

Super Mommy 42

Chapter 42

What's with the brutality! Wouldn't I end up harming Uncle Simon?

"What if he's a gem? Would you then be willing to acknowledge him?"

Troubled by the topic, Zayron waved his hand. "We'll see. I can't judge him until I meet him."

Maxton nodded, "My aunt's coming-of-age ceremony will be held in one month. Hence, Uncle Simon will be returning from overseas to attend it. When the time comes, I'll introduce him to you."

"Fine. Let me warn you. Do not say a word to Bailey about this. Do you understand?"

"Don't worry, my lips are sealed."

Zayron was speechless.

If your lips were really sealed, I wouldn't have accused you of being an incompetent teammate.

The next day, Zayron went to the courier company and sent the blood sample Maxton had given him over to Kai.

Kai had informed him that he needed to wait one week for the results,

Zayron replied that there was no hurry. All that mattered was the accuracy of the test.

When he returned to the condominium, Bailey asked him, "I'm heading over to the Jefferson residence tonight. Do you want to come along?"

Giving her a mischievous look, Zayron sneered, "Aren't you worried I drive that horrible dad of yours mad?"

"I couldn't have wished for anything more," Bailey quipped before returning to her bedroom.

Tilting his head, Zayron waved to Maxton who was sitting on the couch.

Skipping over, the latter asked with a smile, "You must have thought of a way to prank Rhonda, haven't you?"

Zayron simply rolled his eyes in response. This guy is a lost cause.

"Bailey will do it herself, so don't worry. She will definitely make that hypocrite beg for mercy."

Maxton was elated to hear it. Any news of Rhonda suffering naturally delighted him. In fact, it made him happier than being the scion of the Luther family,

"In that case, what do you want from me?"

ing close to his car, Zayron whispered. "I want you to get some aphrodisiacs from the Luther residence, and then... drug Bailey."

"F*ck" Maxton stomped his feet. "Idiot, how can you botage your mommy?"

“Shush. Zayron shot him a glare before continuing in a barely audible voice, “Not so locking loud. Mommy is still in the house.”

Maxton looked at him as if he was a monster. “What’s wrong with you? Why do you want to drug your mother?”

Zayron snorted twice before explaining through his gritted teeth. “I want to see what Mommy’s reaction is to Daddy Eddy. If she rejects him even under the influence of drugs, it means that what they have isn’t true love. Therefore, I’ll have to reevaluate who’s going to be my father.”

A glint flashed across Maxton’s eyes.

Does this mean that Uncle Simon has a chance?

“Fine, I’ll help you.”

Stunned, Zayron gave him a look of surprise. “Aren’t you worried that my mommy will skin you alive?”

“She wouldn’t dare.”

“Hmm?”

“That’s because I’m the scion of the Luther family. If she lays a finger on me, she would be spending the rest of her life in prison.”

Zayron was rendered speechless.

Back in the CEO office of Luther Group. Artemis almost thought that he had entered the wrong room the moment he stepped in.

No, who is it that’s munching on snacks while lounging on my leather couch?

Dwayne’s lips twitched as he couldn’t help but hold his forehead.

Didn’t I tell her to stay in my office? What did she come in here for?

“Do you know her?” Artemis narrowed his eyes at him. “Is she yours?”

Dwayne gave him the side-eye and retorted, “Do you have to assume that every little girl is mine? How many 1*cking illegitimate children do you think I have?”

Artemis sniggered before pushing the door open and entering

Disregarding the girl on the couch, he walked up to his curved desk and instructed, “List out today’s sinerary for me.”

However, Dwayne ignored his orders and walked up to the couch. Breaking out a grin, he asked, “Liule girl, didn’t I tell you to wait in my office? Why are you lying down here?”

-You’re a icrk.” The girl snortcd. “You behaved shaniclessly just so that you can marry my godmother. Well done.”

Er...

Dwayne scratched his nose as he cracked an awkward smile.

The girl added, "Didn't you tell me to come to Luther Group headquarters when I return to the country? You even said that Mr. Luther would personally welcome me. I wouldn't have rushed here before even going home."

Pinching his forehead, Dwayne began to feel pressured.

This girl is too clever for me. I just can't keep up with her pace.

Artemis—who was about to circle around his curved desk—stopped in his tracks and turned toward the little girl.

When he first entered the room, her face was mostly blocked by the packet of junk food she was holding. Hence, he didn't get a good look.

However, now that she was sitting upright with her face clearly visible, he was stunned by the sight.

Her exquisite features felt somewhat familiar to him as if he had seen them somewhere before.

Before he knew it, his legs subconsciously carried him to her. Standing in front of the couch, he scrutinized her with furrowed brows. Now that he had gotten a closer look, she looked even more familiar to him.

"Are you Barbara? The child star that Tempest Entertainment spent three hundred million on?"

Susan's lips curled into a vibrant smile before replying in a cutesy voice, "That's right. I'm her. My autographed picture is worth a lot, and I feel that you deserve one. Therefore, shall I sign one for you?"

Amidst the easing of his frown, Artemis broke into a faint smile.

She really is a mischievous little girl, no different from how I imagine her to be the other day. It's just that her face looks really familiar as if I have seen it somewhere before.

"And your parents are"

Before the question rolled off his tongue, there was a sudden knock on the door, followed by the respectful voice of a lady.

"Mr. Luther, Mr. Longman of the public relations department is aware that you're going to attend Mr Jefferson's birthday banquet tonight. Therefore, he has called to check if you need a female plus one for the evening?"

Slightly upset by the question, Artemis frowned.

Since then hat I avrattended a banquet with a female companion? Quentin must be having too much time on his hands to pull such a prank on me.

"I don't—"

Before he could finish, the girl on the couch raised her voice and spoke. "Miss, Mr. Luther already has a companion. Tonight, I'll be attending the dinner together with him. Thus, you don't have to be worried about it.*

Everyone else was speechless.

After giving Dwayne a wink, she returned her attention to Artemis. "Mr. Luther, I wonder if I have the honor of being your plus one tonight?"

Artemis narrowed his eyes. If it were a woman, he would definitely resent the suggestion.

However, he didn't resent the little girl at all.

Raising his gaze to look at his secretary. Artemis flatly replied, "Did you hear that? I already have a female companion. Convey the message to Mr. Longman, and tell him to mind his own business. There's no need for him to be concerned with mine."

The secretary tucked her head in before swiftly slipping out of the office.

Lowering his head to look at Barbara, Artemis remarked with a hidden smile. "This is the first time I'm taking a female companion to a banquet. Little girl, you'd better make me proud."