

Super Mommy 94

Chapter 94

Gwendolyn was stumped for words.

After keeping mum for a while, she chuckled solily and said, "If she really doesn't want to give birth to a child for the Chivers family, you can just get a nephew of yours to take over the family business. Why should you and your son's dreams of being with someone he loves?"

Yoel jumped off the couch and glared at her. "What a lame iclca! No! I'll never let Edmund marry that woman. Stop persuading me, will you? If you want, put your energy into persuading him to give up on being with her."

Gwendolyn shook her head and uttered softly, "I don't want to have a fallout with my son. Unlike you. I cherish the relationship we have. I've already spent so much time and effort raising him. I don't want to watch him suffer because of romance. That's not a nice feeling."

Her words were seemingly implying something.

Back then, that was what happened to her.

Yoel was taken aback. Through his gritted teeth, he said, "We're talking about our son here. Don't try to be sarcastic, okay?"

Gwendolyn smiled wryly and lowered her head.

No one knew what was on her mind, but she was exuding an air of melancholy, and there was tension in the air.

Yoel scratched his head and said in annoyance, "Okay. Fine. You win. Let's not talk about whether she would be willing to give the Chivers family a child. Would you be able to accept her for her involvement in plagiarism? We're both art enthusiasts, no? One of us is a pianist, while the other is into art and literature. We take copyrights seriously. If she had plagiarized someone's work blatantly, she's a person with questionable moral standards. How could she be the matriarch of the Chivers family?"

Gwendolyn furrowed her brows. She had asked Edmund about it before, and Edmund told her to believe in Bailey. Surely, it's just a misunderstanding

There's a trial in a few days' time, and we'll know if she had plagiarized someone's work. If she is found not guilty, your hatred toward her will be unjustified," she answered.

Yoel gritted his teeth and said, "Fine! If she didn't plagiarize Snowflake's work, I'll take a step back and let Edmund be with her. Once she has agreed to give the Chivers family a child, I'll take another step back and let her marry into the Chivers family"

Hearing that, Gwendolyn let out a sigh of relief. Needless to say, it wasn't easy getting her husband to compromise. Let's just hope everything develops smoothly.

Three days later, the trial for Bandey plagiarizing Snowllake's work was about to take place.

People from all walks of life were there, and the scene was filled with reporters.

The people who were allowed to enter were people of status and power. The rest could only wait outside.

Based on the principle of Carness and impartiality, the court unanimously decided to live stream the entire court session so that people from all walks of life could observe it.

Meanwhile, Felicity was having a conversation with the plaintiff's attorney in the lounge.

"Don't worry, Mrs. Luther. As long as Mr. Luther stays out of this lawsuit, we'll surely win. As for the sentence, that'll depend on Ms. Stone. After all, her mentor is an internationally-respected figure. If she were to use the influence she has internationally, the court will most probably deliver their judgment based on her suggestion," the attorney said.

Felicity nodded and shifted her gaze toward a middle-aged man standing nearby. "Are you sure Artemis didn't contact any attorneys, and he didn't put pressure on the court?"

The middle-aged man shook his head and answered firmly. "No. Mr. Luther hasn't done anything of such in the past few days. In fact, he didn't even consult with Luther Group's legal department. He doesn't seem like he's protecting Ms. Bailey."

Felicity chuckled coldly in response. "He trusts this woman a lot, doesn't he? Based on what, though! Or could it be that the woman had told him something to gain his trust?"

The attorney then chimed in. "In my opinion, I think Mr. Luther knows she had indeed committed plagiarism, so he knows there's no need to fight it. He could put pressure on the judiciary, but that would destroy his reputation. If he does that everyone's going to know that he's protecting Bailey. Why should he risk Luther Group's reputation and credibility for a woman who's under the spotlight? It's not worth it."

"Well, if that's the case, he has finally gotten smart." Felicity's expression softened.

She thought Artemis would put pressure on the court, so she had gotten prepared to counter whatever that was coming her way.

Hence, she was pleased when she found out that he hadn't done anything. It seems like he still has his rationality intact. He knows he's a man with responsibilities, so he shouldn't act impulsively.

"Okay. I'm counting on you to finish the job, Mr. Yoder," Felicity uttered.

"Thank you for your trust, Mrs. Luther. Don't worry. I'll try my best to achieve the best outcome for you." Matthew Yoder answered.

"Okay. If you win this, ruin that woman for good, so she'll never be able to set foot in the design industry again. Once you've done that, I'll get you to join the legal team of Luther Group"

Matthew was left pleasantly surprised. Becoming an attorney for Luther Group? That's a dream come true!

*Thank you, Mrs. Luther," Matthew uttered.

The courtroom was packed for the trial,

Beatrice, Rhonda, Jessica, Janice, and all the people who wanted Bailey in jail were seated in the front. Jessica shook Rhonda's hand and smiled. "Here's to a fruitful collaboration. Although we had a hiccup prior to this, everything seems to have worked out for us."

Rhonda grinned and answered. "This is a collective win. Don't worry. I'll find a way to help you get your job back. Without Bailey, you'll surely be the lead designer at the headquarters."

The corner of Jessica's lips twitched. When will I ever become the lead designer? This is all your fault, Bailey. Because of you, I'll never be what I want to be

"Bailey should be here soon. I'll go and meet her."

"Go on."

After watching her leave, Rhonda sneered, "She has big breasts, but she has no brains, does she? She has a ridiculous sense of superiority just because she's Eve's disciple. She should count herself lucky that she isn't interested in Artemis. Otherwise, why would I keep her around till now?"

Beatrice reached out her hand to pat Rhonda's back. "It's not such a bad idea to keep her around. At least we can annoy that bitch, Bailey"

Rhonda retracted her gaze and gritted her teeth. "If the trial doesn't go our way, we'll have to keep thinking of ways to bring her down. I hope everything goes smoothly today because I'm so sick of Bailey. I can't wait to see that b*tch leaving Hallsbay. She should run as far away from here as she can."

-Things will go our way today. Beatrice flashed a cunning smile. "Before I came here, I had already talked to my friend who's working at the courthouse. She told me Artemis hadn't looked for a team of attorneys to help Bailey. Besides, he hadn't tried to put pressure on the court. This trial is surely going the plaintiff's way. To be honest, I'm sure everyone knows Bailey had committed plagiarism. No matter how capable Artemis is, he wouldn't dare to protect her openly"

"Is that true? He didn't do anything to help her? Is he just hanging her out to dry?"