

Super Mommy 62

Chapter 62

An idea occurred to Jessica, and she shook her head instantly. “No. How could I get slapped by her? Jan, she’s brainwashing you. Don’t forget your objective for doing this.”

Objective? Oh, that’s right. I came here with an objective.

Rhonda had promised Janice she would help the latter to become the deputy director of the design department. In return, Janice had to go against Bailey and spread rumors about Bailey setting her own sister up.

“Do you think it’s reasonable for you to set your own sister up? Bailey, you’re just jealous of Mrs. Luther for giving the Luther family an heir while that b*stard child of yours—”

Smack!

Bailey gave Janice a hard slap that turned the latter’s head to the side.

“You’re more than welcome to spout nonsense, but don’t drag me into it. I’m short-tempered and don’t have the patience to deal with your antics,” Bailey snapped.

Janice subconsciously covered her cheek, which was burning with pain. She shot Bailey a furious glare.

“Y-You b*ich! How dare you hit me? Do you know who my boyfriend is? H-He’s the deputy manager of Luther Group!”

Alas, Bailey was unfazed. After examining the pink palm print on Janice’s cheek, she turned to Jessica, saying, “I remember giving you a slap on each cheek the other day. It looked symmetrical and aesthetic, don’t you agree? Why don’t you give her one on the other cheek? That way, we can admire its beauty together.”

Jessica slowly clenched her fists.

After the past incidents, she did not dare to act rashly anymore. After all, Bailey was a trained fighter. Jessica would only be at a disadvantage if she went against her.

Originally, Jessica brought Janice over to insult Bailey. To her surprise, Janice was also a short tempered person who would attack her opponent the instant they had a disagreement.

Most importantly, Janice was not a match for Bailey. Before the former could even raise her hand, her arm had already been seized by Bailey.

“Bailey, you’re just a designer from another branch. Janice is the manager of the headquarters, which means she’s your superior. Don’t you think you’re going too far by hitting her in the office?”

Bailey came to a sudden realization and smacked her head. “Oh my goodness. I’ve forgotten about that. I’m sorry. I’m terribly sorry.”

With that, she quickly released Janice’s arm and took two steps backward as if she wanted to bow in apology,

Frustrated, Janice raised her hand and attempted to slap Bailey once more.

Smack! A loud slap rang out

Janice widened her eyes and gaped at her numb palm in disbelief. She then shifted her gaze toward Jessica, who she had just slapped. With a trembling voice, she said, "I-Jessica, I-I didn't do it on purpose. I mean. I never wanted to slap you."

Jessica's face was purple with rage, and she shot Bailey a piercing gaze. "How dare you use me as your shield?"

Bailey shrugged. "It's just reflex. When a person is in danger, they'll instinctively grab something to shield themselves. It's your fault for standing beside me. You can't blame it on me."

"You"

"Ahem."

A gentle cough sounded at the door, breaking the tension in the room.

Stephen could not help but sigh internally as his gaze swept past the red palm marks on Jessica's and Janice's faces.

1 catfight between women is indeed scary. They're unbelievably ruthless. At this rate, I'm going to see handprints on their faces every day.

"Mr. Chandler, you're finally back. This woman's unbelievably arrogant. No matter what, I'm still her superior in Luther Group's headquarters. Yet, she actually had the guts to slap me. She should be punished for all her crimes!"

Raising a brow, Stephen glanced at Bailey and asked with a half-smile, "Ms. Jefferson, may I know what did Janice do to offend you? Why did you attack her?"

Bailey stretched out a finger and pointed at the surveillance camera above their heads. The intention of her actions could not be clearer.

Seeing that, Janice twitched her lips in frustration.

This b*tch! Here I was thinking the mark on my face will be enough proof to teach Bailey a lesson. I never imagined she'd be so cunning as to make me attack her under the camera.

Indeed, Janice was the one who moved first. Sadly, she failed and was attacked instead. Hence, that was not an act of assaulting a superior, but a lack of skills.

Janice had no right to cause a fuss over it.

Bailey flashed her a kind smile. "Looks like Ms. Worthier doesn't have any objections. If that's the case, let's put this to an end. You should quickly put an ice pack on your face. It'll reduce the swelling in a few hours."

Exasperated, Janice stomped her feet before leaving the room unwillingly.

Stephen shook his head and smiled helplessly at the scene. He then strolled over to the couches to take a seat. Gazing at the two women, he said gently. "Today's the day to submit your design.

I'm sure both of you have completed your first draft. I'll need you to hand me your draft first. Then we'll have lunch at a restaurant. Luther Group will have an executive meeting in the afternoon so that each department's director can discuss and come up with a decision. I promise everything will be done fairly, with no biases toward anyone."

Jessica's heart leaped with joy when she heard that, and she asked hurrlically, "Really? Each department's director will discuss and decide on the winner instead of the decision being Mr. Luther's alone?"

If that's the case, I've basically won. Apart from Ms. Saunders, the directors of the other departments are well acquainted with me. I'm sure they'll choose my design based on our relationship. Besides, I'm Eve's mentee and the chief designer of Luther Group's headquarters. Tons of people want to get on my good side. This situation presents a perfect opportunity for the directors to do so. Anyone who's smart will naturally know which design to choose. I'm definitely going to win!

Of course, Stephen was smart enough to guess what was on Jessica's mind.

Being too conceited is not a good thing. She'll only face a great loss in the end.

He sighed inwardly and turned to gaze at Bailey with a smile. "Ms. Jefferson, do you have any objections? Having the directors of each department vote was the fairest solution I could come up with. Please let me know if you have other concerns."

Jessica scoffed. "If she has other concerns, that'll just prove that she's feeling guilty and scared. She's nothing but a tailor, just an amateur. It's a good thing that she has some self-awareness and is not totally stupid. Bailey, I advise you to give up on this competition while you still can. Otherwise, you'll only be utterly humiliated when you lose."

Smiling, Bailey pulled out a folder from her bag and handed it to Stephen. "This is my draft. Luther Group is an international business conglomerate that has a great internal system. All the department directors are talented people and were personally trained by Mr. Luther. I'm sure they'll make fair decisions. If I'm not chosen, that simply means my skills aren't up to par yet."

Jessica clicked her tongue and spat, "Oh, go on. Continue putting on an act. You look calm on the outside, but you're already panicking on the inside. I'll make sure to enjoy your look of defeat when the time comes."

However, Bailey did not even bother looking at Jessica. After bidding Stephen farewell, she spun on her heels and left the director's office.

Stephen watched her leave before shifting his gaze to Jessica with a sigh. "Be careful. There's a saying that people will meet their fall once they achieve success in life. As the chief designer of Luther Group, every word and action you make represents the entire company. Don't cross Mr. Luther's bottom line, or no one will be able to save you. That's all I can say. You'd better watch your behavior."

Jessica harrumphed, "Are you saying she can make me meet my fall? What a joke!"