Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 196

"The press conference has officially commenced. You may all ask any questions you want, but you need to raise your hand and speak in order. We're all civilized people, so I think everyone here understands this concept." The host was extremely blunt in his speech.

The reporters looked at each other. Shouldn't it be Selena Yard who first explains and elaborates the matter before taking questions from the reporters? Yet, she's not planning to say anything or justify herself?

Selena was naturally no fool. She knew that these people would know her trump card once she explained things, and when that happened, no explanation would matter since they'd only believe whatever they wanted to believe. Therefore, she couldn't reveal her trump card yet.

"Alright, then. My question to you is this, Selena Yard. You've always had a grudge against Megan Yard, and rumor has it that you even declared that she stole your childhood sweetheart who was your fiancé then. Is this true?" a reporter questioned, being the first to have gathered his wits around him.

"It's true. For specific details, you can refer to the news reports back then, so I won't bother rehashing everything here," Selena answered with all the calmness in the world.

"So, it was voluntary manslaughter?"

At this, Selena merely smiled. "Next question, please."

Because she declined to answer this question, it was as though the reporters caught her out, and they all asked this same question in succession until a reporter changed the wording and asked, "Selena Yard, do you want to kill your half-sister, Megan Yard?"

Unlike her previous responses, Selena smiled frankly. "Yes."

All at once, the reporters went into an uproar. She said yes? So, this press conference is intended as an apology and not for whitewashing? Everyone grew increasingly bewildered.

"Although Megan Yard stole your childhood sweetheart, matters of the heart are complicated. There's no right or wrong. Who knows, it might have been your ex-fiancé who betrayed you and seduced her in the first place.

She'd indeed crossed moral boundaries in doing so, but her crime isn't so grave that she has to pay with her life. Yet, you want to kill her? No matter what, she's your sister!"

"Does anyone who offends you a tiny bit deserves to die just because you're powerful?" a reporter couldn't help snarling indignantly.

"I truly doubt your professional ethics. Shouldn't you all be asking me why I hate her so much that I want to kill her?" Selena sneered. "Yet, you're all condemning me from the perspective of the public. Are you people bribed in advance? After all, a certain renowned celebrity has a lot of media resources."

The faces of the people below the stage turned very much interesting, vacillating from red to white. We're all professionals, yet our professionalism has been questioned!

Returning to the subject at hand, a reporter stood up and asked, "Can you please tell us why you hate your sister so much? Is there something else behind your hatred of her?"

Selena gave the reporter a thumbs-up. "I like you. I'll invite you if JNS Corporation has a press conference in the future. Alright, I'll tell you all why I want my sister to die."

She then inclined her head at the assistant beside her. "I'll be playing a video next. I hope all of you will open your eyes wide and watch it carefully with utmost professionalism. Don't miss any details."

This remark naturally contained some sarcasm, making all the reporters present hold their breaths.

A video started playing on the screen; one could tell that it was surveillance footage at first glance. While there was no sound, it showed everything that was happening clearly. From the image, it seemed to be a bakery, and some who were familiar with Digton City even called out the name of this bakery.