

## Super Mommy 84

### Chapter 84

That afternoon, the major news agencies in the country reported that the baby Bailey had seven years ago did not die prematurely and was raised by her. As for the father, he was Edmund Chivers, the scion of the Chivers family.

Once the news broke, an uproar ensued.

The Chivers family was a prestigious family that was second only to the Luther family.

The revelation that she had carried the illegitimate child of the Chivers family came amidst the escalating scandal of her plagiarism incident.

The dramatic twist was so shocking that no one would have believed it if not for the suspicious circumstances.

As a result, the public speculated that Bailey had gained favor with the eldest son of the Chiverses, hoping to use the Chivers family's influence to win the plagiarism lawsuit.

Subsequently, the public backlash online that followed was massive,

The Jefferson family has raised a hypocrite who tried to seduce the honorable Edmund. Bailey is truly despicable to try to disguise an illegitimate child as a member of the Chivers family, hoping to become part of them. What an insidious plot she has hatched! Being a copycat is enough to ruin her. This is just her final attempt at struggling before her fall.

In the middle of the heated debate, the head of the Chivers family, Yoel, issued the results of a paternity test between Edmund and Bailey's son to the media.

The moment the contents were revealed, it unleashed another shockwave in the public sphere, as both of them were shown to be related by blood.

Unfortunately, no one was convinced. In fact, some even accused the Chivers family of falsifying the paternity results just to protect Bailey.

Nevertheless, those in the know recognized the logo on the report-it belonged to Justin's infirmary.

What a bunch of jokers. Can't you see who the author of the paternity test report was? It's the Medical Genius, Justin Xuereb. Given his ethical history, there's no way he would help the Chiverses fake a report just to hoodwink the public. Can all of you use your brain for once?

Once the comment was made, all the other keyboard warriors and trolls were rendered speechless.

It was not until someone invited a specialist to authenticate Justin as the report's author that the rumors gradually died down. Soon, everyone began to accept Bailey's son as a member of the Chivers family

Obviously, they did not do so willingly. However, faced with Justin's glorious reputation in the public eye, there was no reason for them to doubt his trustworthiness.

In the living room of the Jefferson residence, Beatrice and Rhonda were holding their stomachs in unrestrained laughter.

“Haha. Mom, lady luck is smiling at us. Now that the public is forced to believe Bailey’s son belongs to the Chivers family, the results of the real paternity test would definitely spark another outrage. That old hag’s methods are truly vicious. Evidently, Felicity isn’t showing Bailey any mercy at all.”

Despite the elegant smile, Beatrice scoffed, “It’s a result that I have predicted a long time ago. Felicity has always wanted to appear dominant her entire life. Thus, there’s no way she would allow an illegitimate child into the Chivers or Luther family. Therefore, Bailey deserves to be attacked by her for crossing that threshold.”

Rhonda asked with a smile, “In that case, should we still think of a way to get Edmund and that b\*stard son to take a paternity test? Since Felicity has taken action, I’m sure she will redo the test, anyway, so I suppose it would be unnecessary for us to do it now?”

“No, we should still figure out how to redo the test. Ronni, it’s during such times that we shouldn’t underestimate the enemy. Edmund will definitely try to stop his father and aunt. If he succeeds, wouldn’t our plot be all for naught?”

Nodding, Rhonda replied with a smile. “I understand now. What you’re saying is that we should have a backup plan. If the Chivers siblings are stopped, we wouldn’t be left watching helplessly.”

Reaching out her hand, Beatrice stroke Rhonda’s head as an approving look descended upon her face. “You finally get it. Remember, Bailey is no longer the same fool we manipulated seven years ago. In order to take her down, we will have to use our brains instead of challenging her head-on. understand?”

“Mmm-hmm, I do. From the moment I stole her son and brought him to the Luther family under the guise of lies, destiny has made us mortal enemies. Going forward, only one of us will be left standing.”

\*Don’t worry, you won’t be the one who falls. Instead, she will lose her life and do so in a pathetic manner.”

“Mmm-hmm.”

Meanwhile, in the Chivers residence, a loud smack rang out in the living room as Edmund slammed the newspaper on the coffee table.

“Father, if you’re upset with Bay, you should say it to her face. Taking such despicable actions will only make you look dishonorable.”

Leaning against the couch, Yoel did not bother to look at the newspaper. After all, it was he who released the news to the media and knew the contents better than anyone else.

As his piercing gaze fell upon his son, he stared at the latter in silence before replying in a grim voice, “Did that woman get you to pay off Justin to fake the paternity test results. Given how wicked and scheming she is, how is she qualified to be a lady of the Chivers family?”

Sniggering at his father’s words, Edmund responded in a casual tone, “Father, I’m not you, and I

u be you. Even though the family's interest is important, it doesn't outweigh the one I Ove You might be able to sacrifice a lot for the family back then, but it doesn't mean I will make the same choice as you did."

In an instant, Yocl's expression turned gloomy. Glaring at his son, he questioned through gritted teeth, "What are you trying to say? Are you planning to leave the family for the sake of that deceitful woman?"

"I would naturally be extremely grateful if you can accept her. Father. Otherwise, I'll have no in choice but to scck another way out. As her reputation will affect our future, I hope that you will show some mercy and not expose the fact that Zayron isn't my biological son, or at the very least, not kick her when she's down at such a crucial moment."

Yoel reached out to grab an antique from the coffee table and smashed it onto the ground. causing a shattering sound to reverberate through the living room.

"Have you finally admitted that the kid isn't your son? Good. Since he isn't yours, I will never allow a woman of such questionable character to be part of the Chivers family, so you had better give up on the idea. Since you want to leave the family so much, so be it. Get out of my sight right now!"

Standing still for a brief moment, Edmund stormed toward the exit without looking back.

"Edmund, once you walk out that door, don't you ever dare come back."

The words stopped Edmund in his tracks. Nonetheless, after hesitating for a fleeting moment, he continued walking out the door.

"Y-You... b\*stard!"

Just as Edmund stepped out of the living room, Gwendolyn chased after him from behind.

"Ed, your father is just blinded by anger, so don't take his words to heart."

Halting his steps, Edmund patted his mother on the shoulder. With a smile, he replied, "I'm sorry to have scared you. It's nothing. Don't worry."

Amused by his attempt to coax her as if she was a child, Gwendolyn broke into a smile before swatting off his hand. She grumbled jokingly, "You have never cared for anything and have given me a fright. For a while, I thought you were really serious."

Reaching out his hands to give her a hug, he whispered beside her ear, "Mom, I really love Bay. Without her, I cannot continue living, and I won't marry anyone else in this life other than her."