

Super Mommy 71

Chapter 71

Beatrice smiled. "Not only will she be unable to turn things around again, but based on what I know about Felicity, she definitely won't be satisfied until she gets Bailey into prison!"

"Really?" Rhonda was so happy that she almost jumped in joy. "Will that old lady really send Bailey to prison?"

"Of course." A mocking smile formed on the older woman's face as she fiddled with her nails. "Edmund cares very much about Bailey. However, the more he loves her, the more the members of the Chivers family get antsy. After all, he's the future leader of Chivers Group and an honorable, elegant noble. There's no way the Chivers family will let a woman who has another man's child be the future lady of the family. The best way to split the two of them up is to send her into prison to ensure Edmund can't think of or see her."

That made Rhonda so gleeful that she was shaking, Watching Bailey enter prison would be the happiest and most exciting thing for her. "How do we add fuel to the fire. Mom?"

Beatrice smiled sinisterly. "First, we spread the news about her plagiarism. The more widespread it is, the better. Second, we find 1 way to contact Snowflake and encourage her to sue Bailey."

"Okay, we'll do that then."

At Shelbert Condominium, Zayron exited the study with his laptop. "Bailey, I got the results for what you asked me to investigate a few days ago."

Bailey was sitting on the sofa applying a beauty mask. Her body straightened up when she heard that. "Tell me about it."

**The CEO of LG Corporation really does seem to be Lionel Gezmond. However, he rarely shows up in front of other people. Usually, he lets a woman called Mary Jones deal with company matters."

She suddenly peeled the beauty mask away and furrowed her eyebrows. "I heard Sebastian is LG Corporation's heir. Is it possible that..."

A grim expression appeared on Zayron's face as he gritted his teeth. "He is indeed Lionel's son."

There was a strange look in Bailey's eyes when she heard that. If Sebastian really is Lionel's son, this means he has a happy family overseas and a wonderful marriage. As a friend. I should congratulate him. He experienced the fall of Gezmond Group, the horrible death of his father, and being criticized by the world for having an affair with his stepmother. It was about time fate treated him well after he endured that inhumane pressure. However, what about Vicky? She only has a one-track mind, and she's completely obsessed with him. There's no way anyone can break her out of her spell. Neither she nor Lionel are in the wrong. Not only did the hatred of the previous generation drag them into a mess they didn't cause, but it also destroyed their pure love for each other. Just like that, the blood feud between two families turned a loving couple into sworn enemies, ensuring that they won't ever want to meet each other again. Vicky was so tortured by fate that she became jaded. I wonder how she'll ever leave this tragedy behind.

“Are you sure Sebastian is Lionel’s biological son?”

Zayron’s eyes narrowed as he remained quiet for a moment before speaking up. “It doesn’t matter if Sebastian is Lionel’s son. Either way. Lionel already has a wife, and they registered their marriage at Illurasia.”

Illurasia! A complicated feeling rose in Bailey’s heart. According to what I heard, if a couple marries in Illurasia, they aren’t allowed to divorce each other. The marriage will have to last for a hundred years from the day a person is granted life to the day they die. Couples who are deeply in love with each other like to go to Illurasia to get married to prove that their love will never change. // Lionel brought his wife to Illurasia and married her there, doesn’t it mean he loves her very much?

“Can you find out any information on his wife?”

A frown marred the young boy’s face. “According to the information I found, she’s the daughter of a rather hidden family in the western world with a respectable status. While I haven’t found out all her details. I know Lionel protects her very well. He almost doesn’t let her appear in the outside world. Maybe we can figure out more about this woman through Sebastian. She’s his mother, after all. It’ll be easier to investigate the matter with his help.”

Bailey shook her hand and head. “Forget it. I bet she’s someone who we can’t afford to mess with. It’s better if we don’t dip our toes into this matter anymore. Since Lionel is married and has a child now, all we need to do is to make Vicky give up her love. Investigating Lionel’s wife won’t do anyone any good. It’ll only bring more pain to Vicky.”

“That’s true.” He scratched his head with a smile. “I’m great at being a matchmaker. I’ll definitely help Vic find a man who she likes and who can do it with her all day—”

Her hand quickly covered his mouth. This little brat. I can’t believe he said something like that.

As they messed around with each other, the phone sitting on the coffee table rang.

Upon picking it up, Bailey answered the phone and glanced at Zayron to shut him up. “What’s up?”

Zayron hadn’t seen the name on the phone and thought Edmund was the one calling. Thus, the moment she removed her hand from his mouth, he shouted, “What are you covering my mouth for? Was I wrong? I don’t think Vic is lacking in anything except for a good man who can make her feel like she’s in heaven.”

There was silence on the line for a few seconds.

“You little b*stard! Are you itching for a beating? Do you think I won’t go to where you are right now and beat the crap out of you?” Victoria’s voice traveled out of the phone.

“Shit.” Zayron jumped up and stared at the phone in his mother’s hand with fear. “You’re a monster, Bailey. How could you not mention Victoria’s the one who called? Are you trying to get me killed?”

Bailey kicked him away. “Get out of here.”

I already shot him a glance to shut him up. It's his fault for not shulling his mouth and blabbering on. "Come on over here, Vicky. He does need to be taught a lesson. I welcome you to come over and beat him up."

The boy stared at his mother in disbelief.

"All right, that's enough messing around. Bay, check Twitter quickly. Something bad has happened." There was anxiety in Victoria's voice.

Bailey narrowed her eyes and couldn't help but frown. "What's wrong? Did news about Zayron not being Edmund's biological son leak out?"

"It's something far worse." Victoria gritted her teeth. "Take a look at Twitter, and you'll understand."

Beside her, Zayron had already turned on the computer and launched the app. "Oh my god. It's true, Mommy. You may end up going to jail this time."

Bailey pushed him away and took a look. Her frown intensified. They're saying 1 plagiarized The Ultimate Designer's work?

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After rubbing his nose, he reminded meekly, "If I'm being honest, you did copy Snowflake's work. Bailey. I took a look at the design you made two days ago, and it appeared very similar to the one from four years ago. This is Susan's rotten idea, right? Throw her under the bus and have her take responsibility."

She stared at him coldly and pointed at the bedroom. "Get in there right now and don't show up in front of me again. Otherwise, I'll throw you down from the fifth floor."

"Ugh. Fine, I'll shut up. Is that okay?"

She put the phone next to her ear again and asked, "Who spread the news?"