

Super Mommy 39

Chapter 39

"It's not necessary at the moment, but I'll check with Bailey again. If she really intends to marry Daddy Eddy, this will be the end of the matter. Anyway, you must keep this a secret."

Kai flashed an okay sign with his fingers. "All right. If there's nothing else. I'm ending the call."

*** Bye."

No sooner had the video call ended than the room door opened. Maxton subsequently entered with a plate of fruits in hand.

When he saw the grim look on Zayron's face, he couldn't help but ask "Idiot, who got on your nerves?"

Zayron narrowed his eyes at him. After scrutinizing Maxton with a piercing gaze, he asked derisively. "Don't you have an uncle who's a jerk

Daddy Eddy doesn't have any siblings and the only son of the Chien family. Also, he doesn't have any male paternal cousins. For male maternal cousins, the only ones around are his aunt's children. Artemis is one of them, but he already has con tuhurs about my age. Therefore, the chances are not high. That only leaves... What's his name. Mr Simon Luther. That's it! When I get the chance. I'll throw him at a bunch of women.

erk. If not for him, my dad wouldn't have become

"Jerk Uncle? Oh, that's right. He truly is horny and ended up having me."

Staring coldly at him. Zayron asked through his gritted teeth. Has Jerk Uncle slept with anyone before? In other words, does he have an illegitimate child somewhere?"

Maxton furrowed his brows.

"Probably not, as I've not heard of anything of that sort before. Idiot, what's wrong? Did you just discover that he has one?"

Zayron snorted in laughter amidst a vicious expression that descended upon his face,

I find out that he is my biological dad, I will make sure that he becomes impotent for the rest of his life. Those who philander irresponsibly are scum. He certainly doesn't deserve to have exceptional children like me and Susan.

"Can you go to Luther Group's blood bank to steal some of Jerk Uncle's blood for me?"

He wanted to take a paternity test together with Simon. As the blood belonging to the members of the Luther family wasn't recorded in police registries, he wouldn't be able to find a match even if he uploaded his blood type into the system.

Maxton stomped his feet in exasperation. "F*ck, does Uncle Simon really have an illegitimate child outside? Who is it?"

Suddenly, he narrowed his eyes and gave Zayron a probing look. "Don't tell me that it's you."

Four years ago, Jessica didn't make it as she was not qualified despite the fact that she was Eve Lussohn's student.

As a result, she resolved to qualify as a candidate this year.

Given that Luther Group was The Grand Fashion Show's largest sponsor, she figured that the organizers of the show would respectfully award her the title of The Ultimate Designer out of respect for Artemis.

With that title, she would be able to lord it over the tens of thousands of fashion designers throughout the world.

Four years ago, the woman known as Snowflake—a dark horse then—had won the glorious title. Hence, Jessica, as Eve's last student and the lead designer for Luther Group, believed that the title would be hers.

"Really? Does Mr. Luther really plan to nominate me as one of the candidates for The Grand Fashion Show?"

Jessica disregarded Bailey, for she had already assumed that she would win.

In her opinion, the inept Bailey stood no chance against her at all.

In fact, she doubted the latter could even complete the design of a gown, let alone one befitting the Ten Acclaimed Socialites.

With his eyes slightly narrowed, Stephen's gaze fell upon Bailey. However, he couldn't help but smile when he saw her indifferent expression and her lack of desire to argue with Jessica.

That's how someone humble yet talented behaves.

With that, he was filled with anticipation to see what this lead designer from Archulea was made of.

After all, he trusted Xavier's eye. The fact that Bailey had transferred to headquarters with glowing recommendations was a testament to her capabilities.

"Ms. Jefferson, do you have any questions?"

Bailey shrugged before putting down the magazine she was holding. After getting to her feet, she asked with a smile, "Other than being creative and to accentuate her status as one of the Ten Acclaimed Socialites are there any other requirements?"

"Sheesh, look at how thick-skinned you are. These two requirements alone are enough to give you grief. And yet, you're asking if there's more? What a joke, Bailey. You can drop that act of yours now. If I were you, I would back out of the competition and leave Hallsbay so as to not sully the city."