

## Super Mommy 76

### Chapter 76

While speaking, Artemis scooped up the laptop beside him and started typing away on the keyboard with just one hand.

Beside him, Dwayne took out his phone to find a picture before showing it to Artemis.

Artemis looked at Dwayne's phone screen, and his fingers drummed swiftly on the keyboard.

Ding!

Artemis frowned when a notification came through.

Dwayne's face fell when he saw it. "It's heavily protected. Don't tell me even you can't hack into the system."

Artemis squinted his eyes at the image on his laptop, and a smile slowly emerged. "This system is identical to Spook's system. I'm sure it's the same person behind this. I can probably find out more about Spook from this account."

Dwayne held his forehead. So he's still after Spook.

"What are the chances of you hacking the system without being noticed?" the assistant asked.

Artemis pondered for a bit. More than eighty-five percent. But if the person uses a system different from Spook's, my chances are only fifty percent. I've been trying to hack Spook's system over the past half a year, so I know the program like the back of my hand, thanks to that guy"

I'm not done with you yet. I'll get back my three billion,

"What are you still waiting for? Check the DNA test result. I'm dying to know if that boy is your neph-" Dwayne stopped when he met Artemis' forbidding glare. "I mean, Simon's son."

Dwayne initially wanted to tease Artemis, but he suddenly changed tack. It seems to me like Artemis hates that boy. More precisely, he hates that Ms. Bailey is his nephew's mother

Artemis clicked the keys on his keyboard for a while until he shook his head in the end. "I can't get in for now. I'll do it when I have time at night. In the meantime, I want you to contact Juliana Stone, Snowflake's mentee. See if you can get hold of Snowflake through her. This is the most pressing matter for now. It will be the end for Bailey if we screw this up. She will never be able to design again if that's the case. It'll be a waste for someone as talented as her."

Dwayne rolled his eyes.

Yeah. We all know you have an ulterior motive. You just want her by your side.

"Okay. I'll get in touch with Juliana. Remember to tell me the DNA test result when you get it. I can't wait," Dwayne said chirpily.

"Get lost!"

Meanwhile, a woman was talking loudly in a cafe on the second floor of Century Square.

Her voice echoed in every corner of the cafe, and Zayron, who was sitting beside the window, covered his ears in annoyance. There was frustration written all over his face.

I must be stupid to have brought her back. I'm dying. She just can't stop talking!

"Ms. Stone, could you please stop? We've been here for half an hour, and you've talked non-stop for twenty-nine minutes. I really can't take this anymore!" the boy complained.

He was talking to a striking young woman in her early twenties. She had a head of short blonde hair and looked neat and clean.

As a freelancer and Snowflake's mentee, she was heavily involved in many thriving international industries.

It went without saying that she was a notable and important figure.

Bang!

Juliana slammed the table with her palm in anger. "Are you seriously asking me to shut up? I asked you so many questions, but you didn't answer a single one of them. You've stayed with my mentor for so long, yet you don't know a thing. Are you stupid or something?"

Zayron smirked in disbelief

I swear her mouth is like a machine gun. She's been showering me with bullets for twenty-nine minutes.

Ever since they met thirty minutes ago, Zayron had only had the chance to say. "Hi, Ms. Stone. It's been a while." Besides that, Juliana had been talking incessantly without giving him a break

You didn't even give me a chance to answer your questions! In fact, I don't even remember that your questions were!

"Julie, you should at least give me a couple of minutes to answer your questions, right? You've been talking non-stop. I don't even have a chance to speak. Are you crazy? Or have you hit menopause?"

Juliana rubbed her nose guiltily and smiled. Well, I guess you're right.

"All right. Now's your chance. Answer up," she said.

Zayron smacked his head in helplessness.

"Julie, didn't you see I had my ears covered all this while? I didn't even hear what you said. As for what you said at the very beginning, I've already forgotten about it."

Juliana picked up the coffee on the table and had two mouthfuls. Then, she wiped the stain on her mouth away. She waved her hand decisively, and said, "Don't worry. I'll repeat everything. I've got an excellent memory, so I remember all the ninety-nine questions I asked just now."

Zayron widened his eyes in shock, staring at her.

Never in his life had he met anyone like Juliana. He genuinely had trouble understanding how

that head of hers worked.

“All right. Here’s the first question…”

“Stop!” Zayron cried out, jumping up from his seat before darting over to the woman to cover her mouth to prevent her from bombarding him with questions.

“Please, Julie. Spare me. I really have something important to discuss with you, so can we just cut to the chase? Your voice is still echoing in my ears like a spell.”

Juliana blinked her eyes hard, signaling to the boy that she agreed to his proposal.

Zayron eyed her reluctantly and slowly took his hand away.

She’s the last person I want to offend.

Years back, Bailey would send him to Juliana on and off so Juliana could teach the boy how to talk

Gosh. I don’t even want to recall any of that.

“Let’s get down to business, Ms. Stone,” Zayron announced.

Juliana raised her brows in a subtle smile. “Fine. You can ignore all my questions, but there are two that you must answer.”

Zayron pressed his bulging temples. “Fine.”

\*First. how are things between my mentor and Daddy Eddy? Second, whose blood samples did you send to Kai?”

“What the heck?” the boy blurted.

She picked these two questions of all that she asked. She’s really something else. These two are the most critical questions.

“First, they are considering marriage. They are just waiting for Mommy to say yes before they hold the wedding. Second, it’s Mr. Simon’s blood sample that I sent. I suspect he’s my daddy.”

“D\*mn!” Juliana sprang from her seat, shell-shocked. “Simon Luther? Wow. He’s rich. Does my mentor know about it?”

Zayron glared at her. “I’m only taking two questions. We should get down to business now.”

Juliana dismissed him. “Isn’t it just about those pretentious people wanting to frame my mentor? I’ll just talk to the press to clarify everything. That’ll be a big slap in their faces.”

Zayron scoffed, “Don’t you think that’s too lenient on them? I’m not interested in slapping them in their faces. I want them to slap themselves in the face.”