

## Super Mommy 4

### Chapter 4

Zayron closely compared his picture and Artemis'.

We do look alike, but too bad. My dad is a bald man over sixty. He's far from being a handsome and wealthy man. I'd smile even in my sleep if I had a dad like Mr. Luther.

Creak. The door opened, and Bailey came in with a plate of fruits.

The boy quickly closed his laptop. I still have a lot to do. I can't let her find out.

"Ha! Do you really think I don't know what you're doing? I bet you're checking girls out again. I can't believe you're so nasty at such a young age," she teased.

"Why would I need to do that? I have a cute sister," he replied, rolling his eyes.

Bailey put the plate on the table, asking, "Where is she now, by the way? She is still on tour, right? When is she coming back?"

"Why should she be back?" the boy asked, looking at his mother.

"Your granny's death anniversary is in two weeks. I've not brought you guys to see her before, so I just thought that you guys should visit her since we're back."

"I see. I'll text her tomorrow. By the way, Mommy, are you not bringing us to the Larson family? I know it's weird to have a sixty-year-old dad, but I can at least get some money from him."

"He's not your biological father. I hacked the blood bank's system three years ago and compared his DNA with yours, so you should just give up on the thought of extorting money from him."

The kid pouted and muttered, "Well, my dad must still be somewhere out there. There's no way I don't have a father. I'll look for him once I'm done dealing with that Luther villain. Finding my father won't be a problem for me. I'm so smart, anyway."

Two days had passed when Artemis went into Maxton's room with a somber face.

An exasperated smirk broke out on his face when he saw the weak and hungry boy lying in bed.

"Are you still alive? I'm bringing you to that woman if you are," Artemis offered.

Bailey, and as he expected, she was the eldest daughter of the Jefferson family, Bailey Jefferson, ago, she sold herself to a man over his fifties for five million. After that, news about her having a stillbirth was made public, and she

days, for he did not want his son to have anything to do with a woman like that, but that kid

Artemis let him be, Maxton

an heir, and Artemis was not interested in any women, the father figured he should compromise and let Maxton have his

he struggled

“Let's go,” he whispered.

you're giving your mother the cold shoulder and  
carrying Maxton toward the door across the living  
bringing Max,

him to Bailey,” he

Rhonda reached out, wanting to snatch the

can't believe what I heard. Did Artemis say he wanted to bring the

“Move,” Artemis demanded curtly.

mother. How could you bring him to another woman? Artemis, do you want your  
her child in

when she met Artemis' gaze. It was true that she secretly hoped that Maxton would starve himself to  
death, but the outcome was disappointing because not only did he not die, but he also managed to have  
things his way in

I can't believe this vermin is still

not what I meant. I'm also worried about Max. I was just making him some oatmeal in the kitchen just  
now. Give me half a

looked at her apathetically without

he bought her persuasion when Artemis did not move an inch, so she continued, “My sister sold herself  
to an old man for five million

approve of

time I consider finding someone else to raise Max. I don't want my son to grow up with

if you leave me to her. She can't wait to starve me to death,”

lost,” Artemis