

Super Mommy 38

Chapter 38

Dwayne got a shock.

Oh my! It's so scary when the tyrant gets angry.

"If the surveillance cameras in the mall have broken down, then how about other places? If you can't find anything within one mile, then expand the search radius to ten miles or even a hundred miles if necessary. I don't care how you do it, but you must locate this fellow. Even a vague picture of him will be good enough."

Dwayne nodded with a bitter expression.

Artemis pointed at the opened door and spat out two words. "Get lost."

Just as he was leaving, Dwayne remembered something, so he turned around. "Tomorrow is Mr. Jefferson's birthday, and his invitation card is with me. Will you like to attend the banquet?"

"We'll see," answered Artemis curtly.

He was about to pick up the pen when he thought of something

Clarence's birthday banquet? That woman must be there too.

Her status must be different now that Clarence knew she bore a son for the Chiverses. Clarence would surely find a way for her to return home and show her off as Ms. Bailey of the Jefferson family.

His birthday banquet would provide the most ideal opportunity for him to do that.

"Tell Mr. Jefferson that I will be attending his birthday banquet."

Dwayne was at a loss for words.

Meanwhile at the café in Luther Group.

There were two stylish-dressed young women seated by the window. One of them was the chief designer of Luther Group, Jessica. The other woman was Caridee of the Luther family.

"Jessica, I don't want that woman to design my gown for me. She has such a bad reputation. If I wear her gown to my coming-of-age ceremony, everyone will laugh at me."

Jessica narrowed her eyes slightly and looked as if she was in a dilemma. "Ms. Caridee, Mr. Luther seems to like her. If not, he won't have asked us to compete against each other. Although I'm confident of winning, I..."

At that juncture, she stopped abruptly and looked uncertain if she should continue.

Cardec pursed her lips. In truth, she was an intelligent girl. The moment Jessica mentioned her brother, she understood what she was trying to insinuate, "Are you worried that my brother will

be biased toward her? Even if you have the better design, my brother will still pick her."

Jessica pretended to look anxious and said tentatively. "There's something I'm not sure whether to tell you or not."

"Go on. You have got nothing to worry about. I'll back you up."

Jessica sighed before saying dejectedly. The dresses that Ms. Jefferson designs are very sexy, but those types of gowns suit only mature women who dress that way to seduce men. Ms. Caridee, it will be inappropriate for you to wear a dress like that on your birthday. But, Mr. Luther admires her even though her designs don't suit you. He even insists on her joining the competition. I worry that-

Caridee took a deep inhalation before saying through gritted teeth, "I know what you want to say. Ha! She thought she will win just because she has my brother's backing? This competition is for me to choose the designer for my gown. The final decision lies with me. Jessica, don't be scared. Go ahead and compete with her. With me around you'll have nothing to be scared of."

Jessica smiled in response.

Looks like Rhonda is a good ally to have. With her instigation, this willful princess of the Luther family would have never sought me out. This way, I can get Caridre to deal with that bitch, Bailey.

"May I know what kind of design you like, Ms. Caridee?"

Without thinking, Caridee answered, "Just design according to how the Ten Acclaimed Socialites dress. I don't believe that Bailey's design can outshine yours. After all, you are a student of Eve. There is no way the chic designer of Luther Group can lose out so easily to someone who has only a few years of experience in dressmaking."

After hearing her praise, Jessica was very satisfied and smug

She also had the feeling that she would win the competition.

Even Hallsbay could not tolerate a woman with such a sullied reputation. There was no way Bailey would be better than her.

Who is she to compare to me? One design from me will be enough to get rid of her for good.

In the study of Shelbert Condominium.

Zayron was having a video call with someone.

"Where did you get this paternity test report?" asked the eight-year-old boy on the screen.

His name is Kai Sheldon. Kai was a good friend of Zayron and highly talented in the medical field. Despite his tender age, he also possessed several other skills.

Zayron glanced at the paternity report and pouted, "Is there anything wrong between Daddy Eddy and me?"

The night before, he had sent the report to the group chat after he stole the test result from

Justin's system. Now that Kai had seen it. Zayron reckoned that the rest of them must have too.

"Both of you aren't father and son."

Zavron rolled his eyes and said, "Of course not. I'm the one who altered the report. Why are you telling me this?"

"But, the two of you are related," proclaimed Kai.

"What?" Zayron jumped up from his chair. "What the heck are you talking about?"

There was no response from Kai. Instead, he checked the report over and over again before saying, "You only changed the result. Did you alter anything else?"

Zayron glared at him and chided, "You know I'm clueless about all these. How can I alter anything else? All I did was delete the word 'Not' I didn't touch anything else. What are you trying to get at?"

"If you didn't alter anything else, then you are related to Edmund but not first degree. To put it plainly, there's a possibility that you are the son of his cousin."

"Holy sh*t!" Zayron jumped. "Are you sure you got this right?"

"If this test report is true, then I'm right. Otherwise, you can enter your blood type into the database and find the person who matches your DNA."

Zayron pursed his lips.

He knew the consequence of the current finding.

Then again, Bailey had finally accepted Daddy Eddy, and the two of them were about to seal the deal. If he disclosed the identity of his biological dad, that would definitely put Bailey in a difficult position.

Daddy Eddy is such a gentleman. If he finds out that Mommy belongs to his cousin and I'm the son of that man, things will be very awkward for Daddy Eddy. D*mn it! How can that son of a b*tch be Daddy Eddy's cousin? This is so unfair! It will be fine if it is any other man. But, why does it have to be Daddy Eddy's cousin? F*ck!