

Super Mommy 92

Chapter 92

Depriving licr of a chance to compete for the lead clesigner position and advance to the next level in her career, as well as being the subject of people's gossip was even worse than firing her.

Jessica could not accept the outcome. "No, you can't do this to me. You can't just stop me from becoming the lead designer. li's not fair,"

Artemis pressed his hands on the desk and said with a smirk, "You want to talk about fairness in front of a capitalist? You must be kidding. You can stay if you want to continue to work for the company. If not, you're always free to get the hell out of here. I know you have Eve behind your back, but she has no power to influence my decision."

Jessica blanched at his words. Get the hell out of here? No way. I'll never be able to make a name for myself if I leave Luther Group.

Of all the companies around the world, only Luther Group could help her realize her dream. To her, all the other companies were nothing but child play. "Fine. I'll accept your decision."

Looking away, Artemis started checking the documents. "Don't cause trouble anymore. You can't always expect Eve to get you out of trouble."

Meanwhile, Felicity was reading a newspaper in the living hall in the Luther residence.

As she was flipping through the pages, she sighed. "What she did was right, but the method she used was wrong. I guess I could still use her, though."

Walking up to her, Caridee glanced at the newspaper and pouted. "This Bailey is quite scary. Whoever went against her would be unlucky. Look what happened to Rhonda and Janice. Now, even Jessica has fallen from grace. That woman is quite a capable designer. I would have chosen her gown for my coming-of-age ceremony had she not plagiarized Snowflake's design."

Felicity glared at Caridee and reprimanded her, "Stop paying so much attention to that copycat. We won't be able to use her gown anymore since the scandal is all over the news. I'll get in touch with Jessica and get her to customize another gown for you. I hope this will help her get her position back."

Narrowing her eyes, Caridee asked, "You must have an ulterior motive for helping Jessica, right? If I'm not wrong, you want to use her to deal with Bailey, right? Don't you think the plagiarism case could take her down?"

"It's not that easy." Felicity sighed. "Artemis and your cousin are defending her, and I'm sure they re planning their next course of action now. The plaintiff might not win the case. Besides, Artemis is in control of Luther Group, and he has the power to influence the verdict."

A hard glint flashed across her narrowed eyes. "This is going to be a long, arduous battle. I'll do what it takes to stop Bailey and her b*stards from entering the Luther or the Chivers family."

"That woman is too much. Does she not know where she stands? She already has two children and still dreams of marrying into a wealthy family. Does she think she's in a fantasy or something

“Women are vain and greedy creatures We’re born into prestigious families, so we’ll never understand their desire to climb the social ladder.”

Meanwhile, Bailey was leaning on the couch while playing a game on her phone in a unit on level six in Bayview Condominium

Vicona came out of the washroom in her nightgown. “I’ve prepared the clothes for you. I’ve only won them W100, and you can use the temporarily. I’ll go to the mall tomorrow and buy you

on No clothes

Tossing away her phone, Bailey beckoned Victoria over with her finger. “Come here.”

Vitona narrowed her eyes, sneering. “I can’t give you the pleasure you need, so it’s useless to land me”
hat in the world..

“You totally crushed Jessica and ruined her future. Are you not afraid that she might take revenge against you?”

Strolling over, Victoria sat beside her and snorted. “Never. Fear isn’t in my vocabulary.”

*How about Lionel! What if he decides to take revenge against you? Are you not afraid of him?

At that, Victoria froze as dead silence ensued.

Bailey sat straight up and cupped Victoria’s shoulders with her hands. “Vicky, let’s have a talk about Lionel. Stop running away, okay?”

-W-Why should we talk about him? Let’s not dwell on the past,” Victoria responded to Bailey’s question in a shivering voice.

“Look at me.” Bailey pulled Victoria over, forcing the latter to look into her eyes. “Look into my eyes and tell me you don’t love that man anymore.”

*D-Don’t do this to me, Bay.”

Upon noticing the tears that welled in Victoria’s eyes, Bailey released her friend from her grip. “I have news about Lionel.” she informed.

“Stop right there” Victoria covered her ears and pleaded with Bailey in a husky voice. “Let’s not talk about him, Bay We talk about something else, okay?”

“He had

“Stop”

“He has a child too.”

“Bailey, stop it Stop in!”

Tears rolled down Victoria’s cheeks Looking weired, she continued begging Bailey. “Stop adding salt to my wound, Bay. It hurts like hell.”

Bailey's red-rimmed eyes sparkled with tears. She held Victoria up when the latter was about to Galland reiniarked in a larse voice, "I le 111Tica his wife at Illurasia, and the marriage will last for a hundred years. Their son is seven years old now. He has moved on, Vicky. You should as

Well."

Falling into Bailey's arms, Victoria started bawling, "I'm still waiting for him. I'm waiting for him to cexact his revenge, to 111arty nic. 11 – How could he marry someone else? Why? How could he forget the love we once had? Is it true that all men are heartless creatures?"

Tilung her head to prevent the tears from rolling down, Bailey forced a smile. "Men are worse than dogs. Have we not learned this in university? How can you trust the promises men made?"

"But I love him!" Victoria roared. "I love him. I love him very much! He has become a part of me now. That's why I'm in so much pain. He loved me too, and he promised to bring me to..."

He promised to bring me to Illurasia to register our marriage. He made that promise. But where's he now? I lost him. No... he abandoned me. He went to Illurasia with another woman to register their marriage. Their marriage certificate will even last for a hundred years.

"That's not possible anymore, Vicky. It's over between you and Lionel the day Mr. Benjamin passed away due to a heart attack. Since the day your father sent him to sleep with his stepmother, it was over between you two. Let's give up, Vicky. You're still young and have a life ahead of you. Why cling onto this man?"

Victoria burst into tears.

Bailey embraced her tightly. She could feel the pain and despair Victoria was in.

She had avoided mentioning Lionel in front of Victoria in the last few years, but now since she had found out that Lionel was married and had a son, she could not keep this to herself anymore.