

## Super Mommy 79

### Chapter 79

Holding onto several bags of snacks and fruits, Bailey stood silently below the steps. A frown washed across her face as she stared at the crowd of reporters and paparazzi darting toward her.

This location is so well hidden, and I used Zayron's name when I bought the place, so there shouldn't be any traces of my name on the title deed. Besides, I've been meticulous when dealing with matters since rumors of me plagiarizing Snowflake's work broke out. I'd also wear a mask whenever I head out. With those precautions I took, there was no way anyone could have found my address. But these reporters and paparazzi seem to have planned on coming here together. There's only one possibility. Someone must've divulged my address.

Bailey did not even have to rack her brains to guess who the culprit was.

It must be Rhonda! That woman really loves kicking up a fuss, huh? The photo scandal has only subsided, and now she's up to no good again. How brilliant!

"Ms. Bailey, the rumor of you copying Snowflake's famous work has been spreading wildly in the community. What do you have to say about that?"

"Plagiarism is a taboo in the design industry. You've infringed the rights of the original creator. But you can still act fearless simply because you have Luther Group supporting you from the back, right?"

"According to the law firm's experts, your work constitutes plagiarism. Despite so, you're still unwilling to admit to the crime. Are you trying to be a shameless rogue and pretend that nothing has happened?"

"I heard Luther Group is pressuring Snowflake to give up on a lawsuit. Did you agree to that?"

"If the judge determines that you've plagiarized, will you get out of the design industry?"

The crowd was throwing Bailey more and more cutting questions. A deep line formed between her brows, and a hint of impatience flashed across her face.

Dumping the bags of snacks on the floor, she randomly grabbed a microphone near her and replied with a smile, "I'd like to thank everyone for sparing your attention on a nobody like me. Let me give you guys a proper response today. I did not copy Snowflake's work. Neither am I found guilty of the crime right now. Therefore, I hope everyone can be kinder with their words and stop spreading false rumors. That can easily land anyone of you in deep trouble. As for any other questions, I have the right to remain silent about it."

The moment her words rang out, the onlookers immediately grew furious.

"This woman is really arrogant, huh? She openly plagiarized others' work and still acts so haughtily. The law must teach this copycat a lesson."

"Exactly. We can't let this woman off easily. We must protect the original and support Snowflake's works."

“If Snowflake docsn’t dare file a lawsuit against her, we shall create a group and report it to the relevant authorities. We must force them to punish this shameless copycat.”

“Copycat... Copycat... Copycat.”

More and more people began to gather around. Some were reprimanding, some hurling rude insults, and others snapping photos, leaving the scene in complete chaos.

Frowning, Bailey swept her gaze across the surroundings. I guess I won’t be able to get out of here anytime soon.

With that, she casually found a spot to settle down on the steps, pulled out a bag of nuts from her bag of snacks, and began munching on them.

Seeing her lackluster reaction, those self-proclaimed righteous citizens were steaming with anger.

“This woman’s attitude is indeed terrible. Not only does she not see her mistakes, but she has an extreme sense of superiority. She must think she’s so great that she manages to plagiarize someone else’s work.”

“D\*mn it. Are copycats nowadays all so cocky?”

” What a lowly b\*tch. Seven years ago, she sold herself for five million and got pregnant with a bastard, tarnishing the reputation of the Jefferson family. It’s been seven years, but not only docs she show no remorse, but she has even gotten worse. She’s an obstinate woman indeed. Someone like her should be locked up and properly educated so that she understands what propriety. humility, righteousness, and shame mean.”

“Let’s get that shameless copycat and tear her into pieces.”

Bailey munched on her nuts calmly, seemingly unbothered by the crowd.

I want to see which brave soldier dares to come up and confront me first.

Not too far away, an expensive car halted along the roadside.

Had it been an ordinary day, the public’s attention would have been on this vehicle worth several million.

But at that moment, the people on the streets were swarming over to the condominium area, paying no heed to that expensive car.

Artemis narrowed his eyes at the crowd before him. “What’s happening?” he asked with his brows furrowed.

Moments later, a polite voice rang out from the phone. “Mr. Luther, I sent some guards over to check out the situation, and it turns out that Ms. Bailey got surrounded by some reporters. They’re trying to find fault with her. Do you need me to send some men over to help her?”

Tightening his grip on the phone, Artemis reached out his hand, preparing to open the car door.

When Dwayne saw that, he quickly grabbed Artemis' arm and uttered, "By making an appearance now, you're only admitting to the rumor that Luther Group is on Ms. Bailey's side and thus helped her to pressure Snowflake."

A murderous glint flashed across Artemis' eyes as he arched an eyebrow. "It's true I'm taking her side. And it's also true that I'll pressure Snowflake if I manage to contact her. They are all facts: is there a need for me to hide?"

Uh...

Dwayne rubbed his nose, unable to find any words to retort the man.

Isn't this man usually shrewd and devious? Why did he become a dense creature right now?

"Well, what I meant was, if you head out now, you'll surely flame the fury within those people. The situation will get worse if you make them go ballistic. That way, instead of helping her, you're only harming her. You're harming her. Do you understand?"

Artemis' handsome face stiffened up as he narrowed his eyes. After glancing outside the window for a few seconds, he whipped his head around and coldly muttered, "I remember there's a police station just up ahead. Give the person in charge a call. Ask him to send some officers over, and bring that woman to the station."

Dwayne became speechless.

It did not take Bailey too long before she beat up three people at one go, leaving the other onlookers in utter astonishment.

"Dang! This woman is skilled."

"One against three, yet she beats them so easily. It's a complete win for her."

"No wonder she can act so haughtily. So it turns out she can put up a tough fight. I guess there's really no one who can stop her."

"What a feisty woman she is. We'll have a blast if we can hook her up."

The horde of reporters staggered backward to a safe zone and began holding their phones high to capture some shots of the situation.

A hair-raising incident: Cocky copycat whacks up several righteous public members.

Thinking of that scandalous headline left the reporters thrilled as they figured it would trigger another hot topic once it was released.

"Let's all get her together and kill her."

A commotion broke out among the crowd again.

Nevertheless, a police siren reverberated through the streets in the next second.

Stunned, everyone instantly froze in their spots.

The police cars slowly arrived before the condominium, and a group of police officers in uniforms got out of the vehicles.

“Stop moving. We’re the police.”

One of the officers strode up to Bailey and raised an eyebrow when he saw the badly beaten man in her grip. “Are you the one who beat all of them up?”

Bailey pushed the man to the ground and cleaned her hands as she let out a laugh. “Didn’t you see me whacking him earlier? It’ll make you look like a fool for asking me this question when you’ve seen what happened.”

This woman sure is arrogant. Having enforced laws for so many years, it was his first time coming across someone so haughty after hitting someone.

“Gathering around for a fight and disrupting the peace of the society. According to the law. you’ll get detained for half a month. Do you understand?”