

Super Mommy 7

Chapter 7

Bailey wanted nothing more than to stay away from Artemis, but since he had taken the initiative to pick his son up, how could she stop him? "Of course! I'll get him out now," she hastily replied. "After all, it's better for kids to stay with their parents. My humble abode is hardly conducive to raising a boy of Maxton's status."

Artemis narrowed his eyes as a steely glint flashed across them.

Was that my imagination? Why does there seem to be a trace of disdain in her voice? It's as though she's chasing us away!

With that in mind, his handsome face visibly darkened, and even his tone became terse. "Sorry to trouble you."

"Oh, don't mention it. You're my brother-in-law, which makes you family, so there's no need to stand on ceremony," Bailey said smilingly before turning around to walk away.

D*mn it, I feel so guilty! If he found out I hacked three billion from his account, I'd be left to rot in prison for the rest of my life!

As it turned out, it was difficult for one to walk straight when weighed down by guilt because it wasn't long before Bailey's shrill cry echoed through the house.

"Argh!"

Her left leg seemed to have a mind of its own as it tripped over the right, causing her to lose balance and fall backward.

Sh*t, what if the back of my head hits the ground first? That'd be terrible!

To Bailey's surprise, however, the pain she had braced herself for never came. Instead, she felt herself falling into someone's arms.

She was hit by a cold aura almost immediately as a masculine scent, mixed with hints of mint, seeped into her pores.

It was such a fresh and intoxicating smell that a single whiff was enough to make one feel tipsy.

Artemis remained stoic as he stared at the woman in his embrace, his gaze intense and contemptuous.

play hard to get and

quickly explained, "I'm so sorry, Mr. Luther. I tripped over my

opportunity to seduce him, he couldn't help but scoff, "Well, well, well. I never thought Ms. Bailey from the Jefferson family would be so wanton. Rumor has it that you slept with a man eight years ago

say, Bailey

believe Rhonda's words, anyway? He's one of the wealthiest men in the world, yet he's

Mr. Luther. I hear the trend these days is of men eloping with their younger sisters-in-law instead of hooking up with the older ones. You think too highly

second, however, a hand shot out and

you not admitting it? What's your explanation for falling into my arms,

to escape his clutches but to no avail. What the h*ll? I'd rather fall

enough news about you on Twitter?

was trying to goad Artemis, but alas, that had little

you, Ms. Bailey. It can't just be because you're his aunt, can it? That would

Bailey was

if he wants to be acquainted with me, but does he have

me first, and we can slowly talk this

Artemis raised his eyebrows and tightened his grip around her. "But I think the closer we are, the better I'll get to know you. Tell me,

instantly widened

man have such a weird and illogical line

suddenly whipped around in his arms, and the next thing they knew, they were shuddering as a tingling sensation

Bailey's soft, red lips had brushed against Artemis', sending waves of

gasp swiftly rang out as two little heads poked out of the study. "Oh, my. Have they just kissed? Isn't that how stories of sisters-in-law eloping

was none other than Zayron, and Maxton, too, quickly chimed in, "They're a match made in heaven! Cue the

up

followed as she slammed the

Bailey's head, her heart began pounding