

Super Mommy 87

Chapter 87

Hado did not bitcler: Instead, it approached her with its tongue stuck out,

Trembling. Felicity began to step back.

“You b-beast! D-Don’t come any closer!”

Wood Wood

Hado opened its mouth to bare its sharp fangs at Felicity, causing her to fall on her butt into a flower bed.

She was terrified of dogs, especially those that were mad and uncontrollable.

“Artemix, come out here right now! Do you want to watch your own mother devoured by a crazy dog

Wood Woof!

Hado always hated being called a mad dog. His earlier ferocity that had just dissipated began to resurface again. With a brutal expression, it glared at Felicity, preparing to bite her.

Cognizant of its intention. Zayron yelled at it, “Hado, don’t bite her! It’s enough to just teach her a lesson!”

At the end of the day. Felicity was the matriarch of the Luther family. Thus, he was worried about infuriating Artemis if Hado were to bite her. If it came to that, there was no way Hado’s life would be spared.

Upon hearing its master’s instructions, Hado toned down its aggressiveness as it moved closer to Felicity. Underneath her terrified gaze, it stuck out its tongue and gave her charming face a lick.

This is terrible!

Felicity was outraged.

I’ve never been this humiliated this way throughout my glamorous life!

As anger overwhelmed her, her eyes rolled upward before she lost consciousness.

“Oh, no.” Zayron remarked as he darted down the steps to catch her before she collapsed onto the flower bed.

At the end of the day, Felicity was las grandmother. Without her, Simon would not have existed, and neither would be This was a fact Zayron was still very well aware of

Meanwhile, Maxton, too, hurned over to hold Felicity’s other arm while not forgetting to flash a thumbs up at Zayron “Idion, youre amazing. Even Grandpa doesn’t are yet on her nerves. Now that she has fainted from being angered by you, I’m truly blown away

Throwing him a glare, Zayron tumed, “Stop wasting time and send her to the infirmary. If I end

up killing her. I would be f*cking skinned alive by Jerk Uncle.”

At that moment, Artemis hurried from the living room and calmly descended the stairs. Extending his hands, he carried the UNCONSCIOUS Felicity, uttering, “Thus will be the last time. No matter what she has done wrong, she’s still your grandinother, understand?”

Zayron tugged his lips and grumbled. “In that case, should I allow myself to be kicked out?”

Stumped again, Artemis sighed in resignation before trying to console him. “She doesn’t know your family origins yet. When she learns of it, she’ll definitely set aside her resentment and love you as her grandchild.”

Hearing that, Zayron snorted. “I’m afraid the truth will make her angrier.”

Artemis was speechless.

Albeit what had transpired, he did not send Felicity to the mansion’s infirmary. Instead, he escorted her back to the Luther residence.

Given that everyone in the family—young and old—was quick to lose temper, gathering them at one spot was a disaster waiting to happen.

When they were about to reach the Luther residence, Felicity suddenly awoke.

The moment she opened her eyes, all she saw was the final scene before she fainted, causing her to jump out of her seat.

Seeing that, Artemis grabbed her arm quickly and pulled her back down so that she did not hit her head on the car roof.

However, Felicity shoved his hand away and snapped, “How could you just stand there and allow that bastard to humiliate me with a dog? Did that wench cast a spell on you to make you treasure that son of hers?”

Narrowing his eyes at her, Artemis plainly replied, “Mother, you’re a socialite and a distinguished lady who is well respected in the community. Such foul words shouldn’t roll off your tongue, as it will only make you look uncouth.”

“You...” The furious Felicity glared at him and questioned through gritted teeth, “What do you intend to do? Are you going to marry that wench?”

Marry? If that’s possible, I certainly would. It’s just that...

“You’re overthinking it. As I said before, I don’t plan on marrying anyone in this lifetime, and I intend to keep my vow.”

The words outraged Felicity further

Never marry for the rest of his life? This is worse than marrying Bailey.

“As the son of the prestigious Luthier family, how can you not have a wife to take charge of family affairs? I will definitely not allow this when your father returns home, we’ll start the

process for your engagement to Rhonda.”

With a darkening expression, Artemis warned. “If you want to see the wedding attended by the bride alone and the Luther family disgraced, then, by all means, go ahead and hold it.”

“Y-You’re threatening me?”

“It’s not a threat. I’m just stating facts. Don’t you just want to have someone take on the role of the lady of the house? Regardless of who you force me to marry, I’ll never acknowledge her both legally and in reality.”

Clutching her chest in anger, Felicity pointed a finger at her son’s nose. Despite the movement of her lips, not a single word came out.

Throwing her a glance, Artemis added, “Mother, you had better stay home and concern yourself with Caridee’s coming-of-age ceremony. As for the Chivers family, you’re no longer part of them after marrying into the Luthers, so you should interfere less in their affairs. Otherwise, you might give others a reason to criticize you. Granddad and Uncle Yoel might not care, but rumors are a truly terrible thing.”

Despite her anger, Felicity was amused. “Fine. One by one, all of you have grown headstrong and insist on protecting that woman, haven’t you? In that case, I can only use my own methods to kick her out of Hallsbay. If she intends to either marry into the Chivers or Luther families, it will have to be over my dead body.”

Nodding slightly, Artemis did not comment any further for fear of Felicity fainting from shock again.

That aside, he was cognizant that whatever he would say now would be useless in the face of her anger.

It looks like I have to think of a way to stop the paternity test between Edmund and Zayron. Breaking: Bailey Jefferson’s Plagiarism Case Escalates. Breaking: Bailey Jefferson’s Designs Are All Copied From Snowflake.

Early in the morning, City Daily, Fashionista, The Today Show, and many other established india outlets obtained the drafts of Bailey’s old designs. After running a comparison, they noticed that Bailey’s designs closely mirrored that of Snowflake’s style.

As a result, the public labeled all her previous works as cases of plagiarism, accusing her of drawing inspiration from Snowflake’s designs,

Once the news exploded, it sent a shockwave through the entire world.

At the same time, those who were against Bailey saw their movement gain greater momentum.

In the beginning, only those in Hallsbay condemned her. However, the resentment toward her gradually swept across the nation.