

Super Mommy 68

Chapter 68

S-She's challenging me! She's blatantly challenging and provoking me!

Caridee had never suited such treatment before, so she raised her hand and was prepared to give Bailey a harsh slap.

Naturally, Bailey wasn't going to just stand still and take it. However, she didn't try to stop Caridee either. Instead, she turned her body to the side and managed to dodge the incoming slap.

Hitting air, Caridee became even more enraged.

She stepped forward and was planning to give Bailey another slap. But the moment she raised her hand, she was pulled back by someone

That someone was not Bailey, but...

Caridee stared at her brother in disbelief. Grilling her teeth, she muttered, "Artemis are you really going to protect this outler? She died in the Chivers my blownenhance Yoeland Aunt Gwendolyn wrapped around her finger. How could you choose to protect someone like this?"

Artemis put in some force and threw her head in any one he uttered. "I don't mind you being a spoiled but, but I will not be unrennably. Now tell me, where did you learn to act like such a shrew? Orph

one into you to do this

Caridee pursed her lips and sat up halfwry by supporting her weight on her elbow. She shook daggers at Bailey and spat. "You till ViNen! Nutanlyn Ba n ye to make Edmund tawil all over you, but you're aiming for my brokurw. You better pray your luck says, or I'll make sure your reputation is in tatter before torting you out of lulbay*"

Bailey sighed softly,

My my seems like she has been seriously brainwashed by Rhonda. If this continues, it will be the end of such an outstanding student. But I guess / should be too bothered by it, 1/ter all, what she will become in the future and how her character will be has nothing to do with me

"Well, since Ms. Caridee hates my design so much, I won't force it on you then."

She then turned to look at Dwayne. "Mr. Dering, could I trouble you to throw the design draft into the shredder for me? All right now, if there's nothing else. I'll be leaving then. Goodbye."

Artemis didn't stop her. After Bailey left, he grabbed the design draft from the coffee table and threw it in Caridee's face.

***Take a look at it yourself. If you still think the dress is below your expectation, then I have nothing else to say. I will also stop handling your coming-of-age ceremony and have Simon take over."

Caridee retrieved the drawing warily and took a closer look at it. At once, she was stunned.

"This is so beautiful! I've never seen such an elegant yet modern design of a coming-of-age

ceremony dress before! Is this... is this really Bailey's design?"

Artemis waved his hand and said coldly, "Take this drawing and leave. The only reason she agreed to come up with a design for you was because of Edmund. Her sincerity in drawing the design of the dress was obvious for all to see, but since you don't like it, feel free to throw it away."

Feeling slightly embarrassed, Caridee turned to look at Dwayne and muttered, "Is this really Bailey's design?"

Dwayne rolled his eyes at her. In a helpless tone, he said, "Maybe you shouldn't have jumped the gun so soon, Ms. Caridcc. You were filled with disdain for the design draft just moments ago, but now you're in love with it? This is indeed Bailey's design. If Jessica really had such capabilities, she would have been famous long ago. Why wait until now?"

Caridee pursed her lips. She was indeed in love with the design. The moment she laid eyes on it, she knew this was the perfect dress for her.

To have such a fashionable yet elegant outfit is a rarity. If I really wear this to my coming-of-age ceremony, I'll definitely be the center of attention. But... this is Bailey's design... Do I really have the guts to wear a dress designed by that notorious b*tch? If I wear it, will everyone laugh at me after they're done admiring it?

After leaving Artemis' office, Caridee bumped into Jessica

"Jessica, are you okay?"

Jessica glanced at the design draft in Caridee's hand. She forced out a bitter smile and said, "Ms. Caridee, it seems like you have accepted Bailey, huh? Are you going to let her off after she drugged your future sister-in-law and caused her obscene photos to spread everywhere?"

"No, of course not!" Caridee refuted. "I won't let Bailey off this easily. Not only is she trying to dirty the Chivers family's bloodline by claiming that her son is my cousin's child, but she also schemed against Rhonda. I will never let her off!"

A look of surprise spread across Jessica's face as she stared at Caridee in disbelief. "What did you just say, Ms. Caridee? Bailey's trying to dirty the Chivers family's bloodline? Are you saying the stillborn child she gave birth to back then is still alive?"

"Yeah, that's right." Caridee gritted her teeth. "She bribed Justin to tamper with the paternity test and managed to deceive my uncle and aunt. But don't you worry, Jessica. I'll definitely come up with a way to expose her true colors and force her to leave Hallsbay."

Jessica flashed her a smile.

That bitch, Bailey! I can't believe she's using an illegitimate child to try and cozy up to the Chiverses. Hmph! I'll be looking forward to the day when she's brought to reckoning,

"Ms. Caridee, could you lend me the design draft for a couple of days? I keep having the feeling that the drawing looks familiar, but I can't quite put my finger on where I have seen it before. Let me study it for a few days, and maybe I'll be able to help in your quest of dragging Bailey down."

Caridee studied the drawing carefully. Seemingly seeing something, she narrowed her eyes and said, "Now that you've mentioned it. I think the drawing looks familiar, too. Could it be that

Bailey plagiarized another designer's design?"

– Whether or not she copied the design of someone else, I'll be able to verify it once I look into

Candee's notes and passed the drawing to her. "If she did indeed plagiarize, I'd look down on her even more. Look into this matter carefully and see if you can find any clues. Maybe then we'll be able to charge her with plagiarism and send her to prison for a couple of years."

"Gott" Jessica accepted the drawing, "I won't let you down, Ms. Caridee."

Meanwhile, in the living room at Shelbert Condominium, Susan set the cup of coffee in her hands down in front of her mother before saying with a smile, "Don't be angry, Mommy. We're cultured people, after all. There's no need to get all huffy for a nobody. It's her loss to not know a treasure when she sees one. Since you've already done what you're supposed to, you can let the matter go. I just hope that Caridee won't have the gall to wear your design since she hates it. When that happens, you can simply choose to sell your design to some other clothing company. I'm sure it'll fetch a good price."

Bailey raised her brows at her daughter and smirked.

"Sure. I'll sell it to you for ten million, then. Remember to bank in the amount to my account. I'll draw up a new draft for you later."

Susan was rendered speechless by her mother's words. Her face fell, and she looked like she had just swallowed a fly.

Is she even my real mother? Click.

Just then, the door was pushed open, and in came Zayron with Edmund trailing behind him.

The mother and daughter duo quickly got to their feet.

Bailey flashed Edmund a smile and raised her brows. "Are you here to comfort me?"

Edmund couldn't help but crack a laugh.

How could I not love a woman who's so thoughtful? Even if she did have two kids with Simon. I'd still hold on to her

"Zayron, Susan, head out for a while, won't you? I need to talk to your mommy."

The two children pursed their lips and dragged their feet outside.

Bailey raised her brow and looked at Edmund, waiting for him to speak his mind.

After heating for a moment, Edmund asked carefully. "Bay, I'd like to get engaged with you. What do you think about that