

Super Mommy 81

Chapter 81

Artemis frowned. "How are they so fast?"

Dwayne rolled his eyes at him. This shameless sly for. How are they so fast? It's all because of your mother's instigation. Of course, I can say this in front of Ms. Jefferson. Otherwise, she'll direct her anger at Artemis, and I have to bear the brunt of the Tyrant if he sulks.

"Not really. This matter has been brewing for the past couple of days. It's evident the public is supportive of Snowflake protecting her rights through their one-sided comments. Now is the best time for Juliana to come forward and strike while the iron is hot. Else, it'll be difficult to pressure Snowflake with the public's support after the interest in this incident dies down a few days later."

Bailey turned to Artemis. "I think it'll be best if I tell you everything now, Mr. Luther, to get this matter out of your mind," she said impassively.

Before Artemis could respond, Dwayne urged. "Mr. Luther said you have a bargaining chip in your hand. It looks like he's right about that. Please disclose everything to us then, Ms. Jefferson."

"Do you have nothing to do?" Artemis said in a clipped voice. Dwayne swallowed the words on the tip of his tongue at Artemis' frustration

He wasn't insensible, so he caught the change in the tyrant's expression and tone. "Oh, I just remembered I have something else to handle, so I'll be taking my leave. Please continue your discussion without me."

After watching Dwayne depart, Artemis glanced down at his watch. "It's already lunchtime. Let me take you to lunch first. I'll arrange for you to stay at my private mansion for a few days afterward. You definitely can't go back to Shelbert Condominium, so it's best if you can lie low somewhere else," he offered.

"No thanks, Bailey rejected. "I should stay at a hotel. How can I trouble you, Mr. Luther? I'm thankful for your offer, but it's unnecessary. If you have some free time on your hand, maybe head over to the condominium and fetch Maxion back to the Luther residence. I fear he'll get food poisoning again if I'm not there. I don't want the public to accuse me of harming children once this plagiarism incident dies down1.***

Artemis expression darkened.

Am I so loathsome for this woman to avoid me like the plague?

"Fine, I'll take all three of the kids back to my private mansion, and you can stay at the hotel alone.

Bailey was rendered speechless at his remark.

Bailey secretly reserved a room at a five-star hotel, or more specifically, a suite next to Juliana's

Not long after she checked into her room, Juliana knocked on her door.

Bailey let her into her room, but a few minutes later, she chased Juliana out.

“Look for Zayron if you want to gossip. Don’t disgust me, so get out.”

After getting snubbed, Juliana returned to her room with a lowered head.

She shared her anger with me, I can only think of other ways to torture those scums that pissed her off.

Back at Shelberri Condominium, the three kids were munching on the watermelon in their hands as they stared out the living room’s window

The scene from half an hour earlier was as thrilling as a high-budget action movie.

Maxton elbowed Zayron’s arm. “Hey, Idiot. Will Bay be okay? Will other inmates bully her in jail?” he asked worriedly.

Zayron took a large bite off the watermelon. “Don’t worry. That will never happen. It’ll be good if she doesn’t blow the top of the jail off.”

Maxton was still worried. Not reassured by Zayron’s nonchalance, Maxton turned to Susan. “Are you not worried about Bay too, Susan? Should we go take a look? I might still be young, but I am the son of the Luther family. The police department still respects me.”

Susan waved her hand. “Mommy’s combat power is off the charts, and she’s good at taking hits. Even if you throw her into a cage with ten mastiffs, they might not even land a bite on her.”

Ding!

Suddenly, Zayron’s phone rang in his pocket. He reached for it and saw Kai’s name flashing on the screen.

1

There’s only one reason that brat is calling me at this time, the results of the paternity testing are out.

Nerves filled Maxton when he caught the name on Zayron’s phone.

Is the result already out? Is Idiot really my cousin?

Susan noticed the boys’ anxious expressions. “Are you guys hiding something from me?” Susan asked through gritted teeth.

“Um...”

Zayron dashed into the study with his phone. “Ask Dummy about it. It’s that Jerk Uncle’s mess.”

“F*ck!” Maxton gasped before sprinting to the study too.

Susan stomped her foot as she glared at the boys running away. Her anger drove her to chase after them

In the study. Zayron leaned against the glass window with the phone to his ear. “Tell me what’s the result?”

His tone might seem casual, but his stomach was churning with anxiety. He squeezed his hand into a fist – birii

The father's role is different for everyone. Even though I matured early. I had wished for a father too. No matter how nice Daddy Eddy treated me, something still felt missing. We're lacking that passionate feeling between biological father and son.

"I've already sent you the test results. Look at it yourself."

"F*ck!" Zayron cursed. "This is what you tell me after causing so much commotion?"

Beep. Beep. Beep.

He could only hear the beeping tone coming from the other end.

Zayron clenched his teeth to suppress his anger.

What else can I do but swallow my anger? Smash the phone?

He took a seat in front of the computer and logged in to an instant messaging platform. The minute he was online, Kai's profile picture popped to the forefront. The document was automatically downloaded onto the computer when Zayron logged in.

Sucking in a deep breath, Zayron moved the cursor to the downloaded file.

There wasn't any conclusive information in the front, so he scrolled through the pages quickly. Finally, his gaze honed in on the words in the last row, and his finger stopped scrolling. The shock from those few words blew his mind as though a bomb had detonated.

The sentence read: The owner of these two samples are biological father and son.

There was a string of numbers beneath that sentence, which read ninety-nine point nine percent.

I'm really that b*stard, Simon's son. What the heck?

After snapping out of his shock, Zayron's trembling fingers tapped on the keys on the keyboard: Are you sure you did it correctly? This result will change my whole f*cking life. There's no room for mistakes here.

Three seconds later, Kai replied: Based on the result, you're his son unless that blood sample isn't Simon's. There's no running from that.

Zayron turned his sharp gaze toward Maxton. "Are you sure that blood sample is your Jerk Uncle's" he asked through gritted teeth.

Maxton ducked his head and nodded cautiously. "Y-Yeah. It's my Uncle Simon's... I mean, Jerk Uncle's blood sample. Are you really my cousin. Idiot?"

"I'm not your f*cking cousin!" Zayron shot him a death glare and then swung his leg at him. "Make sure you take this secret into the grave. You got me?"

Maxton fidgeted before he said, "Is being part of the Luther family that bad? I can give you the position of the son of the Luther family if you want it."

Susan stared dazedly at her brother. "Z-Zayron, Dummy's Jerk Uncle is really our father?" she

Zayron's rage flared when he heard Susan voice out the truth he didn't want to admit. "Are you blind? The test result is right in front of you! Can't you read?" he shouted.

Fine! Even if I've mentally prepared myself, it's still difficult for me to accept the result. Who is Simon? He's Daddy Eddy's relative. I've let everyone down. Now that I've dug up this truth.

Susan stared at the screen for a while before looking at Maxton. "This is all your fault. We wouldn't have noticed that Jerk Uncle of yours if it wasn't for you. We would still be feigning ignorance and treat Daddy Eddy as our father. How are we supposed to face Daddy Eddy now with this result?"

"Um..."

Her accusations rendered Maxton speechless. What did I even do? I did nothing, yet f*cking got the blame. Why do I have to take the blame for the mess that b*stard, Simon, caused?

-D-Destroy the test result, then pretend nothing happened. Can't we just do that? Don't worry. I'll keep your secret with me. We only have one father, and that's Daddy Eddy."

Zayron and Susan didn't know how to respond to his suggestion.

It seems there are people worse than us. How do people describe people like him? Righteousness above family loyalty? No! Inhumane and ruthless.

Zayron glared at Maxton. "You think you did it flawlessly? Your father already knew about it the moment you went to steal that b*stard's blood, you dumb*ss! He already suspects Susan and I are your Jerk Uncle's kids. He even told Daddy Eddy about it. All of them already know about Susan and my identity. Who else can you hide it from?"

Maxton didn't know what to say.

Zayron slammed his laptop shut with a loud thud. "Keep this information under wraps for now. Let's discuss this again after I meet with that Simon b*stard. It'll be a happy ending for everyone if he's a human being. If he turns out to be a jerk... I'll castrate him."

A dead silence fell over the room.

Meanwhile, Artemis was resting in his car with his eyes closed.

Dwayne was talking on the phone in the passenger seat in a low voice. It sounded like he was making some arrangement.

A short while after, he ended the call and looked over his shoulder at Artemis in the back seat. "Ms. Jefferson had gone to Century Hotel and reserved a suite next to Ms. Stone's room. Do they know each other?"

Artemis slowly opened his eyes. The corners of his lips quirked up as he answered, "They don't just know each other. If I'm correct, they're best friends."

"Best friends?" Dwayne's brow furrowed at the news. "That must be why Ms. Jefferson was so