## Super Mommy 63

## Chapter 63

After leaving the director's office, Bailey noticed the crowd was staring at her funny.

Hence, she pricked up her cars and could roughly hear what they were whispering among themselves.

"Look. That's the eldest daughter of the Jefferson family. I heard she set her own step-sister up during her father's birthday party. Not only did she drug her step-sister, she even placed the latter in the same bed as a random guy to ruin her reputation."

"No wonder. I was wondering how such a scandal could happen to Ms. Rhonda in her own home. \*Turns out she was set up by her sister. But, why? Why would Ms. Bailey do that to her own sister?"

"You're so innocent. Don't you get it? Ms. Bailey's jealous of Ms. Rhonda for giving the Luther family an heir. Ms. Bailey, on the other hand, had sex with a random guy and gave birth to a stillborn. She must be jealous of her step-sister for being able to marry into a rich family and become the mistress of the most prestigious family in the city. Unable to overcome her ego, she decided to ruin her own sister's life as well."

"How shameless! Anyone who's observant enough can see that Ms. Rhonda was set up by someone. Isn't being with Mr. Luther great enough? Who in their right mind would cheat on him? That's just digging their own graves. Besides, Rhonda isn't a fool. Why would she willingly have sex with a random guy?"

"Exactly. She was framed by her own sister. Otherwise, why would the Luther family be quiet about this? If Rhonda really cheated, the Luther family would definitely be the first to sever ties between the two families."

"I heard Bailey's here to submit her design draft. She's really thick-skinned and arrogant, eh? I can't believe she has the guts to compete against Jessica."

"Let's go to the lobby to watch the drama once the results are out in the afternoon, Jessica will surely scold her in front of everyone in the company."

Bailey smirked at what she heard.

If I'm not mistaken, these lies must have been spread by Rhonda. She's quite quick in attempting to clear her name, isn't she? Too bad. Countless men have already seen her body, so she won't be able to clear her name just like that.

Bailey was not in the mood to argue with those who spoke. Hence, she quickened her pace as she made her way to the clevator.

Right as she arrived at a corner, someone bellowed behind her, "Bailey, stop right there."

Bailey sighed.

She had not eaten anything when she left the house. Thus, she was starving.

Can't these people just be nice? Why do they have to look for trouble?

Bailey stopped in her tracks and turned around to look at Janice, grinning and raising her brow. "What is it, Ms. Worthicre? Are you not satisfied with the fight earlier and want to continue?"

Her words triggered Janice's anger instantly.

The two women's voices were rather loud, which attracted the attention of the employees in the office. In a blink of an eye, many formally dressed men and women had surrounded them.

Janice stepped forward and grabbed Bailey's arm, hissing, "I won't stop you if you want to walk out of this door, but you have to let me slap you in return. If not, don't you even dream of leaving this place! My boyfriend is the deputy general manager. He can easily make you pay for what you've done."

Bailey massaged her forehead.

The women here are really different from those in other countries. They're literally worlds a part. At least the ones I've argued with in other countries are capable people, unlike the ones I've met here. All they do is yell at others at the top of their lungs.

"Ms. Worthiere, do I look like a fool to you? What makes you think I'll let you slap me?"

"You lot, come here and hold her down!" Janice yelled at the few female employees who were standing by the side.

Janice was a department manager, after all. Hence, her words had power over them.

As soon as she finished speaking, several employees stepped forward.

Bailey merely smiled and shook her head.

Looks like the office is going to be in a mess today. I just hope this woman's status in this company is powerful enough. Otherwise, she won't be able to deal with the repercussions of such a matter:

Before the staff' could even grab Bailey, the latter threw out her arm and punched it right into Janice's stomach.

No one knew how much strength Bailey had exerted, but they all saw how Janice released the former's arm and stumbled backward, finally leaning against an office table with her body bowed forward

"You b\*tch! How dare you act so arrogantly?"

"Let's all get her and teach her a lesson!"

The female employees got worked up and charged at Bailey.

However, Bailey unceremoniously threw out a few kicks at lightning speed. In the next second, the women were all sprawled on the floor.

Perhaps the commotion was aliule too loud that it caught the attention of the security guards at the stairs. Several of them hurried over with their iron rods and rushed straight at Bailey.

Bailey flexed her wrists to warm up her muscles before dashing forward in a flash.

The office's documents flew into the air, and chaos broke out.

In the meantime, Stephen hurricd over as soon as he heard the news. When he saw the scene before him, he could not help but twitch his lips.

Just when he was about to intervene, someone grabbed his arm.

He whipped his head around and noticed Victoria behind him.

"I say, that's your best friend who's getting beaten up. Please don't tell me you're just going to watch them fight."

Victoria raised her brow and snickered. "We don't know for sure who's the one getting beaten up. Anyway, don't stop them. I want this matter to blow up. It's their fault for messing with Bay. Once this is over, I'll fire all of them and make them leave right away."

Stephen could not help but chuckle. "Incredible. Go ahead, then. You're the director of the HR department, after all."

Victoria extended her hand and poked his arm, saying excitedly. "Why don't we make a bet? I bet Artemis will come here and join in on the fight to help Bay out."

Stephen was baffled. I bet she's the only person in the entire company who dares to make jokes about Mr. Luther:

"They're already causing a huge fuss, so Mr. Luther will definitely step in to deal with it. Technically, the person you recruited is wreaking havoc in my territory. I'm not trying to be pessimistic, but we'll be doomed if Mr. Luther gets angry."

"What are you afraid of? He won't fire us because of this. At most, we'll lose a few months' salaries. Lucky for you, I'm close with the director of the finance department. I can just tell him to pay us in secret. How's that?"

Stephen was rendered speechless.

Meanwhile, Dwayne entered the CEO's office with a laptop in his hand. "Art, Art. Look. Your wife's sister is wreaking havoc in the company."

As soon as he finished his sentence, Dwayne suddenly felt a chilling stare on him.

Oops...

He quickly corrected, "I mean, Ms. Bailey is turning Stephen's design department upside down."

Artemis tossed his pen down on the table and took the laptop from Dwayne. As he lowered his gaze to watch the video, the corners of Artemis' eyes twitched.

I knew this woman was like a wild cat. The fact that they were able to force her to take action is quite something.

"Art... Should we go down there to have a look? Besides, it's a great opportunity to play the hero and win the heart of the beauty. You must not miss it."

Artemis glanced coldly at Dwayne before pointing at the screen. Coincidentally, Victoria and Stephen were standing right under the surveillance camera, and Artemis could see every single detail from that point of view.

\*Victoria's the first person I'll fire once I get down there," he stated.

Dwayne jumped at what he heard. "Holy moly. Do you really have to be so heartless?"

Artemis tossed the laptop onto the table and walked past the curved desk. "Let's go and have a look."

Dwayne tried his best to hold in his laughter,

Oh, carry on with the pretense. You're just pretending to be innocent when you obviously want to impress Bailey. Tch.