

Super Mommy 41

Chapter 41

*Yes. After he went to see Mrs. Luther at the Luther residence, she brought him to the infirmary.”

Artemis’ expression began to change.

Would he return to the Luther residence from Shelbert Condominium for no good reason? Of course no! Therefore, he must be up to something,

“Keep a close eye on him, and see what he intends to do at the infirmary.”

“Yes, Mr. Luther.”

Back at the Luther Group infirmary.

“How is he, Dr. Cramer? Has Max’s condition improved or deteriorated? Now that he speaks just like an ordinary person, does it mean that he is no longer autistic?”

Dr. Gramer replied with a smile, “Actually. Mr. Maxton never suffered from any speech impediments before. He is physically no different from an ordinary person. All he was doing was sealing himself away emotionally from the outside world. Now that he has been given the opportunity to climb out of his shell, he won’t suffer from autism as his current mood.

Upon hearing the doctor’s words, Felicity breathed a deep sigh of relief.

“Thank God my precious grandson can live like an ordinary person. Thank God...”

Maxton rolled his eyes and grumbled, “What do you mean by ‘thank God?’ Isn’t this clearly the fruits of Bay’s effort? Before her appearance, God never performed any miracles. Grandma, if you really want to express your gratitude, you should thank Bay.”

Elated. Felicity wasn’t going to disappoint her grandson. Hence, she quickly added, “You’re right. We should thank your aunt. She’s the one responsible for your recovery, happy now?”

Feeling upset, Maxton glared at her. “Mommy, Mommy. I told you that it’s Mommy. Next time, don’t make the same mistake again.”

“Fine, fine. Mommy it is. I have never seen you this concerned for someone. In fact, you’re even making me jealous.”

With his eyes darting around, Maxton raised his head and gave Felicity a peck on her cheeks. “I care about you the most because you’re the one who loves me the most.”

“Oh, my.” His flattery elicited a wide beam from Felicity as if she was on cloud nine.

“Grandma, I need to get some air, as I can’t stand the smell of medication in here. Anyway, I’m sure you still have questions for Dr. Cramer, so I’ll be waiting for you outside.”

Felicity put him down right away. “All right. Go on then, but don’t go anywhere you shouldn’t. This place is filled with clean rooms.”

"I know."

After leaving the doctor's office, Maxton swiftly scanned his surroundings. Once he was certain that the coast was clear, he snaked off to the fifth floor where the blood bank for the Luther family descendants was located.

Demonstrating great agility, he slipped into the cold room with ease.

However, the sight of a huge number of vials densely arranged together frustrated him. Left without a choice, he picked them up one by one to check.

Uncle Simon, where is your blood? Zachary Luther... That's Great-grandpa... Gerald Luther... That's Grandpa... Artemis Luther... That's Dad... Uncle Simon's is probably next to Dad's.

After rummaging through the box, he took out two vials containing blood samples.

The one in his left hand was taken out from the section labeled Artemis, while the one in his right was from the section labeled Simon. After staring at them for a while, doubt began to fill his mind.

Why don't / switch Uncle Simon's blood sample with Dad's? That way, when Idiot receives a negative result from the paternity test, he would no longer be troubled by the matter.

He knew that Zayron was certain Simon was his father and didn't want it to be anyone else. If Uncle Simon really is his father, wouldn't I be equally outraged?

"Max, where are you? It's time to go home."

A voice was heard shouting outside.

Jolted by it, Maxton instantly broke out in cold sweat.

Oh no, Grandma is coming

Gritting his teeth, he decided to take Simon's blood sample so that Zayron could use it in his paternity test.

Who knows, we might end up being cousins one day. Besides, carrying the surname Luther is so much better.

In his panic, he accidentally put Simon's blood sample back into the box and took Artemis' blood sample out of the cold room with him instead.

By the time he ran to the end of the corridor, he saw Felicity coming up to the fifth floor with a group of staff accompanying her.

At that moment, he quickly slipped the vial he was holding into his pocket.

"Max, why did you come all the way here? You have given me a fright."

Felicity stepped forward and hugged him in relief.

Tucking the corner of his lips, Maxton heaved a sigh of relief,

Luckily. I wasn't caught.

“Since the full-length windows on the fifth-floor balcony are open. I just wanted to get some air there. Sorry for making you worry.”

Feeling bad for reprimanding him, Felicity held Maxton’s hand as they headed downstairs together

“All that matters is that you’re fine. This infirmary belongs to the Luther family, so you’re free to go wherever you please. However, you have to be more careful, all right?”

Zayron nodded obediently. “Mmm-hmm. I understand, Grandma.”

After the person responsible for the infirmary escorted Felicity and Maxton out, he called Artemis at once.

“What is it?”

“Mr. Luther, Mr. Maxton went to the blood bank and took Mr. Simon’s blood sample away.”

Artemis, who was in the middle of a meeting, narrowed his eyes upon hearing the report.

“Are you sure that he took Simon’s blood sample?”

“I am, as I personally checked them. Mr. Simon’s blood sample is not in the box, and other than Mr. Maxton, no one else has entered the blood bank for the past two weeks. Moreover, when I did an inventory before that, the blood sample was still in there.”

Artemis’ eyes were suddenly filled with raging emotions,

It wasn’t difficult for him to guess why Maxton had stolen Simon’s blood sample.

Obviously. Zayron must have gotten Marton to do that. In other words, the former suspects that he might be Simon’s son.

For some strange reason, a sense of helplessness descended upon Artemis.

If that kid is Simon’s son, his mother... would then naturally be Simon’s girl...Oh, Simon’s girl!

If it was anyone else, he had no qualms in coming between them. However, now that it involved his younger brother, he just couldn’t bring himself to commit such a despicable act even if he was capable of it

“Mr Luther, do you want me to get the blood sample back from the Luther residence?”

Narrowing his eyes, Artemis fatly replied, “Forget it. Just let him be. Nonetheless, don’t tell anyone else about it.”

“Yes, Mr Luther”

After having his dinner at the Luther residence, Maxton insisted on returning to Shelbert Condominium

Despite how Felicity coaxed him to stay, she gave in after a while when she failed to change his mind. Subsequently, she sent the driver and bodyguard to escort him back to the condominium

Inside the study at Shelbert Condominium. Maxton handed the blood sample over to Zayron. **This is Uncle Simon’s, Idiot. If you really are my cousin, will you agree to your mommy marrying Uncle Simon?”

Narrowing his eyes, Zayron pondered for a moment before replying through his greeted teeth, "That depends on whether your uncle is a jerk. If he is, I will cripple him myself, let alone hand Mommy over to him."

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Gasp!