

Super Mommy 74

Chapter 74

Bailey smiled faintly. Make sure you find the best men to beat me up. then. You know how well i can fight, so you'd better make sure I don't kick their butts instead because that would be the biggest joke ever."

"You—"

Ding!

The elevator door opened, and Bailey quirked her brows, still smiling at her. "I'll make a move first. See you when I see you."

"Where do you think you're going? This is the headquarters of Luther Group. It's not some random garden where you can walk about as you like."

The stern voice from the elevator instantly silenced the bustling hall. No one dared to breathe a word.

Bailey frowned. She knew who that person was just from the voice,

It was none other than Felicity.

No wonder Luther Group took legal action. She must be the one pressuring them to do so. It seems like a lot of people in Hallsbay want me in prison. Fine // play along since this is that you all enjoy. Well see who ends up being the winner:

"Mrs. Luther," Bailey greeted.

The old woman charged out of the elevator in big steps until she came close to Bailey and raised her hand to slap her.

"B*tch! How dare you plagiarize someone else's work to set up my daughter? You could've ruined her reputation if we had not realized what you did!"

Bailey grinned and grabbed Felicity's hand in time. "Mrs. Luther, you know what I'm capable of. so I advise that you save yourself the hassle of using your hand."

Felicity quivered in rage. She tried breaking free, but to no avail, so she seethed, "You are rude and arrogant! But you know what? What disgusts me the most is how shameless you are."

So much for being the woman of the Luther family. You sound just like those madwomen on the street. I've finally understood the so-called "fine upbringing" and "etiquette" of the upper class.

Bailey curved her lips in a smirk at that thought. "Well, you're the one who wanted to slap me. What's wrong with defending myself? It's just reflex. I wonder what I did to make you lash out at me."

The angry scowl on Felicity's face broke into a ridiculing smile. "Are you seriously asking me that? Finc. Let's lay our cards on the table right now."

The furious woman pried her hand off forcefully and criticized, "Why did you use a plagiarized work to enter the competition? You knew the winning work would be my daughter's gown at her coming-of-age party, so why did you still copy Snowflake's design? Don't you know how famous she is? Everyone will recognize that dress if Caridee wears that gown to her party and make fun of her. This will make her a laughing stock! What is your motive?"

Bailey rubbed her forehead in annoyance, explaining, "I didn't copy her design. I simply referred to it for inspiration. Why don't you call Snowflake to verify this? If the designer says this is not plagiarism, your accusation does not stand at all."

"Ha!" Felicity sneered as if she had just heard the most absurd joke.

"You referred to her work for inspiration. Right. I can't believe you said that when your whole work literally entails all the best parts of Snowflake's design. You're so brazen I don't even see the point of wasting my time talking to you. The public relations department has already informed the media about this, and the headquarters will hold a press conference this afternoon. I will let you go if you admit your fault at the press conference."

Bailey blinked her eyes and smirked. She initially wanted to explain herself to settle this issue peacefully. In fact, she was even prepared to reveal her identity, but when she heard what Felicity had to say, it occurred to her that things were not as simple as they seemed.

It was apparent that this group of people wanted to drive her into a corner.

She knew that they would use whatever means possible to incarcerate her if she admitted to plagiarism.

So, you guys want to embarrass me? Fine. I'll go along with your plans and unleash a surprise strike in the end. It will be nice seeing all of you caught in a sticky situation.

"As I said, I didn't copy anything, so there's no way I'll attend the press conference. If you really want to seek legal recourse, go ahead. I'll give you my full cooperation," Bailey persisted.

Felicity was enraged hearing Bailey's challenge. She pointed her shaky finger at Bailey's nose and warned. Remember what you said, Bailey Jefferson. I'll see you in court. The law will hold you accountable for what you did."

Bailey felt nothing but contempt for Felicity in her heart. You sound like you stand for justice, but I know full well that you will not let me go even if I admit it.

"Do as you wish. I'll wait for the summons at home. I'll make a move first if there's nothing else you want to say," Bailey replied.

Never in her life was Felicity that infuriated. "Stop her right there. Bring her to the police station," she ordered the bodyguards standing beside her.

"Mrs. Luther," Bailey scoffed, snickering, "what's the hurry? Snowflake has not commented on this incident. Even if you're seeing me in court, you still have to wait for the designer to file a plagiarism claim, so you have no right to send me to the police station."

"You... You..." Felicity stammered, clenching her chest.

This rotten b*tch! She always pisses me off! Ding! The elevator door opened again, and Dwayne emerged.

We are felicity first before turning toward Bailey: "Ms. Jefferson. Mr. Luther would like to have a word with you in his office."

"No." Felicity interrupted before Bailey said a word, blocking the way to the elevator reserved for the CEO

The reason why she went there herself was that she did not want Artemis to meet Bailey.

Felicity was sure that Bailey would end up in jail for a few years as long as Artemis stayed out of this matter.

"Since you're that confident, you should go home and wait. The court will send a notice to your house latest by tomorrow. I'll see what tricks you have up your sleeve by then."

"Mr. Durning, I'm afraid you'll have to let Mr. Luther know I can't go over. I'm caught in the storm of allegations now. It's not in his best interest to interfere in this matter since he's the CEO. People might say he's siding with me, so I'll take care of this one alone," Bailey said to Dwayne.

The assistant frowned. "How are you going to solve this on your own? You should just listen to Mr. Luther. He..."

Dwayne inched closer and whispered something in Bailey's ears.

Bailey smiled after Dwayne finished speaking, "Thank Mr. Luther for me for the suggestion, but I'll never admit to plagiarism. I'd rather they take legal action."

Felicity pushed Dwayne aside and instructed, "Move. She's already agreed to it, so there's nothing else you need to do. Go back to Artemis and tell him that this woman is arrogant. I will see to it that she ends up serving her sentence."