

## Super Mommy 50

### Chapter 50

“Yes. Someone had spiked my drink. After that, I somehow ended up inside this room where I ran into Ms. Rhonda. But I did not touch her, I swear.”

Narrowing his eyes, Artemis turned to regard Ken. “Get some people over to the scene and look into the beverages to see whether there are any issues with them.”

“Understood.”

Felicity walked in from the outside, and a frown appeared between her brows when her sights fell upon Rhonda. “What’s up with you? How did you end up here?”

Rhonda’s emotions became gradually settled through Beatrice’s pacifying. Wrapping her arms tightly around herself, the former then started choking up, “I’ve been set up. Moin sent me back here to pick up some clothes, and when I was passing through the side passage, someone knocked me over and forced some drug down my throat.”

With that, she lifted her head to regard Felicity with teary eyes. Then, she continued in a hoarse voice, “Laurence is Max’s granduncle and my future uncle so how could I possibly... You have to be the judge of this, Mrs. Luther. I’ve been set up by some wicked people.”

Looking up at her son, Felicity asked solemnly. “How do you intend to handle this?”

While Artemis’ gaze fell upon Laurence, his eyes betrayed nothing about his thoughts.

Considering how the two matters were intertwined, he reckoned that Luther Group’s reputation would surely suffer if he should choose to do nothing about it.

Certainly, none of that really mattered to him, for his primary concern was with his son. What would others think about the boy should word of this spread

Even if they would not say anything nasty to his face, what would they say behind his back?

He was positive that his son would be turned into a laughing stock.

As a father, he saw it as his responsibility to provide a conducive environment for his child to grow.

“Have the family doctor come over. If they had both been drugged, this matter must have been perpetrated by a third party” .

With that, he scrutinized the reporters all around him. His keen eyes conveyed an implicit look of deterrence and caution. “If they were set up, then they too could be considered victims. I trust that every one of you here is a reasonable person who would not seek to compound upon their misery.”

The masses exchanged knowing looks with each other.

Artemis’ message to them was obvious. He was indirectly using his tone to hint that they were to surrender the photos that they had just taken.

“What are you suggesting, Mr. Luther? Are you forcing us to leave our film behind?”

Artemis' lips curled up while he turned his attention to the reporter with brows perked up. "If you do not wish to leave your film, you can always leave your camera behind instead. Rest assured that you will not stand to lose, for I am offering to acquire your equipment at three times its value. Of course, you also have the option of calling up your boss to get him to make a trip down to Luther Group's headquarters, as I'd be happy to have a chat with him in my office over his company's financing matters.

That was as overt a threat as any and had that reporter so spooked that he shuffled back a couple of steps:

Scanning through the faces in the crowd. Artemis let out a subtle smile. "Luther Group has wielded influence in Hallsbay for many years, and I believe that all of you may yet continue to benefit from our presence here in the days to come. If we could all be discreet about the events that look place here tonight. I have no doubt that there would be more opportunities to collaborate abound. However, should anyone here cause a leak that affects my son's reputation. then do not blame me for being merciless."

The crowd collectively shuddered.

How could they have forgotten about Maxton

If word about the night's incident were to get out the first person to be implicated would be the young princeling of the Luther family. As his father, there was no way Artemis would allow his own son to become cubroiled in such a fiasco.

Clack!

Someone had already opened up and retrieved a roll of film from his camera which he handed over to a bodyguard at the side.

"I'm with Metropolitan News, Mr. Luther. Every shot I've taken tonight is in that roll of film that had been handed over to your bodyguard. I swear that I'll not breathe a word about anything that I've seen here."

That yielded a smile from Artemis. "In the coming six months, you will be given access to Luther Group for your coverage of finance-related news. Send your company's representative to Luther Group to discuss the relevant details of this collaboration tomorrow."

The man responded with delight, for exclusive rights to cover financial news concerning Luther Group would be enough to make his company a real windfall.

"This is Beau Monde's film, Mr. Luther..."

"This is ours from The Lowdown Global..."

Seeing the perks the reporter from Metropolitan News received prompted the rest to produce their own rolls of film from their cancras which they passed along to the bodyguards.

When Artemis cast a glance in the way of his subordinates, they got the hint and approached the masses to conduct a body search.

Returning from the front courtyard, Ken had in hand a goblet with wine stains left on it.

"I've ascertained that there are indeed traces of a drug inside of this wine glass, Mr. Luther, but I am unable to determine its source for the time being as it is way too chaotic out there."

The family doctors from the two families hustled in just as his voice trailed off.

As though she had grabbed onto a lifeline, Beatrice immediately spoke up. "Quick, Dr. Zelinski. Come over here and have a look at Rhonda to see whether she had been drugged."

I can't look dejected, and I have to stay calm. There will be a way to turn this around.

She was convinced that so long as they were adamant that someone was out to get Rhonda, there would be no way the Luther family would be able to blame it on her daughter,

On top of it, Laurence's involvement means that the Luther family would likewise be bound to secrecy if they wanted to preserve their own reputation

There was a palpable shift in Bradley's expression after he had examined Rhonda "This is tremendously powerful stuff Who was it who wanted to set up Ms. Rhonda? It's simply abominable,"

Immediately. Beatrice signaled to her daughter with her eyes, and in the next second, Rhonda bawled aloud, "I told you that someone wanted to set inc up. Would you believe me now, in light of the evidence?"

Two alerting beeps accompanied the arrival of a message on Artemis' phone.

DIC

Pulling it out to check, he found that it was from Maxton.

Come over quickly. Daddy. We're at the boulevard outside of the Jefferson residence. Bailey has been drugged, and she's not in a good condition.

The color drained from Artemis face.

For a moment, he thought that the woman had managed to get away unscathed, but it was not the case.

"Stay where you are. I'll be right there."

After sending the message out, he looked up at Ken. "Send Laurence back to the Luther residence. I'll sort him out after I return," he said staidly.

With that, he turned to regard Felicity. "Max has run into a bit of a problem on his end, so I have to go over to him. Please oversee things here. I'd have to make a move first."

Upon learning that her grandson was in trouble, Felicity had to take her attention off consoling Rhonda. "Then go to him at once," she said anxiously.

"Yeah."

On the boulevard outside the mansion where they were, the agitated Maxton and Zayron were pacing back and forth.

“Didn’t Bay say that the drug wasn’t strong? How did she completely lose herself then?”

Sweeping his loose bangs away from his forehead, Zayron seethed, “Why the heck are you asking me that for? Isn’t your mother the one who did the drugging? Why don’t you go and ask her that instead?”

Uh...

rested with her eyes closed. She was relying

house, it was not unmanageable.

she was experiencing there and then, so much so that

terrible and desperately needed some release.

Oh, no.

a way to get a ride out

present, he was afraid that she would...

Ahem!

“I’ve already called a cab.

so hang in there.

Bailey.”

That yielded no answer from her.

heard coming from the bushes.

his father approach.

him send Bay to the hospital.”

Zayron shot him a

the hospital.”

Maxton was stumped.

on his forehead en route there.

of the condition Bailey was in.

she is under the influence of any ordinary

and is completely out of control.

she should go without getting some reprieve soon.

parted the two boys who were flanking her so that he could lower his upper body to

own and regarded him with defiant eyes.

over to your care, but would you be able to assure that you would not touch her?

Jefferson.

point, he paused abruptly and pursed his lips, "Whatever

More importantly, you are not to sully her.

taking her away today over my dead body."

Looking sideways at that stubborn little face, those exquisite features did remind

This kid's looks do share certain resemblances to Simon.

work to make them look uncannily alike.

similarities in looks.

not surprising if he also resembled his father's older brother.

infirmary.

fix what's inside her system.

lips, Zayron understood well his mother's condition.

that villainous man was trying to cow him.

"All right.

I'm handing her over.

the end of it."

With that, he took a couple

"Take her away.

Maxton in a bit."

Leaning in, Artemis swept up the woman who was leaning against the

was parked.

"I want.

his arms got Artemis' emotions all topsy-turvy.

old fox to take our mommy away? They look like they're in a precarious position to

vicious look back at him and seethed between his teeth.

to castrate you myself."

Maxton reflexively reached down and covered his

end.

driver to take the car over to the private mansion by the sea.

hand while he fished for the phone inside of his pocket with the other.

He pulled up Justin's number and dialed it.

"You have half an hour.

or fooling around with some random woman.

mansion."

He then hung up without waiting for a reply.

Justin's infirmary, but a mere twenty

hour.

and plunging her into a bath of ice water would

to restrain the hands that were clawing at him.

be receptive to his words?

It was almost as though her right hand immediately

her lust and the coolness of his restraint was pulsating

Artemis endured

gladly taken you right now if I could.

So, you'd better behave yourself.

The woman in his arms who was completely unhinged was not inclined to

was also contorting like a snake.

Artemis could not help but cuss.

test.

in had gone to the dogs.

"Goddammit.

the more his inale hormones raged.

the wayward woman's nostrils.

his body tensed up, placing him in

Let rationality beda ned.

pride in scemcd more like I

possible, perhaps he might have already pounce upon her.

helpful reminder whenever such a notion roused in him.

I stain her.

my future sister-in-law.

in the future if I were to make any inappropriate advances on her,

said, there was only so much reason and self-restraint that could

bottle of water from the back of the car.

contents upon her head.

woke her up, bringing her to her senses.

Looking stunned, she wiped

anger swirled inside her, and she exploded.

and slapped his cheek ferociously.

tiny space inside the car.

the car ceiling before Artemis could grab her arm.

sound while hugging her chest with her arms.

you trying to do to me?"

Artemis blanched at her words.

It was as if he was about to explode.

woman did!

The man clenched his teeth and said,

Bailey frowned.

she regained her composure.

she finally understood what had happened.

being a pervert.

for what she did to Artemis.

"Err, I'm sorry.

I got a little agitated just now.

call it quits? I won't tell anyone I've slapped you before, so don't worry."

Bailey's suggestion rendered the

with a scowl.

I don't want to slap you.

I want to sleep with you.

"It's not the time to put your guard down yet.

usual drug.

you don't purge it out of your system.

bafiling look on Artemis' face when he lowered his eyes to look at the water bottle near his

Bailey pressed her lips.

overboard.

bottle of water over my head.

before answering indifferently, "My mansion."

"Hell, no!" Bailey storined her fect.

the seat as the buzzing sound in her head started ringing again.

\*Take me to the hospital will do, Mr.

Luther.

Icancd forward, inched closer, and responded ambivalently.

"You seem to be quite afraid of me.

misunderstand us? Or are you afraid that I know your other identity.

deep in her heart, she was thunderstruck.

He must have found out something about me.

feelings for him.

maintain a distance from cach other.

Please stay away from me, Mr.

Luther.

Artemis narrowed his eyes, stared at her for a few

"You seem to dodge my question on purpose.

last one.

three billion from me.

eyes darted from side to side.



from the topic.

distance, curled her body, and started trembling.

was acting up again.

“Hang in there.

water.

another fifteen minutes.

system because the drug is too powerful.

you.

You just relax and cooperate with me.

minutes later, the toxins in her body started acting up without her realizing it.

the car drove into a private mansion.

she opened the door and asked in a shivering voice, “W-Where is the bathroom?”

Even though the

He could also tell she was in great misery.

house without hesitation.

way to the bathroom in the master

luxurious design of the mansion.

with her gown on.

heat from her body.

the last seven years.

Beatrice Wenlock and Rhonda Jefferson.

price!

Bailey knew Artemis could keep tonight’s incident a secret.

would do anything to safeguard his son’s reputation.

Bailey was not a pushover.

She would never let Rhonda off so easily.

in that room and retrieved a part of the footage before leaving the

The scandal would go viral on the next day.

Rhonda’s lewd photos to the public.

their own medicine.

thinking that no one knows they are the culprit.

heaven and diving straight to hell.

caution.

the door.

“I have something for you.

her room without waiting for her reply

Bailey

and gritted her teeth.

to me.

a compromising position.

with narrowed eyes.

the woman.

deterred him from making the next move.

dare have any nasty thoughts! I’m your brother’s woman,

He tossed something at Bailey.

her hand-it was a mobile phone.

Bailey looked confused.

was for, the man had left.

there was only one app on the

out.

Suddenly, she heard a bizarre noise from the speaker.

years, she knew what the app was all about.

That son of a b\*tch.

What’s wrong with him?

Never in a million years

his office, but he also had

Bailey could not take it anymore.

wolf in sheep’s clothing!

She tossed the phone

Don't think about it anymore.

Bailey Jefferson.

Don't let him destroy your morals and principles.

since she was drugged heavily.

had those videos been effective!

After spending another ten minutes in the tub,

and tossed it in the door's direction when it

opened.

Artemis instantly stopped aside to dodge the attack.

when it was about to drop to the ground.

the device was.

on the phone was what helped him get through all the lonely nights.

"Justin is here.

a blanket.

and he'll decide what medicine to use to relieve your symptoms." Artemis then turned around and left.

the bathtub.

retrieved a pair of men's pajamas.

bathroom.

There was not a single soul in the room.

and covering her body with the

The fragrance of fresh mint wafted into her nose.

so clearly, but she would always think

body and soul.

but somehow, Bailey thought his mesmerizing body

an addictive drug.

over him.

he peeked at Bailey through the door.

out.

“The drug in her body is quite strong.

raised his brows and smirked.

“You don’t have to heed my advice.

do anything to her if you’re brave enough.”

Artemis’ eyes darkened.

He responded in a suppressed voice.

son.”

Justin’s sinirk vanished after he heard what Artemis said.

know the truth? Do they want to go for a paternity test?”

Artemis hummed in response to his question.

“I guess your advice made sense.

this obsession If she were Simon’s woman, I’d risk cutting off ties with my dear brother had I taken just cling onto this one.”

Artemis retrieved the cigarette and

entered the room with a medical kit.

to suppress his emotions.

toward her.

at me like this.

lay my finger on you, so don’t worry.”

Bailey glanced at him with a frown but was less confrontational now.

and I’m sure you’ve noticed the discrepancy.

Why didn’t you say anything?”

“Edmund is my friend.

a favor and help him achieve his goal, shouldn’t I? Do you see Jefferson?”

Bailey let out a mirthless laugh.

Artemis is a sly for.

Even the people around him are just as cunning.

“Not a problem at all.

smile and reiterated, "You don't owe me anything.  
medical skills were indeed superb, and he was definitely  
heat from Bailey's body, reducing her temperature.  
The treatment ended around eleven o'clock at night.  
she just wanted to leave the mansion as soon as possible.  
Yet, her gown was soaking wet.  
of pajamas, can I?

After a brief hesitation, she decided to give Victoria a call.

"Hey.

I'm at Artemis private mansion.

not to mention Victoria.

Even through the phone, Bailey could sense Victoria's excitement.

like rabbits? Dimn! What kind of brazen description is that?

"Ms.

how come your clothes are gone? Can you explain to me what's going

Bailey was rendered speechless.

Perhaps I've contacted the wrong person.

Calling Zayron might have been a more practical choice.

"Sis, let's stop talking nonsense.

You should know Artemis private mansion's address.

Cut the crap and quickly bring me some clothes.

I need undergarments too."

"Tch, you're still denying it.

listen to any more of Victoria's gibberish, so she directly hung up the  
up the phone.

Bailey hurriedly wrapped herself with the blanket in fright.

she might accidentally expose her private areas.

Bailey frowned after seeing the face of the intruder.

"Mr.

room?"

Artemis, holding a tray in his hand.

arched his brow at her and snarled.

was at a loss for words.

Fine.

This is his territory, so he's always right.

I shall be patient.

placed the tray on the bedside table, and uttered tersely, "Eat."

Bailey glanced at the tray

"Thank you for the kind gesture, Mr.

and snapped through gritted teeth, "Who said this is takeout? Why

She stared at him in surprise and utter disbelief.

Her doubts were not unreasonable.

Luther family would personally cook a meal and put together such an exquisite plate of pasta?

Artemis snickered

Bailey had a knack for evoking his various emotions.

"You don't want to eat this? Fine.

hurriedly reached out to hold the tray

In fact, she was famished.

times.

turned around, and was about to leave.

see her body? Every woman's figure is the same after they're stripped naked.

leave this room.

tracks and shot her a piercing gaze.

"What did you say, Ms.

scratched her nose in embarrassment.

owner of this house, to leave his home.

if Victoria stumbled into her staying alone in the mansion with Artemis.

Victoria earlier to send two sets of outfits here.

You know she's a blabbermouth.

she sees us together”

Artemis arched his brow at her and asked with mirth.

“You called Victoria?”

\*Y-Yeah.

said mischievously.

employee to send over two sets of the female outfits while you were in the shower

I think they should be arriving soon.

was occupied with work-related matters.”

Bailey grabbed a pillow beside her and chucked it

he had told me in advance.

I wouldn't have embarrassed myself in front of Victoria.

“Get out of my sight.”

Artemis laughed out loud.

the ears.

to echo inside the house.

a message to Victoria: You don't have to come here anymore.

Artemis bought me some clothes.

Don't start gossiping, or I'll unfriend you.

Three seconds later.

heartfelt advice.

Remember to buy some morning-after pills.

I'm not planning to become a godmother again.

returned to Shelbert Condominium.

Artemis personally chauffeured her home.

with her.

the fifth floor.

that Edmund was upstairs.

“Mr.

at this late hour.

you for your help.”

Artemis slightly narrowed his eyes.

fifth floor from the corner of his eye, and jealousy surged within him  
go upstairs.

That’s because Edmund is there.

We are both related to Simon by blood.

Edmund can?

“I’m going upstairs to look in

way she could prevent him from meeting his son.

huge risk.

the elevator,

Bailey was rendered speechless by his lack of courtesy.

not home.

meet in the house of a single woman like

were having the time of their life, making a complete mess of  
right after she stepped out of the elevator

Then she shifted her gaze to the man

His face was terrifyingly gloomy.

key and unlocked the door.

to me instead.

I’m more reliable.”

“No.

I’m a girl.

You two should let me have it.

Great.

The whole place is a clutter.

you down from the window.”

Silence filled the air instantaneously as the four people inside the living room turned



in his hands.

an unfathomable look flashed across his eyes.

to Justin's infirmary to remove the toxin. Thank you, Artemis. I'll remember your kindness and repay you when I have

Artemis' face turned grim.

D\*mn their familial warmth and bonding.

Even my own son is siding with others.

expected.

infirmary requires an hour, but to

You're a brilliant man.

you to choose the second option."

Artemis narrowed his

"Artemis.

I've known Bay for seven years.

I know her personality very well.

two would be at the hospital now instead of appearing here together in such a peaceful

"Max, your daddy misses you.

He's here to visit you.

tomorrow?"

Bailey could not help but attempt to lighten

Unfortunately, Maxion did not cooperate with her.

ago.

me now? Well, you've seen me now, so you can leave now.

I won't be seeing you out."

Artemis was dumbfounded.

is inappropriate for a man with a fiancée like you to appear in a single

mother's house so

mommy's reputation."

Again.

Artemis was rendered speechless.

That was his biological nephew uttering those words.

Bailey could distinctly feel Artemis' fury and icy aura.

Artemis was indeed not endearing.

Even the children disliked him.

finally focusing on Edmund.

"I have something to talk to you about.

Care to join me downstairs?"

Edmund grinned.

getting late.

I'll be taking my leave now.

You all should rest earlier.

Any pending matters can be dealt with tomorrow."

"Okay.

message when you're home"

"Okay."

Artemis stood rooted to his spot for

had no intention of reminding him to take care.

spare me even a glance.

Artemis retrieved a document from his car and handed it

browsed through the contents on the

"Artemis, I'm not adept at interpreting medical reports.

read from a piece of blank paper."

Artemis trained his eyes on Edmund and enunciated.

to be secretive.

Zayron is not your child."

Edmund smiled faintly.

your subordinate, so I'm not surprised he told you the

matter?"

Artemis snorted.

paper and uttered casually.

“That kid is related to you by blood.

Edinund was taken aback.

up.

brother or cousin on the paternal side.

was stunned as if something had exploded in his brain.

paternal side.

few cousins from his maternal side, but they were all blood relatives of the Danontand royal

as he suddenly stopped speaking.

Simon’s children?

Artemis stared at Edmund

secretly.

If the result shows that he’s Simon’s son.

I wish you can keep your distance from Bailey.

gazed emptily at the test report

Artemis stretched out his hand to pat Edmund’s shoulder.

door.

“Get in.

not respond.

slapped Beatrice’s face forcefully without reserving his strength, causing her to fall backward onto the couch.

“You idiot! I can’t believe you

at what you’ve done.

because of you and Rhonda.

and sat upright on the couch.

She gazed at Clarence calmly and uttered scornfully.

of is Edmund’s child? All those years you’ve spent in the business world must have

the kid is not a member of the Chivers family?

Chivers birthday during that time seven years ago.

have impregnated Bailey?”

Clarence’s face turned pale as he

Beatrice agreed will her daughter.

Jefferson family is not konni and

That person is Bailey.

and licd to the Chiverses.

Her lies will be exposed one day.

When Mr.

the Chivers family, he will undoubtedly wish to settle the score with the

traitorous daughter who’s trying to falsify her bastard as the Chivers family’s heir?”

A hint of terror flashed

against a Chivers family.

on the Jefferson family, Clarence and his family would definitely have to face the terrible fate

will be the Chivers family’s first target once the truth is uncovered Clarence, isn’t it sufficient

“That deceitful imbecile.

into a rich and powerful family and it just so happened that Edmund’s

such a good opportunity.

but I didn’t expect her to be so evil.

wrapped his daughter in his arms and comforted her, “Don’t

The Luther family still cares about you.

The same goes for Artemis.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have tried to suppress the matter.

affected.”

The corners of Rhonda’s lips curled

Besides, they had even managed to gain Felicity’s sympathy.

mother-and-daughter pair did not believe that Bailey would always be so lucky.

into shreds one day.

card reader from his laptop and passed it to his mother,

“Bailey, the stuff you asked  
replying, “It’s just an old man having sex with an old  
There’s nothing interesting to watch.  
It’s getting late.  
You’d better quickly edit the photos.  
I’ve already contacted Sebastian.  
the town with her name splattered all over the  
“I have never intended to do this to her.  
first.  
Rhonda had a good night’s sleep.  
the scandal for her, she could not  
her honeymoon with Artemis on a yacht.  
happy dream.  
sleep here!”  
Just then, the door swung open and Beatrice entered, looking anxious.  
bed when she heard that.  
yawn.  
Feeling groggy, she grumbled.  
“Mom, I was having a good dream just now.  
and we were on a yacht.  
he was just intending to make love to me on the deck when you barged in and interrupted my  
gaze on her.  
“Look what you’ve done! News has even spread overseas.  
scandal, that doesn’t apply to LG Corporation.  
afraid of offending Artemis.”  
Rhonda was suddenly wide awake as she sensed something amiss.  
on her blanket and spotted the eye-catching headlines at once.  
a tryst with a mysterious man in the attic during her father’s birthday party.  
the headlines.

mosaic, anyone could tell that the woman, who was pinned  
desire, emptiness, and charm.

impact on those looking at the photos.

“Aargh!” Rhonda started screaming hysterically while gripping the newspaper.

by LG Corporation was circulated worldwide.

her scandalous photos being viewed by billions of men all over the world.

contorted.

you!”

As Bailey was the only person who had come into contact with the camera the previous  
the country,

Since they had already published those photos, there was no way they could stop the news from being  
salvagr the situation.

allow her reputation to be tanished forever.

family.”

Clarence’s expression tensed.

rage, and managed to calm down a while later.

“I’ll give Mr.

the CEO of LG Corporation.”

A look of delight flashed past Beatrice’s face as

Mr.

is more influential than Artemis.

will definitely show him some respect.”

Clarence shot a stern glare at Rhonda

such a move.

next?”

Beatrice walked toward her daughter and sat on

“It seems that the b\*tch is declaring

that she’s the lead designer at Luther Group’s Archulea branch, and the reason she’s here is to design  
Caridee’s

work and send her to jail.”

When

Bailey to the core.

good plan, Bailey will certainly be in deep trouble.

Show was affected by Bailey.

see Rhonda in the morning.

Rhonda cried her eyes out as she told Caridee everything, causing the latter

“Does that woman’s shamelessness know no bounds.

sent your pictures over to LG Corporation! Why has no one dealt with her yet?”

Rhonda shed a

I don’t get it at all.

matter of time before she marries into the

Rhonda’s eyes for a split second when she heard that.

as Max.

had sex with your brother.

Caridee leaped to her feet all

rage.

“W-What’s wrong, Caridee?”

“What’s wrong, you ask?” Caridee snorted.

sex with my brother, then my cousin

father and son! According to Justin’s report, he is Edmund’s

right?”

Caridee broke into a wry smile.

“Bailey sure is a cunning one.

trick my uncle and aunt! I won’t let her get away

We don’t have any proof of this, Caridee.

doing anything rash.

my reputation, but she is still my sister.

!—”

“That’s enough.” Caridee hugged her tightly.

too kind, Rhonda.

reputation.

the lead designer in Luther Group.

Don’t worry.

I’ll find a way to get her fired.

again.”

Oh, Bailey... I’m not the only one who wants to

a matter of time before they come after you.

of that.

a huge stack of documents in his hands.

“Mr.

increasing.

the public relations department have no right

this issue in person.”

Artemis, who was twirling a pen between his fingers, paused and looked up at him upon

“Why should I?” he asked with a sarcastic smile.

the newspaper article.

a son.

by and do nothing?

“Are you sure you won’t

of nasty stuff about her.

least do it

for Max.

about his mother’s scandal?

Artemis gave a cynical chuckle as

“She brought this upon herself.

it some thought before saying, “You mean Ms.

to set her up, but Ms.



instead.”

Artemis stroked his chin as he replied.

wouldn't go around picking fights with people.

the line this time.

notice that she deliberately kept Laurence's face

anything to wrong her.

waved at Dwayne as he continued coldly, “Don't come to me about such matters in the future.

my uncle's face isn't revealed.

being his mother.

his.”

Dwayne pursed his lips speechlessly

Bailey all this while.

with her!

“All right, we'll drop this topic for the time being.

going to suspend him?”

Artemis narrowed his eyes upon hearing that

had no choice but to comply with his

him spend the rest of his life there.

“Got it,” Dwayne replied with a nod.

him once again, “Go find out where Zayron

you to do some digging on that person's background.”

Dwayne frowned at

test?”

“Yeah.”

“Why go through all that trouble? We could just

“Because Simon's blood sample has been stolen.

blood sample from that piece of sh\*t.”

frustration and crumpled the paper in front of her.

is a headache to design! I'm used to designing sery ones

about modifying the one you made for The Grand Fashion Show back then.

I did indeed design an elegant dress that looked clean and pure four years ago.

that it was praised by the Ten Acclaimed Socialites.

no other design could ever top it.

for The Grand Fashion Show, which I won.

ceremony...

\*\*Things were different back then.

up with a design that looked clean and pure.

life, I can only design dresses that look wild and passionate.

to my previous designs anymore.

Screw it.

place here in Hallsbay.”

Susan rolled her eyes in response.

snag? What kind of mentor are you? Even if you don't

basis, add your current specialty to it, and you've got

the world in the future!”

Bailey arched an

previous design series! A combination of pure innocence and wild

designer and make her a dress that fits her title

“All right, I'll go with your suggestion.

that'll blow everyone's mind on a

get?” Bailey asked with a mocking grin when she saw him.

scumbag father of yours has contacted that old

ordered the deletion of all the published nudes.”

“Heh... So what? Everyone has already seen

sexual fantasies while looking at her nudes right

calling her a promiscuous woman everywhere she

should stay home and focus on repairing her image so she can become

soon find herself in a nasty situation beyond salvation!

Zayron was still a little frustrated,  
easily.

the afternoon.

when she died in the fire, they had buried the clothes she  
grave.

sobbed.

"I'm sorry.

Mom.

ended up dying in the hospital.

right? Could you please help me tell her I'm sorry?"

Susan and Zayron both felt sad

with his great-granny's death, Maxton vowed to make Rhonda pay dearly someday.

Bailey caressed the tombstone as she continued.

the world.

got so emotional at the mention of her eldest son that

before tugging at Susan's sleeve.

"Hey.

sis..."

Susan shot him a fierce glare.

to as the eldest son? Was she pregnant with triplets back then?"

Susan's expression

Had she not caused the death of our great-granny.

upset, and my brother wouldn't have died in her womb."

Maxton frowned after hearing that.

than meets the eye? This kind of reeks of conspiracy... Great granny

Zavron rolled his eyes in response.

"Your granny is Beatrice, Maxton.

Are you trying to curse her

clenched teeth.

brought the kids back to the condominium

could've called me to let me know you're here!"

Edmund turned around and stared at Bailey for a few seconds

I see why I felt that sense of familiarity when hanging out with him! It's because he's Simon's  
on after giving it some thought.

paternity test.

was no way Justin would've missed it.

a long time, she shook her head. "Since he  
everything that belongs to him."

Dwayne could not help but smile: "Perhaps

a hundred 111110 110rr than the Saunders family's.

IC Vehicountered a miracle, then.

I'm happy for him.

new life

A conflicted expression locale DWT what I told you earlier in  
words.

to hit the table

and rushed out of the

"1-I'm sorry.

grabbelber b private room.

Nt the same me, it hint of dejection flashed across his face.

It's been so many years.

Wer she still cant forget about him.

She knows it impossible beltpeen them.

some time, he took out his phone from his pocket and gave Bailey a call.

"Ms.

the cafe under Luther Group? Victoria's in a bad mood.

her."

"There was a moment of silence before Bailey's

“You talked to her about Lionel.

conversation with Victoria

“Oh, boy.

her for fear of making her emotional.

Where did you get the guts to do so.

Ah, forget about it.

I’ll go over there with Susan.

any alcohol.”

“Okay.

the pen in her hand, stepped out of the

“Susan Jefferson, get dressed right now.

in the living room.

would become the loser.

she slammed the cards on the table.

“All right, I can’t play with you guys anymore.

clicked his tongue and reached out to pinch her ear.

Maxton slapped Zayron’s hand away.

How greasy!

Susan snorted and took Maxton’s side.

“That’s how I normally speak to Max.

Zayron was stumped.

of the room and tossed a fluffy dress

lips.

“You always take her out.

the same womb?”

Bailey marched over to him and gently hit the back of his head.

I can take you along.”

A

eyes and glared at him, her eyes glinting dangerously

“It’s my fault.

I spoke carelessly.

a finger.

“Come here.

and gave himself a few more slaps.

five times.

him and grilled her teeth.

approached her carefully.

her embrace and whispered something into his ear.

“Huh? You suspect him?”

Bailey smacked his head gently.

“We’ll know the truth once we look into it.

Look into Sebastian’s identity as well.

the grin on his face and clenched

“Okay.

off as she narrowed her eyes and pondered for a moment.

“We’ll think about that later.

left Zayron speechless.

was talking on the phone while leaning against the window.

slender and tall figure in the dark and obscured his facial features.

“Caridec’s coming-of-age ceremony is in about twenty days.

response from the speakers.

minute before a fearful man’s voice came through.

and suppressed his anger.

drugged seven years ago.

greeted him.

In the next second, the call ended.

Artemis was speechless, and his expression darkened.

like a scared bunny.

did have sex with a woman that might, and that woman is.

of his fingers turned white and

his younger brother

Meanwhile, Felicity was talking

with that bad reputation of hers.

managed to get the pictures using her hacking skills and send them to overseas media companies.

made Felicity grit her teeth fiercely.

all thanks to Bailey.

“Don’t worry.

Even if she defeats Jessica, I’ll never hire her.

only a few years.

world-famous designer

Caridee pursed her lips.

“I’m just worried Artemis might be biased toward her.

bloodline.