

Super Mommy 61

Chapter 61

Felicity narrowed her eyes. "Caridec, how do you know she tainted the Chivers family's bloodline? The paternity test shows that they are related. Justin was the one who handled it. There's no way he could have made a mistake."

Caridec rolled her eyes and said exasperatedly. "Ugh, the paternity test is all you, Uncle Yoel, and his wife can think of. Have you guys ever considered what Rhonda said seven years ago? She said Bailey got pregnant at the same time as her. Think about it. Where was Edmund at that time?"

Felicity fell into deep thoughts. After some time, anger washed over her face. "I remember now. Edmund was keeping your granddad company in Springwyn. I remember you went there and stayed there for a month too."

"Exactly. If Edmund was in Springwyn at that time, how did he make Bailey pregnant?"

Felicity sprang up from the couch and fumed, "I'm going to give your uncle a call. I'm going to tell him to do another paternity test."

"Calm down." Caridee grabbed Felicity's arm and made her sit down. "Mom, she must be feeling proud and enjoying the feeling of having climbed up the social ladder. Let's just let her enjoy it for a few more days and bring her down when the time is right. We'll let her experience the feeling of going from heaven to hell."

Felicity whipped around and narrowed her eyes as she glanced at Caridec. "What do you mean?"

"She's thick-skinned and insisted on being my designer, no? Well, we can plot something with this. Once she messes up, she'll definitely get Edmund's help. When that happens, we'll tell Uncle Yoel and his wife the truth. We'll have total control over her when she doesn't have the Chivers family backing her."

Felicity fell silent for a moment before nodding. "You youngsters are really witty. You've got so many great ideas. Very well. Let's go with your plan. That woman is evil to the core. I'll never let her get close to Artemis and Edmund and ruin their lives."

Having worked hard for two whole days, Bailey finally finished the first draft.

She was stunned by her own craft after coloring it.

Even Susan was unwilling to let go of the drawing. She muttered jealously. "What a beautiful yown. It's such a waste to give it to that willful princess of the Luther family just like that. Bailey, why don't we switch it with something else? We can use this as my coming-of-age gown."

Bailey inassaged her sore imples and pulled her daughter into her embrace, putting on a rare smile. "For your coming-of-age gown, I'll surely spend half a year designing it. This belongs to someone else. How can I let you wear it? It's too simple and cheap."

Susan grinned and wrapped her arms around Bailey's neck, praising sweetly, "You're the best mommy on earth. I'm really blessed to be your daughter."

Creak!

The door opened, and Zayron walked in with a plate of fruits. The moment he saw them hugging each other tightly, a wave of jealousy washed over him.

That's it. I'm not her son. I'm definitely not her son.

"Bailey, can I have a hug too?"

Bailey glared at him and sneered, "Do you earn as much money as your sister? All she needs to do is film an advertisement, and I have enough money to buy a condominium."

Zayron was rendered speechless by her words.

Oh, boy. She's a big shot. I can't afford to mess with her.

Susan leaned into Bailey's embrace and chuckled. "Mommy, I'm already nominated for the Oscars' Best Child Actor Award. If I get the award, my net worth will increase by ten times. Zayron is not even worth being compared to me."

Zayron stood frozen.

Bailey released Susan with a chuckle, got up from the chair, and stretched herself. "All right, now. I need to go to Luther Group's headquarters to hand in my design. I shall not keep messing around with you kids. Stay at home and behave, okay? Don't go out there and get into trouble."

Zayron rolled his eyes. Her last sentence is totally targeting me. Then again, what on earth did I do? Why does she always look at me like I'm some kind of trash?

Bailey sat on the couch in the design department director's room of Luther Group while reading a magazine. She had arrived for over half an hour, yet Stephen was nowhere to be seen. According to his assistant, he had gone to the office on the top floor for an executive meeting.

Click! Clack! Click! Clack!

The sound of high heels touching the ground could be heard as two fashionably dressed young ladies walked over.

Bailey side-eyed them, and her lips curled into a sinister smile.

Looks like I'm not getting any peace again.

"My oh my! Isn't this Ms. Bailey? Why are you here half an hour earlier? Are you here to beg Mr. Chandler for a few more days' time because you can't come up with a good design?"

The person who spoke was not Jessica; it was an unfamiliar voice.

Bailey scoffed inwardly. Did she find herself an assistant? Looks like she doesn't dare to face me alone after I've humiliated her twice.

The assistant who was watching the scene in the corner stepped forward and said in a low voice, "Ms. Jefferson, she's Janice Worthicre, one of the managers of the design department. She's close to Ms. Tanner."

Bailey merely raised a brow with her eyes still fixed on the magazine, ignoring the arrogant woman at the door.

I'm being polite already. They'd better not blame me for playing hardball if they continue insulting me.

Janice's rage flared when she saw Bailey, who was still sitting on the couch, ignore her completely.

"Bailey, you're such a despicable person. Aren't you afraid you'll die a horrible death for all the things you've done?"

Bailey remained silent.

"You drugged your own sister at your father's birthday party. You even set her up to sleep with a granduncle of the Luther family. You're such an ischeming woman. And that's not all! You even wanted to ruin her reputation. Admit it. You're just jealous because she gave birth to Maxton. "Too bad your son died in your belly. That's what you get for all the evil things you've done. I bet that bastard decided to kill himself before he was born because he didn't want to be born to you."

Bailey could not tolerate people calling Zayron and Susan illegitimate children and she could not tolerate people who added salt to her wound by mentioning her dead child

Unfortunately, Janice had crossed her this time.

Bailey slowly lifted her gaze and beamed at Janice, reminding her in a friendly manner, "Miss, if you need to take a dump, please head to the restroom. This is the office. Please don't talk sh! in public. It's quite disgusting."

"You"

Bailey threw the magazine onto the table in front of her, slowly got to her feet, and strolled toward Janice.

"Yep. You stink. Please shut up and stop talking crap."

Janice raised her hand to slap Bailey. "B*tch, I'm going to beat you to a-aargh!"

Bailey grabbed her wrist, sneering. "Didn't Ms. Tanner tell you what happened a few days ago? She tried to slap me but received two slaps in return. If she didn't tell you that, then it looks like she has sent you here to be cannon fodder. Unfortunately, you've fallen for her trick."

Janice struggled to break free. She turned to look at Jessica, hissing, "She slapped you?"