

Super Mommy 103

Chapter 103

Bailey smirked mockingly,

“From what I know. Mrs. Luther, you married into the Luther family thirty years ago. Am I right? As of now, you’re the lady of the Luther family. Whoever the Chivers family accepts as a wife for their children is no longer your connection.”

“Y-You

“How arrogant. How could she talk to Mrs. Luther like that?”

“Yeah. Mrs. Luther is the lady of the most prominent family and an elder. How can she be so disrespectful? Was she raised by wolves?”

“I guess now we know why she’s called Snowflake. Her cold attitude suits her name. It doesn’t matter how great her designs are. Such a disrespectful attitude deems her worthless.”

“Since you admit that your son is not a descendant of the Chivers family, stop badgering Mr. Chivers. He has an admirable reputation among the echelons as a righteous man. His name shouldn’t be tainted by a rude and vicious woman like you!”

Feeling her head starting to hurt from the endless rebuke and accusation, Bailey reached for her head.

Juliana, who was standing beside Bailey, could not take it any longer. Just as she took a step forward to yell at the crowd, Bailey stopped her.

“Master, their insults are getting awful. Are you really not going to do anything about it?”

Bailey sighed and said in a low voice, “The paternity test report that was publicized a few days ago was altered by Zayron using my hacker account. If they were to investigate, my identity as Spook would be revealed.”

Juliana was immediately silenced.

She then began stomping on the spot.

Ugh, that good-for-nothing kid really is more trouble than he’s worth! This is infuriating!

“Then what do we do? We’ve finally cleared your name, but someone is messing with your reputation again! Are they ever going to give it a rest?”

The corners of Bailey’s red lips curled upward into a sinister smile as her eyes turned cold.

“Find a way to investigate where Beatrice and Rhonda got the paternity test from. I am certain that if they taked Since they want to dance with the devil, let me show them who the devil is!”

Juliana blinked. “All right. Kolin I’ll start investigating the moment we get out of here.”

Bailey let go of Juliana and turned to look at the crowd with her cold gaze “I was not the one who asked to do the paternity test, nor did I ever declare that my son belongs to Edmund. If you insist

on arguing, there's a court right behind me. Let's take it inside and get a judge right behind me. Let's take it inside and get a judge to settle the matter of this debate," she stated calmly.

The crowd was at a loss for words.

Uh...

Felicity calmed herself down and suppressed the anger that was coursing through her veins. Clenching her teeth, she warned, "Don't change the subject. I'm telling you to stay away from my nephew. Don't be so despicable that you disguise two bastards as descendants of the Chivers family. Do you hear me?"

The word "bastard" triggered something within Bailey.

She snapped her head around. Her ice-cold gaze fixated on Felicity's face.

Beep Beep!

Just as Bailey was about to tear Felicity a new one, a series of honking sounded from amidst the crowd. The piercing sound rang out in the square.

Make way, everybody. Make way. If I injure or kill anyone, I will not take responsibility.

From an open area not far from the square, two bumper cars could be seen zooming among the crowd, forcing people to step aside.

As the bumper cars made their way through the crowd, Bailey caught a glimpse of the two people by the wheel. Her lips and eyes began to twitch uncontrollably.

And her head was really starting to hurt.

The situation was already messy enough. It would only get messier with the sudden appearance of the two boys.

Within seconds, Zayron and Maxton got to the front in their bumper cars.

When they reached Bailey, the two of them hit the brakes and stopped the bumper cars. Then one of them turned and hopped out.

Zayron flexed his wrists and raised his eyebrow. "Who called me a bastard just now? Show yourself if you dare!"

Show yourself if you dare?

Zayron's choice of words showed that he was publicly defying Felicity.

Remembering that Zayron had got a dog to disgorge a few days ago, Felicity could not keep in check the fury that was boiling within her.

She took two steps forward, grabbed Zayron by the collar, and yanked him upward with one swoop. "You bastard, if your mother doesn't discipline you, I will."

After a few failed attempts at freeing himself, Zayron mocked, "If I am a bastard, then all from the Luther family are bastards, including your precious grandson, your son, and even your husband. Every single one of them is a bastard."

Felicity was so furious that her body began to tremble. Her elegant and dignified face was covered in hostility.

At that moment, she wanted nothing more than to choke the life out of the boy in her hands.

Bailey frowned. Her eyes fell to her son's stubborn expression.

Something's not right. His expression doesn't look right. Did something happen?

She started blaming herself for not taking enough time to take care of the two kids as she had been busy with the trial for plagiarism.

Taking a step forward, Bailey grabbed Felicity by her wrist and yanked at her arm, forcing the latter to let go of Zayron.

"Mrs. Luther, have some self-respect. No matter how naughty and unruly you think my son is, it is not your place to discipline him. Let go."

Hearing the words of Bailey and Zayron, Felicity lost her temper, as well as every ounce of her self-control. Her words were venomous as she said, "You disguised an illegitimate child as a descendant of the Chivers family. Like mother, like son. Neither of you is an honorable person! He is as despicable and worthless as you are! Egoistical bastards like him should be killed the moment they were born! He's not fit to live in this world!"

Felicity's words were like a sharp dagger, piercing Zayron's heart.

With all his might, he held back his tears, refusing to let them fall.

Bailey pursed her lips into a thin line as her expression darkened.

Are my children bastards? Is that why God took away my firstborn?

"Let Go" Bailey hissed through her clenched teeth. She sounded emotionless and looked like a devil who had climbed out from the deepest depths of hell.

Felicity seemed to have steeled her heart too. She kept her grip tightly on Zayron's collar, all the while glaring at the boy, hoping she could skin him alive.

How can I allow Ed to adopt such a bastard into the Chivers family? In twenty-ten years, this son of a b*ich would probably demand to have the ownership of Chivers Group!

"Leave Hallsbay this instant and take this bastard with you! Otherwise, don't blame me for being merciless."

Amurderous glint flashed across Bailey's eyes. Ignoring the number of eyes staring at them from the square, she stretched out her other arm to grip Felicity's wrist tightly and jerked it backward.

Crack!

“Ah!”

The veruciating sound of bones breaking reverberated through the square. “The sharp pain in her wrist caused Felicity to double over, falling straight to the ground,

Rhonda quickly stretched out her hand to support Felicity. Joy overflowed in her heart although she did not show it.

A masing: This is truly amazing.

With such an offense, Rhonda was sure that Bailey would never have the chance to marry into the Luther family in the future.

Even if she did not end up with Artemis, she would make it her life mission to make sure Bailey could not.

*Bailey, how could you be so cruel? Mrs. Luther was just teaching your child a lesson, yet you assaulted her! Y-You even broke her wrist!”