Sure. I'll be there. If there's nothing else, I'll shut the door."

With that, she raised her leg and kicked Clarence's knee.

The intense pain caused him to retract his leg.

With a chuckle, Bailey slammed the door shut

He turned around to find Zayron standing at the bedroom door. He seemed to be looking at her. but there was a lack of focus.

"What's wrong?" asked Bailey.

Zayron shook his head and said scarily. "Yesterday. I used your account to hack into Justin's medical system and alter the test result."

Bailey frowned and asked, "And then?"

"That cunning Artemis detected my presence, and he locked my position down."

Bailey looked grim. "Please don't tell me that you did this from home."

“Of course not. I’m not that stupid. If I did it at home, I would have exposed my location. Don’t worry. I did it in a mall in Bellridge. That’s all he can detect.”

Bailey cast an icy glance at him before strutting toward the bedroom.

“Don’t log into that account for the next six months. I don’t want to attract Artemis’ attention, and I certainly don’t want to provoke him.”

“Oh, okay...”

The next day at the office of Luther Group.

Artemis was looking through the documents with Dwayne standing next to his table.

It was so quiet in the spacious office that one could hear a pin drop. All anyone could hear was the shuffling of papers

It was only after a long while before Artemis’ voice rang out. “Any progress on that thing that I asked you to investigate last night?”

Dwayne rolled his eyes and replied, “We have looked through the surveillance cameras in the south, east and west corners of the mall. But we didn’t find anyone suspicious. As for the area in the north, the surveillance cameras are not working, so there was no footage of the crowd that day.”

Bam!

Artemis slammed his pen on the table.