

Super Mommy 80

Chapter 80

Bailey smiled sheepishly and pointed toward the surveillance cameras above her. "They are the ones who started it first. My retaliation is merely an act of instinct. In law terms, we call that justified self-defense. Please watch the footage before getting me convicted."

The officer scrunched his brows and swept his gaze over to scrutinize the crowd.

"S-Sir, she was the one who spoke rudely first, and that's why somebody decided to teach her a lesson."

"Yeah. She taunted us first."

"She's a cocky and arrogant copycat. You must get her locked up in jail for a few days."

Bailey rubbed her temples in exasperation.

Aren't they worried they'll die a horrible death for giving a false statement? They should be careful of retributions for doing too many evil deeds.

The officer took out a pair of handcuffs and placidly instructed, "Follow us back."

"I-I..."

"Don't worry. We will watch the surveillance footage. If they are the ones who started it first, I'll make sure you won't be wrongly accused. But for now. I will need you to cooperate with investigations, so you have to make a trip to the police station with us."

Bailey heaved a sigh. Left with no other choices, she stretched her arms out under the crowd's deadly gazes.

Following a click sound, her wrists were cuffed.

In that instant, she looked up into the sky, speechless. F*ck. Did I just get arrested? I've never gone off the rails all these years while abroad. I can't believe I'm going to jail the moment I return. Won't I become their laughingstock if that bunch of people learned about this?

"Justice has long arms. This copycat is finally going to jail."

"Yeah. What goes around comes around eventually. Sir, please lock her in jail for a longer time. My daughter especially loves Snowflake's work, and she was bawling her eyes out after finding out that someone plagiarized Snowflake's work. You have to punish that copycat. Otherwise, the younger generations will get influenced by people like her."

That officer lightly nodded and explained, "Rest assured. The law will bring justice for everyone."

Finishing his sentence, he signaled to his subordinates around him. "Take those on the floor back with us too."

By now, the reporters were snapping photos at an insane speed. The noises of the continuous clicks of the shutter buttons filled the entire atmosphere.

Likewise, news reports were getting increasingly scandalous.

Cocky copycat a lost cause; finally caught by the police.

“Tsk tsk. The copycat no longer needs a court summons. Just get her from jail on the day of the trial.”

“Serves her right. Someone like her who doesn’t know the bottom line must be punished by the law.”

“Indeed. Let’s wait till the release of the trial results. We must gather on the day of the trial and watch her get convicted in court.”

“Yes, yes. I want to go too.”

Meanwhile, in the police car, that officer immediately fished out a key from his pocket and uncuffed Bailey as the car drove forward.

“Ms. Jefferson, I’m sorry if I’ve offended you earlier. There were too many reporters around. If I didn’t do that, I’m afraid you wouldn’t have been able to get away easily.”

Raising her brows, Bailey gave herself a stretch and broke into a faint smile. “Since it’s a misunderstanding, you can pull the car to a stop at the side of the road. I shall skip going to the police station. The mere thought of it is terrifying enough.”

That officer smiled and bowed his head slightly. “I’m acting on behalf of someone too. Please make a trip back with us, Ms. Jefferson. It won’t take up too much of your time.”

Bailey was left speechless. I’m in his car right now. I thought he gets to decide if I’m heading back with him or not, no?

Later, upon arrival at the police station, that officer took Bailey to the reception room.

The moment the door opened, her gaze landed on the back of a man leaning against the window inside.

It only took her one look to recognize who that man was,

Even though it was a blurry sight, she was very sure of his identity.

“So, it’s Mr. Luther? Thank you for helping me out of the situation. I guess I owe you yet another favor.”

Despite her constant efforts to avoid him, there was just some form of inextricable and unexplainable link that tied them together.

Whenever she thought she had kept her distance, she would run into him again unexpectedly.

Is this what people call fate? But I don’t need it. He isn’t someone I can afford to cross.

She had two reasons she did not want to get involved with him. First, he was Edmund’s cousin. Secondly, he was Rhonda’s man. The mere thought of that left her with goosebumps all over her body.

There’s just no way we will end up together.

“The plagiarism saga has caused a lot of negative impacts for Luther Group. Regarding that, I can only apologize to you. But fret not. I will definitely give you a satisfactory answer on the day of the trial.”

Artemis slowly turned around and directed his darkened gaze toward her face. “Do you think I’m helping you out because I have other motives?” He coldly laughed.

Bailey nodded slightly and uttered, “Mr. Luther, we aren’t that close, so it’s best to keep things professional, even in casual conversations like this. Since I’m the one who ruined Luther Group’s reputation, it’s only right for me to come up with a solution to rectify the problem. That’s what I should do even without you saying.”

Artemis narrowed his eyes. There was a hint of annoyance on his face.

It’s really annoying that this woman is treating me so coldly. We’ve interacted with each other so many times, yet she still treats me like a stranger. Jeez!

“All right, if you’re adamant about keeping things professional. Ms. Jefferson, I shall grant you your wish then. Tell me; now that we’re in a dire situation, what plans do you have in mind to clear your name?”

A deep line formed between Bailey’s brows as she asked frostily, “Is there a need to reveal everything?”

Artemis let out a cold snicker. “Didn’t you say we should keep things professional. Ms. Jefferson? I’m asking you a question as the powerholder of Luther Group now. How do you plan to give me a satisfactory answer?”

The moment he finished his sentence, he regretted it.

F*ck! Suffering a little grievance is nothing. Why am I doing that to her? And now what? I’ve just made us look like two strangers.

On the other hand, Bailey saw the man’s change in expression after saying those words. His gaze had turned extremely cold and distant, almost as though he was looking at a stranger.

“Fine. Since you’ve said that, I’ll make it clear to you. After today, let’s know our positions and not stand in each other’s way, Mr. Luther.”

A surge of frustration crept up Artemis’ expression as he clenched his fists tight.

He wished he could give himself a few tight slaps as punishment. Look what you’ve done, Artemis. Are you happy now? You’ve successfully put yourself on the spot.

Bailey trotted toward him and reached her hand out, ready to write “Snowflake” on the glass window.

She reckoned Artemis would be smart enough to understand the meaning after seeing what she wrote.

However, just as she wrote the first letter, the door to the room swung open, and Dwayne entered.

The sight of his appearance instantly made Artemis heave a sigh of relief as if he had been freed of a heavy burden.

He was initially eager to know what secret Bailey was hiding from him. It was just that he did not want that anymore.

The reason was simple-he was worried they would become strangers after she told him everything

“What’s up?”

Dwayne apologized before adding, “Mr. Luther, Ms. Jefferson, Snowflake’s disciple, Juliana, has gone to the court to file a case.”