

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 497

Selena remained silent throughout the commotion because she personally thought that the will was fake. John did not know that Chris was not his biological son. Why would he leave nothing to Chris?

She was puzzled because Pierre would not be as foolish as to carry out a flawed attempt at forging John's will. "What's the matter? Do you not trust the authenticity of the will?" Pierre was seated calmly.

"That's because the will does not sound credible at all!" Joseph was the first to stand up. "When John was still alive, he did not know that Chris wasn't his biological son. Even if he did not care for Chris, he would have at least handed something to him! Nothing is given to Chris in the will. How is that logical?"

"That's right!"

The crowd immediately echoed Joseph's sentiment.

"How should the will be written to be considered credible, then?" He smirked at his relatives, who fell silent at his retort.

"Well, if the will is fake, we will redistribute the inheritance based on ancestral rules!" Joseph gave an ultimatum.

"Yes! We will follow the ancestral rules! The will must be fake!"

"We can't let you muddle through this time!"

The Fowler Clan was fighting hard to secure their share of the inheritance.

Selena sat quietly because she had nothing to add. Such was the situation of a family-run business. Every death in the family would inevitably result in a war for inheritance.

That was why John had been keeping his health condition under wraps. Had the relatives heard about his deteriorating health, they would have started the fight much earlier.

Based on the Fowler Family rules, if the patriarch of the family died without a will, his wealth would be distributed according to a ratio of two-to-one.

In that way, two thirds of John's wealth would go to his core family members, and the one third would be distributed among the relatives.

The Fowlers had been running their business for over a century. Early in history, the forefathers of the family had set up certain rules. The patriarch at that time put a lot of emphasis on kinship because the unity among family members was crucial to the survival of the business. That was the reason behind the ancestral rule in wealth distribution to ensure that all members in their clan were well-taken care of.

However, the Fowlers of the present day did not resemble their forefathers at all. They were leeches who not only contributed nothing, but also greedily fought for wealth. Pierre did not throw them into jail only because he regarded them as family.

“What if I could prove the authenticity of the will?” A confident smile appeared on Pierre’s face. When Selena looked at him again, she admitted that he was extraordinarily charming.

She had no idea if he was truly confident or acting. Anyway, his commanding aura was too cool in her eyes.

“How can you prove it? You could’ve easily forged the handwriting and the seal!” Joseph made himself very clear—he did not have faith in the authenticity of the will.

“That’s my problem, don’t you think? If I could show proof and certify the authenticity of the will, are you going to accept all the clauses in the will?”

The Fowlers exchanged glances among themselves, but their expression soon hardened.

Joseph stood up and spoke out. “With John gone, I am now the eldest, and I shall speak up for the younger members of the family. Pierre, if you can prove the authenticity of the will, we will definitely accept the clauses. If you fail to do so, the will shall be nullified, and we will redistribute the wealth based on the ancestral rule.”

“Right! Let’s do it this way!” Someone instantly concurred with Joseph.

“Great.” Pierre snapped his fingers again, and the lawyer took out her laptop. The lights in the room were switched off as the projector screen rolled down from the ceiling.