

Super Mommy 67

Chapter 67

Bailey is nothing but a notorious s/”! So how dare she ride on the coattails of countless outstanding designers and act as if she deserves it?

However, the words that came out of Bailey’s mouth next were so infuriating that Jessica felt like stabbing her a hundred times.

Bailey said, “Mr. Luther, I have no desire of becoming a candidate for The Grand Fashion Show, nor do I want the position of lead designer at Luther Group’s headquarters. Edmund and I are good friends, so just take this design draft as a gift from me to his cousin. Since you have decided that this design is the winner, please pass this on to Ms. Caridee. As for whether she’ll accept it or not is not my concern. If she doesn’t like it, feel free to throw it in the shredder.”

Silence filled the room.

It seems that Ms. Jefferson is quite an arrogant woman. For her to easily say something like throwing this brilliant design away must mean that she is more than capable of coming up with more such designs and that it’s no big deal for her:ll also shows just how much a predicy she is in the field of design. Besides, anyone can tell that she’s not putting up an act. Instead, she’s suply unbothered. Whether it’s beng a candidate for The Grand Fashion Show or the position of the lead desiner of Luther Group, she has no interest in any of il. This woman seems to be the eldest daughter that was disotened by the Jefferson family seven years ago. Rumor has it that she sold herself for five million, got pregnant out of wedlock, and gave birth to a stillborn. How can a woman that has a name and reputation so sullied be so arrogant?

Hearing her words, Artemis narrowed his eyes as his heart wrenched.

So, she’s saying that the only reason she agreed to design the dress tuas for Edmund’s sake? // Edmund was the one asking her to be the lead designer today, would she have refused so flatly?F*ck! My own brother gol her body, while my cousin got her heart. What about me then? Am I riothing to her at all?

Dwayne could sense that Artemis’ emotions were spiraling out of control, so he quickly stepped forward to try and defuse the tension. “Ms. Jefferson, don’t be in such a hurry to refuse. Have you forgotten that your best friend works here too? If you work here at Luther Group as well, you’ll be able to keep Victoria company.”

At that, he signaled Victoria to say something.

The gaze he was giving her was one of pleading, seemingly saying, “Oh Victoria, I hope you’ll understand why I’m doing this, so please say something to help me... It’s really not an easy job to be Mr. Luther’s assistant.”

In response, Victoria simply scoffed coldly and flat-out ignored him.

I’d be the first to object to Artemis getting close to Bay, so why the hell would I advise my best friend to stay?

Seeing that his plea for help had been refused, Dwayne fell silent.

He rubbed his nose awkwardly and shrugged helplessly at Artemis.

Artemis got to his feet and planted his palms on the table, leaning in close to Bailey before saying, "Ms. Jefferson, I think you must have misunderstood something. I wasn't asking for your

agreement; I was simply telling you. Since you're the lead designer at the branch office in Archulea, that means I'm in charge of you. I'm transferring you to the headquarters of Luther Group, and there's nothing you can do about it. As for The Grand Fashion Show... Since you don't want any part in it, I won't insist on it."

Bailey narrowed her eyes.

Why must this b*stard insist on pestering me? Should I expose the fact that I hacked his account sur months ago so that he'd finally stop and start seeing me as his enemy? Maybe then he'll ask me to stay as far away from him as possible.

"I was hired by Xavier. If you want to transfer me here, you'll have to get his approval first."

Artemis raised his brow at that. He straightened up and, with a faint smile on his face, he uttered, "But of course. I hope that once I do get his approval, you'll stop trying to weasel your way out of working here. Otherwise, Xavier might just have to bear the consequences.

Fury swelled within Bailey, but she tamped it down.

This b*stard! Is he a one-trick pony or something Canthe do anything else other than threatening me with Xavier?

Sensing the odd atmosphere, the director of the planning department interjected. "Ms. Jetferson, I really admire your design dratt Would you mind if I take a few photos of it so that I can take them back to study carefully."

Bailey nodded. "Sure."

The moment she gave her permission, all the others took out their phones as well

Artemis pointed at the entrance of the conference room with his chin and said, "Ms. Jetferson, let's talk outside."

Bailey smiled faintly and replied politely, "After you, Mr. Luther."

Artemis snorted and strode outside.

That damn woman! What's with the sudden politeness? Where did that politeness go when she refused my request earlier?

Jessica clenched her fists as she watched the two head outside. She then sent a message to Caridee.

Jessica: I'm sorry, Ms. Caridee, I wasn't able to win against her. Mr. Luther intends to hire her as the lead designer of Luther Group's headquarters, so I reckon she has been set to become the victor all along. All we can do now is accept it. Accept it?

There was no way in hell Caridee would accept such an outcome.

Half an hour later, Caridee stormed her way into Artemis office with rage burning in her eyes.

“Artemis, I won’t agree to let Bailey become my designer. If she’s the one who designs my dress, then I won’t be going to my coming-of-age ceremony.”

Because of the commotion, the few people that were sitting on the couch came over to the office to watch the show.

Artemis narrowed his eyes, signaling Dwayne to do something.

Seeing that, Dwayne hurried over and said to Caridee, “Ms. Caridee, Mr. Luther is quite busy right now, so why don’t you follow me to the lounge first and come back later?”

Caridee shoved him aside and swept a glance at Artemis and Stephen before finally settling her gaze on Bailey.

“So, you’re my sister-in-law’s sister, Ms. Bailey of the Jefferson family?”

Bailey raised her brow. She could tell that the teenager before her disliked her very much just from the anger blazing in her gaze.

Hah! Looks like it’s yet another person that’s been brainwashed by Rhonda.

Since she couldn’t be bothered to get into a heated argument with Caridee, Bailey stood up and said to Artemis, “Mr. Luther, if there’s nothing else, I’ll be taking my leave then.”

“You’re leaving? Where do you think you’re going?” Caridee blocked the entrance and glared at Bailey. Gritting her teeth, she spat, “Don’t you think you’re being too shameless? I already said I wouldn’t wear your design, so why don’t you take it and get out of here? Stop embarrassing yourself.”

“Caridee!” Artemis stood up and shot his sister a sharp look. “Go with Dwayne to the lounge. We can talk about this later.”

Caridee ignored him. She walked over and stopped right in front of Bailey before saying, “You’re a brave one, aren’t you, b*tch? The audacity of you to mix in some dirty blood into the Chivers family. Don’t think I don’t know that the bastard child you’re raising is the same age as Max. There’s no way that child is Edmund’s since he was in Springwyn with Granddad at the time. Do you really think you can bring some bastard child into the Chivers family? Well, I’m telling you right now that you can dream on!”

Bailey frowned ever so slightly. Great! I guess all the effort I spent designing the dress for two days and nights is going down the drain...

She then said, “One, whether you use my design or not is none of my concern. If you don’t like it, feel free to throw it in the trash. And two, stop saying the words ‘bastard child. It really lowers your status and makes you look like a shrew. Since this is your first offense, I’ll let you off easy. Now, scam and get out of my sight! Otherwise... Once you piss me off, I doubt you’ll be able to handle my angry side.”