

## Super Mommy 98

### Chapter 98

#### Whale

The crowd was stunned speechless.

What does that mean? What does she mean by “designed by the same person?” What is she referring to

Obviously, the judge wasn’t able to react promptly, too. He knitted his brows and asked, “Ms. Jefferson, can you please speak in a more straightforward manner?”

Bailey pinched the bridge of her nose and sighed. “It might get even more complicated if I carry on. Anyway, I didn’t copy the design. Even if all of you think my design is similar to the work from four years ago, you can’t judge me for plagiarism or sentence me for being guilty of it because the copyright is in my possession.”

I’d better not reveal my identity as Snowflake for now to avoid the public’s rage. If I tell the entire world that I’m Snowflake, most of them might have a heart attack.

However, even if she didn’t directly expose her identity, some people understood what she meant.

For instance, Matthew did.

He widened his eyes and stared at Bailey in disbelief while trembling uncontrollably.

“Because the copyright is in my hands.” I’ve been a lawyer for decades. How could I not understand what she meant? She’s saying that she’s the original designer, so there’s no plagiarism involved! To put it more simply, the work that was designed four years ago and the work designed this year both belong to her. She merely added new touches to her old design! If she continues to be more straightforward, she’d have to say that Snowflake and Bailey Jefferson are the same person, and the copycat is actually the original designer. In that case, there’s no defendant in this lawsuit at all. Hahaha! This is outrageous! It’s utterly preposterous! I’ve been shrewd for decades. I can’t believe I’ll do something as dumb as this. My reputation and prestige that I’ve upheld for decades will be destroyed.

The judge was taken aback when he heard what the woman said.

So, she’s Snowflake. That’s why she’s so fearless and composed in court. However, she didn’t reveal her identity, so I have to reach a verdict. The two are separate and different matters. It’s up to her whether she wishes to file a lawsuit as Snowflake after a verdict is given.

When everyone still hadn’t recovered from the shock, the judge hit the gavel and announced that the design was plagiarized in terms of the law since both designs looked identical.

Of course, he wasn’t that dumb to say that Bailey plagiarized herself. Instead, he was only talking about the design. With that, he hedged his bets.

Those who still hadn’t understood Bailey’s words jumped out of their chairs joyfully after hearing the judge’s decision. “Amazing! That’s more like 11!”

Jessica's pretty face was distorted out of excitement. She almost jumped and screamed out of delight.

Yes! The court has convicted that bitch Bailey for plagiarizing! Hahaha!

She grabbed Matthew's arm excitedly and said in a trembling voice, "Thank you, Mr. Yoder! I'm really grateful for your help! If it hadn't been for your help, the copycat wouldn't have been thrown into jail!"

Matthew's face paled at that as his lips trembled slightly. He wanted to say something, but there seemed to be a lump in his throat that stopped him from uttering any word.

She's an idiot! A complete idiot! Bailey has made herself clear, and yet she still doesn't get it. Serves her right to be humiliated in front of the public.

Beatrice, Rhonda, and Felicity had joyful expressions on their faces, too.

That bitch is finally defeated for good! Next, it's time to send her off to prison for a few years.

They were eager, but not as eager as Jessica.

"Your Honor, since it's decided that Bailey has committed the crime of plagiarizing, isn't it time to sentence her?"

The judge nodded slightly and said indifferently, "Ms. Jefferson mentioned that she owns the copyright, so I only convicted her work as plagiarism. That doesn't mean she should be sentenced for plagiarism."

Jessica was confused by what the judge said. She frowned and questioned, "Isn't it the same thing? I don't understand what you mean. Could you please explain more clearly?"

The judge ignored her and looked at Bailey. "Ms. Jefferson, you mentioned copyright and claimed that both designs are your works, but you haven't given me any valid evidence. Therefore, I can only reach a verdict that the work is plagiarized. If you have any objections, feel free to file a lawsuit at the high court."

Bailey smiled and said nothing.

She was waiting for Jessica and everyone else's reaction. We still haven't reached the climax of this journey

Finally, Jessica realized what Bailey meant. She stared at Bailey for a while before bursting out in laughter. "Both works are designed by her? Haha! What does she mean by that? Is she shamelessly saying that she's Snowflake?"

Bailey raised her brows evilly and put on a half-smile. "Don't the artworks look similar? If I tell you I'm Snowflake, how pissed will you be?"

Before Jessica could respond, Rhonda, sitting in the hearing area, jumped out of her seat and laughed "You didn't even graduate from high school. You're just a useless person. How dare you claim to be Snowflake? How ridiculous Masier Gadzinski is my grandmaster! Why would he accept you, a person who doesn't have any educational background and qualifications but with a bad reputation, as his disciple? You'd better stop. Or everyone will get a stomachache from

laughing too much.”

The moment Rhonda finished her sentence, everyone laughed.

They shot looks of disdain, ridicule, disgust, and contempt at Bailey

They probably thought that Bailey had gone mad after losing the court case, or she might've gone mad because Luther Group didn't show up as they had promised her, leaving her alone to deal with the lawsuit.

“That woman's gone mad! Send her to the psychiatric hospital instead of the prison to get her mind treated.”

“That's right! Let's start a fundraiser to send her to the psychiatric hospital.”

Right when Victoria was about to speak up, a clear female voice rang out from the entrance.

“I'm sorry! I went for a picnic in the countryside yesterday. It was pouring heavily, so I was stuck in a traffic jam. I think I'm only an hour and a half late. The court hasn't started yet, right?”

What does she mean by only being late for an hour and a half? So, one hour and thirty minutes is a short time for her? D\*mn it. I've never seen such an unreliable plaintiff. The trial result is already out, yet she, as a plaintiff was late. Instead of panicking, she looks relaxed as if she's hanging out in her own garden!

Seeing that Juliana had arrived, Jessica quickly ran up to the latter and said through gritted teeth, “Juliana, my dear junior! The trial result is out. The court sentenced Bailey for plagiarism, but that shameless bitch pretends to be your master. You're here at the right time. Hurry up and expose her so that she'll go to prison!”

Junior?

Goosebumps crept all over Juliana's body.