

Super Mommy 64

Chapter 64

Meanwhile, at the design department, Bailey scanned the people sprawled on the floor, her lips curving upward to form a smirk. "Are these the security guards hired by Luther Group? They're not very impressive"

With that. Bailey whipped around and stared at Victoria, who was watching the drama unfold. The former mocked, "How on earth did you become the director of the HR department? Why did you hire such useless people? Tsk tsk. You have bad taste. I think you should go back to university and study for a few more years. Don't embarrass your lecturer."

Victoria's lips twitched.

What a horrible woman. She doesn't even miss the chance of insulting her own best friend. I'm just here to watch the drama. Did she really have to mock me too?

Bailey walked up to Janice and stared down at her, saying calmly. "You should learn from Ms.

Tanner and stay away from me when you see me next time. I'm short-tempered, and I don't have the patience to tolerate your spoiled princess attitude. By the way, tell Rhonda to clean her name without dragging mine through the mud. Otherwise, I'll ruin her reputation even more."

Janice looked up immediately. When she was about to retort, her eyes fell on the entrance, and she started wailing, "Jeremy, you're finally here! This woman. S-She's bullying me."

Bailey cocked her brow in puzzlement before slowly turning around. A young man dressed in a suit could be seen approaching them. It was all that moment Bailey understood what was going on.

This must be Janice's boyfriend. What's his position again? Oh, right. Deputy general manager.

Jeremy Lohan swept his gaze over Janice. His eyes darkened when he saw her swollen face and pained expression as she clutched her stomach.

He looked over at Bailey and asked angrily, "Were you the one who made her like that?"

Bailey admitted, "Yep. I was the one who beat her up. There's no way I can deny it since there are so many witnesses here. So? Are you planning to avenge your girlfriend, Mr. Lohan?"

Jeremy narrowed his eyes and glared at Bailey for a long time before saying coldly, "I shall not question who was in the right or wrong for now. Then again, shouldn't you apologize to her for beating her up to this extent?" .

Bailey was speechless.

The people here are so weird. I was the one who was provoked, and I merely defended myself out of instinct. Yet now, I've got to apologize to the provoker because she was beaten up? Hah! What kind of logic is this?

"What if I refuse? Will you hit me?"

Without waiting for Jeremy to speak, Janice said, "Jerr, send her to the police station and get her detained for two weeks on the charge of intentionally hurting others."

When she finished, she glanced at Bailey smugly. "My boyfriend is from the branch family of the Luther family. Sure, you can act unruly in front of me, but let's see if you can continue doing that when the police come. With no one to back you up, I'd like to see who'll bail you out once you're arrested."

Bailey smiled and shook her head, moving her feet forward to leave the building.

She had only taken two steps when Jeremy grabbed her arm. "If you don't apologize to her, then I have no choice but to take you to the police station."

Bailey narrowed her eyes, which glinted with a hint of impatience. She sneered, "Looks like it's a trend to have backers while expanding one's social circle. As for those without backers, they'll be bullied. Very well. I'll go to the police station with you. Consider me unlucky for encountering a rabid dog."

Janice grinned gleefully. Once this woman goes to jail, I'll be able to brag about this to Rhonda. If I manage to butter up the future wife of the CEO, I'll surely get promoted quickly in Luther Group.

Victoria was about to rush over when Stephen stopped her.

"Let me go," she demanded.

However, Stephen shot her a look and gestured toward the office's window with his chin.

Seeing that, Victoria looked in the direction he was gesturing at. Immediately, a slender shadow outside the window came into view, and she could not help but smirk.

As expected, Mr. Luther has come down to help Bay out! Nice!

Victoria broke free from Stephen's grip and strolled over to the crowd. She then purposely spoke to Janice with an envious tone. "Having a boyfriend who's a relative of the boss must be nice. Even dropping his name must earn you admiration and respect."

Turning to Bailey, she shrugged with a helpless expression. "My dear friend. I'm afraid you've picked the wrong opponent today. The Lohan family is the in-laws of the Luther family. Since you've offended their future daughter-in-law, I'm afraid you've got no choice but to go to jail. Don't blame me for not helping you out. It's just that the other party's family is too strong, and you've offended them greatly. I... can't do much to help.

III

Those words boosted Janice's ego. She wrapped her arm around Jeremy's and stood straight, casting a provocative and disdainful gaze onto Bailey.

"What now. Have you given up on the pretense? I might show you mercy and not send you to the police station if you do these things: receive two slaps from me and kneel before me. Otherwise, no one will be able to save you today. My boyfriend is the deputy general manager. Even Mr. Luther has to show him some respect. There's no way you can leave unscathed after offending me."

Bailey could not help but chuckle as she eyed the arrogant woman in front of her.

She was about to say something when Dwayne entered.

He walked straight to Janice and asked with a frown, "Did Ms. Jefferson leave this palm print on your face?"

Janice was delighted to hear that. If I can convince Dwayne to speak ill of Bailey to Mr. Luther, that'll make Rhonda happier,

"Mr. Darning, you've got to seek justice for me. This woman slapped me in front of everyone. You've got to punish her for assaulting a superior!"

To her surprise, Dwayne smiled subtly and commented curtly, "Nice one."

Janice was momentarily stunned, and she gaped at him. "Huh? What do you mean by that?"

Dwayne pointed at her swollen cheek with an arched brow. "I'm saying she did well for hitting you."

"You"

"Don't get worked up. I wasn't the one who said it. It was Mr. Luther."

Janice's face drained of color, and she looked as if she had lost her soul. At the same time, she mumbled, "That's impossible. No way. Why would Mr. Luther say such a thing?"

Dwayne glanced at her with disgust and said plainly, "Looks like you're acting so arrogantly because you've forgotten what Mr. Luther's temper is like. The people he hates most in life are those who spout nonsense and spread malicious rumors. You've touched a nerve and angered him by spreading false rumors of Ms. Bailey drugging Ms. Rhonda. I'm sorry, Ms. Worthiere. You're fired."

His words were like a bomb that exploded in Janice's mind. Her jaw instantly dropped with disbelief.

How could this happen? I clearly had the upper hand. How did things take such a turn so quickly? Mr. Luther is firing me? No. That's not real. It can't be!

Dwayne ignored her and turned to Victoria. "Ms. Saunders, Mr. Luther has ordered you to fire all those involved in the fight. They're not to be hired by any company under Luther Group's umbrella in the future."

Janice was the first person to object. "No. I object! That woman was clearly in the wrong. Why should we bear the consequences?"