Super Mommy 70

Chapter 70

Artemis massaged his temples. "What do you plan to do?"

He knew how serious the situation was. If the original designer decides to pursue this case, Bailey will no doubt be sentenced to prison. Not only that, whoever's involved in this matter will be negatively affected as tvell. This is just great. She completely copied the base design of Snowflake's work. Even though she added some contemporary elements, this is more than enough to be judged as plagiarism in court.

Caridec raised her chin and uttered through gritted teeth, "If she hadn't caused me trouble, I might have let this matter go by asking her to destroy the design draft. However, I won't tolerate the fact that she tried using me to become someone sought after by international celebrities. How darc she give me a plagiarized work and use my influence to become famous! There's no way I'll forgive her for using me like this!"

Artemis expression tensed up as he asked one word at a time, "So, you're planning to hand this design to the court and brand her as a copycat to ensure she'll never be able to work in this industry again?"

"That's right. I want Bailey to organize a press conference and admit that she copied Snowflake's work. Then, I want to see her get the hell out of the design industry and never return!"

A cold look flashed across his dark, narrowed eyes. "What if I disagree?"

"That isn't your decision to make." Felicity entered the room as she spoke in a stern tone. "My daughter is a daughter of the Luther family, a noble who deserves respect. Her coming-of-age gown is incredibly important, yet Bailey had the guts to deliver a plagiarized work to my daughter to ruin her reputation! You may be able to overlook this, but I can't."

When Jessica saw the older woman, she smiled sinisterly. With her support, I doubt Bailey can get out of this! You reap what you sow, Bailey! Frankly, you were asking for it when you copied the work of a famous designer:

A vein popped on Artemis' forehead. I know how much Mom loathes Bailey. Now that she has gotten her chance, she's definitely going to cause a huge fuss.

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Caridee stepped forward and hugged her mother's arm. "You came at the right time, Mom. Even though things have turned out like this, Artemis is still trying to protect that woman. You need to stand up for me!"

Felicity's glare was aimed at her son as she roared, "Not only are we going to force her to organize a press conference to admit her plagiarism, we're also going to contact the original designer and have her suc Bailey! I'm making sure that bitch is going to stay in prison for a few years. Only then will the sons of the Luther family and the Chivers family be spared from her seduction."

A touch of anxiety could be seen on Caridee's face its she pulled her mother's arm and whispered. "Mom, there's no need to go thai far. I know I said I wanted to send her to prison, but I don't really plan

to do that is cnough for me if we chase her out of the design industry. There's no need to send her to prison."

That caused Felicity to glare at her. She scolded, "Your cousin won't give up on her unless she's in prison! The Chiverses' bloodline is noble. I will never allow the blood of an indecent woman to

taint the Chiverses' bloodline."

Caridec shrunk back slightly and kept quict.

With a vicious glare aimed at her son, Felicity approached the office table. "If my words have no effect on you, then i'll call your father and let him talk to you personally. This time, I won't allow anyone to protect that b*tch."

Artemis rubbed his forehead and replicd resignedly, "At the very lcast, you need to give me time to make sense of the whole ordeal. I want to listen to Bailey's explanation right now. If she has proof that it isn't plagiarism, then it's pointless no matter what you two say."

Felicity let out a scofl. "I went to a law firm with both designs before I came here. The lawyer also said that it could definitely be classified as plagiarism. There's no way you can scrub her tarnished reputation clean of this, so you may as well give up now."

She promptly turned and headed for the door. "I'm going to the legal department and letting them handle the case. Since you're busy, there's no need for you to worry about this."

Seeing how dark Artemis' expression was, Caridee didn't have the nerve to stay there any longer and quickly escaped the office with Jessica

Once they all left, Dwayne approached his boss fearfully and asked in a tentative tone, "What do we do?"

That sentence rang in Artemis' head as his sharp gaze swept past his assistant. Then, his thin lips moved as he uttered, "Call the director of the legal department to come to my office."

Inside the living room of the Jefferson residence, Rhonda abruptly leaped up from the couch.

Joy was seen on her face. "What did you say? Bailey's design is copied from Snowflake's famous work? Are you sure it's true?"

"I'm sure. The matter even reached Mr. Luther's mother. Half an hour ago, she, Ms. Caridec, and Jessica went to the CEO's office. Then the three of them headed to Luther Group's legal department. It seems pretty clear that they're going to punish Bailey."

Rhonda let out a howling laugh. "Good! Very good. Watching Bailey's reputation crumble as she's tossed into jail is far more satisfying to me than marrying into the Luther family. Karma has finally caught up to her. This feels so, so good."

"I think you should spread the word about this news, Mrs. Luther. You have a copy of Bailey's design, correct? Leak that design to the paparazzi and let them post it on Twitter. Then, spend some money to get it trending. Finally, hire ghostwriters to write comments underneath those posts about how Bailey's

design looks very similar to Snowflake's design and that it could be a case of plagiarism. I guarantee you that in less than half a day, the news about her plagiarism will spread worldwide. It'll shock the world."

Rhonda's grip on her phone tightened as she suppressed the immense joy in her heart. "Of course, I'm not going to let this perfect opportunity of causing Bailey's downfall slip away. Continue to keep an eye on Luther Group's headquarters. Let me know if anything happens.

"Roger."

Once the call ended, Beatrice descended from the second floor. When she saw Rhonda's excitement, she asked with furrowed eyebrows, "What's the maiter? Did Artemis agree to marry

you?"

Unable to hold back her excitement to share the news, Rhonda approached her mother, grabbed her arm, and smiled wickedly. "Bailey's done for. Mom! She's done for this time, haha!"

Beatrice's eyes narrowed as she scolded, "Don't get too cocky. She's not dead yet. Tell me what happened."

Rhonda calmed down and told her mother everything that had happened. "Mom, won't you say Bailey was digging her own grave? She copied the work of a famous designer and almost dragged Caridee down with her. Now, there's no way Snowflake, and especially the Luther family, will forgive her. If we let the Chiverses know that Bailey's son isn't a descendant of the Chivers family, I bet she'll never be able to turn things around again!"