

## Super Mommy 102

### Chapter 102

Bailey looked at the screen,

The sentence read: The otuners of these two samples are not biological father and son.

Bailey narrowed her eyes when she saw that sentence. She had no time to question the source and authenticity of the paternity test report.

O:c thing was certain. Her son was not Edmund's biological son.

Even if the sky fell. Edmund would still not bc Zayron's biological father.

Could Bailev firmly announce that Zayron was Edmund's son in front of all the reporters and the rest of the crowd?

How would she be able to resolve the situation if the truth were to be revealed in the future after she told the lie?

Bailey had been unbothered by the rumors all that while because the news had never come from her own lips. She had never admitted to the public that Zayron was Edmund's son.

However, if she were to lie right then, she would not be able to cover up her lic in the future.

This trap sure is brilliantly thought of

Bailey decided to guess the mastermind behind the plan first.

Could it be Mrs. Luther? Not likely. Edmund and Artemis wouldn't watch her do the paternity test and do nothing about it. Even if she did it, the results of the report would most likely be altered by them. What about Jessica? That's even more unlikely. That woman had pinned all her hopes on today. She was sure that I would be in hell once the trial was over. Therefore, she wouldn't have a Plan B.

Bailey quickly eliminated two suspects. So that leaves me with... Beatrice and Rhonda! Hah! Brilliant! That mother-daughter pair sure deserves an award!

"Ms. Jefferson, why aren't you answering? Did you really fake the paternity test report that was publicized a few days ago?"

"Why did you fake the report and lie that your son is the descendant of the Chivers family?"

"Doesnt it hurt your conscience to lie to the Chivers family about the report just so you can be a part of the Chivers family?"

"As a disciple of Master Cadzinski, shouldn't you be upright and righteous in all that you do? Are you nolashaned to meet Maier Gadzinski in the future now that you've done something so

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The voices of the reporters krew louder 11 louder

Just a moment ago, all the repomen were friendly and respectul. In a swill turn of events, everyone started mocking and bashing Bailey

The questions and accusations ROI aglicr and ugliet by the second. Bailey's identity as Snowflake had become fuel to the fire the reporters used to burn ler.

Ruley did not unter a word but mcrclly stared at them coldly, a klint of hostility glowing in her cyes

Somewhere not too far away. Beatrice lilice lier head and signaled to Rhonda with her eyes. gesturing for the latter to show hersell in front of the camcras.

A smirk grew on Rhonda's lips, and she made her way to the square.

just as she reached Bailey, the reporters simultaneously turned their gazes to her.

"It's Ms Rhonda We can ask her too. After all, both of them are sisters. She should know who got Bailey pregnant all those years ago."

"Ms. Rhonda, is your sister's son a descendant of the Chivers family?"

"Ms. Rhonda, did the Jefferson family conspire together for your sister to fake the paternity test report to trick the Chivers family? Did the rest of you play a role in all of this?"

"Ms. Rhonda, as the future lady of the Luther family, please tell us the truth instead of covering your actions with lies."

Rhonda's eyes slowly reddened. When she walked to Bailey's side, her voice cracked as she said. -Bailey, the Jefferson family raised you all those years. Now that the world has their doubts about you, they're questioning the Jefferson family too, thinking that we would do something as despicable as you did. Does it not hurt your conscience?"

Bailey remained silent. She was utterly disgusted by Rhonda's act. Arguing with Rhonda would only waste her saliva.

Regardless, Rhonda's appearance showed that her guess was correct.

Beatrice and Rhonda were behind the sudden appearance of the paternity test report.

Heh. All right. Good luck on finally squashing me beneath your feet today.

Rhonda forced two teardrops out of her eyes before raising her voice to reprimand Bailey. "I never thought you were such a vile person, Bailey. Faking a paternity test to disguise your son as a descendant of the Chivers family just to be a part of a wealthy family? Do you think the Chivers are tools. When you got pregnant seven years ago, Edmund was in Springwyn with his grandfather How could he have gollen you pregnant?"

The moment those words were out of her mouth, an uproar broke out in the square.

"My gosh li's true. She truly is shameless."

Yeah. She could be an inspiring designer, yet she decided to use an illegitimate child to trick her way into the Chivers family. What is she thinking?"

Who knows. When it was revealed that she's disciple of Master Cadzinski just now, I thought should admire and respect her. But now... no matter how talented she is, how can I respect someone so dishonest and despicable?"

Bailey smiled slightly. However, there was not a single trace of warmth on her face. Her eyes appeared to be icy.

If she went to lie and say that Zayron was Edmund's son, the crowd would probably kidnap Zayron to the hospital to do another test.

Rhonda had counted on that fact, which was why she was certain she would win.

Truthfully, Bailey knew that she could not say "Edmund is the father of my son" or any of the sort in front of everyone.

What should I do? How do I get out of this situation?

Just then, Felicity and Beatrice walked over and stood next to Rhonda. In a loud voice, Felicity announced to the public, "Bailey's son is about the same age as my grandson, which proves that both sisters were pregnant at the same time. During that time, my nephew Edmund was truly at Springwyn with his grandfather. All these have solid evidence that you can check."

As Felicity added fuel to the fire, things started to look worse for Bailey.

"Ms. Snowflake. Ultimate designer. What bullsh\*t! Turns out she's a scheming woman trying to sneak her way into a wealthy family! Hah! Is she even worthy of being the disciple of Master Gadzinski?"

"We should contact Master Gadzinski and tell him everything. Let's advise him to disown her."

"Yes. Disown her."

Victoria could not contain the anger in her chest any longer. She took a huge step forward and roared at the crowd, "The paternity test report a few days ago was publicized by the Chiver's family. It was Mr. Chivers who asked Justin to do the test. Do you knuckleheads think that Bay has the power to ask Justin to alter the test result? While it's not your fault that you're fools, it is your fault to use someone's title against them when you people are the ones who are stupid enough not to be able to differentiate facts from fiction!"

Once she finished letting out her anger at the crowd. Victoria pulled Bailey by the arm and turned preparing to re-enter the courthouse. "Come on, Bay. Let's go. We'll go make a complaint together, saying that someone is tainting your reputation on purpose. We can ask the court to investigate"

Bailey merely looked at Victoria in awe.

Woah! She's truly valiant. As expected from the oldest of the Saunders family.

Bailey reached out to pat the back of Victoria's hand gently and turned around to face the reporters again with a smile. "Ms. Saunders is right. The paternity test report is not from me. You have got the wrong person. If you want to question somebody, you should go after Mr. Chivers or Justin"

Felicity snorted. "Does that mean you admit that your son does not belong to my nephew, Ms. Bailey?"

Ralev lifted her chin slightly. "Itave Irver publicly announced that my son is a descendant of the Chantanut 1 Pirmy I was alone by Mr. Chivers and Justin. If something went wrong. You should go and then instead."

\*You – Felicity Wald. "Since your son does not belong to my nephew, I would like to request you and your son to get the hell away from here! Don't cause trouble for the Chivers family!"