

Super Mommy 95

Chapter 95

“Just in case the trial doesn’t go our way, we still have a trick up our sleeves, don’t we?”

Rhonda cocked her brow and asked, “What do you incant”

Beatrice smiled, and a frosty glint flashed across her eyes. “If we expose the paternity test, we’ll surely be able to put her under the spotlight again. In order to seek connections with a prominent family, she faked a paternity test to look like Chiver’s family, and she tried to mess up the Chivers family’s bloodline. That’s enough to give her hell.”

Meanwhile, Bailey and Victoria had just arrived at the entrance of the court in a taxi.

Before getting out of the car, Victoria held Bailey’s hand and smiled. “I know you have another trick up your sleeves, so I never bothered asking you about it. Even if you failed to win the lawsuit and you can’t stay in the country, we can go abroad. If you can’t stay in the design industry, there are other industries to develop in.”

Bailey patted her shoulder and said humorously, “Don’t worry. Keep me company today, and you’ll see how everything is going to go our way.”

Victoria was rendered speechless.

Indeed, there was a hidden meaning behind those words.

As soon as the car door opened, cameras flashed, and there were countless reporters surrounding them.

Victoria got out of the car first before reaching out her hand to help Bailey out of the car.

Right then, those reporters were about to throw questions at them.

Victoria threw a sharp glance at them and said casually. “Four days ago, I let you guys report about how Jessica had leaked Bailey’s whereabouts and even claimed that I would bear the consequences for you guys. I did my part, and you guys ended up making a lot of money. Show me some respect today, okay? Before a verdict is reached, don’t make things difficult for my friend.”

The reporters looked at each other in response. We can’t afford to mess with Ms. Saunders. Although the Saunders family isn’t as powerful as the Luther family, the family is still a business giant in Hallsbay. If we offend her, our lives are bound to be difficult in Hallsbay.

“Okay. Out of respect for Ms. Saunders, the Metropolitan News will let Ms. Jefferson through. However, please don’t stop us when we try to ask her questions after a verdict is reached.”

“Great! I agree” Victoria answered,

The rest of the reporters glanced at each other and let the ladies through reluctantly.

Bailey smiled subtly and said, “It seems like you’ve given them hell throughout the years. It takes a lot to keep the reporters at bay”

Victoria scoffed. "That's why I think I should work in the public relations department. However. Quentin disapprovector illic said I'm fierce, so I should work in the HR department. He told me I could control hundreds of thousands of the employees Luther Group has. I'm not even a decision-maker! I low am I supposed to do that?"

Bailey smiled and teased, "Although you're not a decision-maker, you have the power to fire them."

Victoria kept mum in response. Well, that's true!

As they were walking up the stairs, they bumped into Jessica, who was walking out.

Before Jessica could say a word, Bailey asked, "Why are you here, Ms. Tanner? Has the trial ended? How did it go? Did the court say I'm innocent?"

Innocent? Jessica was utterly infuriated, and she clenched her teeth. "B*tch! You've copied my master's work! How shameless are you to call yourself innocent?"

The night before. Jessica's mentor called and told her that Snowflake was a disciple of her grandmaster. Hence, she was meant to address Snowflake as her master. Therefore, Juliana would be her junior.

Besides, her mentor also urged her to protect Snowflake's work at all costs so that the person who had committed plagiarism would be brought to justice.

Bailey raised her brows. Master? Ha! So this woman knows Snowflake and Eve share the same mentor? Interesting! I'll make her eat her words!

"Nice meeting you, my disciple. I'm sorry, but I didn't prepare any gifts for you. Hence, you might've wasted your breaths," Bailey answered. As her master, I think I've already given her a hint of what's to come. If she doesn't get it, she can't blame me for the humiliation she's about to feel.

Upon hearing those words, Victoria looked puzzled, and she kept sizing Bailey up. Could she be... F*ck! So that's the truth!

Jessica wasn't as bright as Victoria. Therefore, she was pissed off when Bailey addressed her so.

Bitch! How are you so shameless? My master is Snowflake! She's my master! You're a disgrace!"

Bailey smiled, and she didn't want to entertain her any longer. "The trial is about to start. I'll be of now

Jessica gol in her way and scolded, "I'm going to sue you on behalf of my master! Even if you were to win this lawsuit, there'll be more lawsuits to come! With my junior, Juliana, we'll bring you down!"

The corners of Bailey's lips witched. Did she say Juliana is her juniori // Juliana hears that, I bet she's going to feel urterly dispusted

"It's not that I'm looking down on you, but even if you could get Snowflake to come today, the court will still find ine innocent," Bailey answered

"Y-You..."

Victoria shoved Jessica aside and said to Bailey, "This way, Big Shot."

Bailey couldn't help but giggle. "I knew it! Some people are smart, and some are just dull. Their ability to process things is different! At least you caught it, Vicky."

Victoria linked arms with her friend and chuckled. "Quick! Let me be your simp and get some attention."

Bailey was rendered speechless. This girl is going crazy again.

Bailey and Victoria caused a stir the moment they entered the courtroom.

One of the bailiff's approached Bailey and asked, "Ms. Jefferson, the trial is about to start. Could you submit your defense attorney's information?"

Bailey froze momentarily before she held her forehead and let out a sigh. "I don't have money for an attorney, so there's no need for that. Throughout the trial, just let the plaintiff's attorney make all the statements. I'll accept whatever decision willingly."

The bailiff was stunned.

Hearing that, the crowd voiced their opinions. One of them said, "What the f*ck? This woman is arrogant and insolent, isn't she? The trial is about to start, and she's still so fearless. What right does she have to act this way?"

"Who knows? At this point, I think the trial is unnecessary. The judge should just find her guilty of plagiarism and lock her up for a few years. She's just a shameless and arrogant copycat! Why does she need to have rights to a fair trial?"

In one of the corners, there was a bearded old man. He was eighty, but he had sharp and bright eyes.

Next to him, a man in his mid-twenties was lazing on the bench. While scratching the back of his head puzzledly, he asked, "Granddad, it's so rare for us to be able to come here. Instead of going home, why would you want to come to the court? It's just a copycat. She'll pay her fines and serve her sentence. What's there to see? Let's go, shall we?"

Glen pointed at Bailey and uttered in a croaky yet affectionate tone, "I like that young woman."

"What?" Simon almost jumped up from his seat. With a shocked expression, he said, "G Granddad, s-she's a bit too young for you, no?"