

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 797

At the CloudTop Studio, Douglas was composing his new music with great focus because he was actively preparing for a new album. His popularity exploded since his last concert. He had received invitations for various music shows, variety programs, galas, and endorsement deals.

However, to everyone's disappointment, Phoebe turned down the offers on his behalf. Except for endorsing Juniper Fragrances from JNS Corporation, he did not accept any other offers, and instead focused on making music.

That had led to various reactions and opinions about him. Some said that he was a principled and honest musician who only wanted to make good music. The negative voices described him as cold, fake, and insensitive.

The opinions of others did not affect him much, for he only wanted to make music and reach out to more audiences. That alone was enough for him.

In the deep night, he was recording the music score that he had just created in the studio with the floor littered with crumpled papers. Pierre's death was a blow to him. Whenever he thought of Selena's eyes that were reddened from crying, his mind would be cluttered with messy thoughts.

Noticing that the window of the studio was open, he went over to shut it but was surprised by a dark figure that sneaked in.

Shocked, he reflexively grabbed a vase from the table and yelled, "Who are you?"

The intruder snorted and closed the window behind him. "You are rather timid for a man, aren't you?"

The man was no other than Yoel Wade, who had vanished for a long time. Recognizing Yoel, Douglas inquired shakily, "Are you Mr. Wade?"

Yoel had been serving as the Fowlers' butler for years, so Douglas was naturally acquainted with him.

Helen Fowler had had a great relationship with Yoel. After her death, Yoel resigned from his butler position due to his old age, and Pierre did not suspect anything. Indeed, Yoel had been a great help to Helen, so it made sense that he wanted to leave his role after Helen was gone. Even if he did not do so, Pierre would think of ways to fire him.

"I'm indeed Mr. Wade, the butler, and your biological father."

Douglas stared at Yoel wide-eyed. "No, that's impossible, that's impossible..."

He knew that he was not John's son, and he had attempted to ask Helen for the identity of his father. He never expected his father to be Yoel Wade.

His mother was the respectable Mrs. Fowler, yet his father was the butler of the Fowler Family. They slept together behind John's back!

The more he thought about it, the more he trembled. He refused to believe that Helen was promiscuous.

“How is that impossible?” Yoel took a seat to rest with an air of authority. “What’s wrong? Do you think it’s shameful to claim that you’re the son of a butler?”

That’s not the case! I only think they have crossed a line by having an affair.

“Why are you here? Mom’s dead. When she passed away in prison, why didn’t you pay her a last visit?”

Douglas had no affection for his biological father. Although Yoel had treated him well, he never thought of Yoel’s caring manners as anything else other than kindness. He would not think of Yoel’s kindness as an expression of paternal love either.

“I have my reasons for not paying her a last visit. If I did, would I be standing in front of you alive and well? Could I have helped realize her goals and dreams?”

Douglas took a seat. Uninterested in arguing with Yoel, he asked, “What’s the purpose of your visit today?”

“Now that Pierre is dead, this is the best time to realize your mother’s dream. As her son, you have the duty and responsibility to do so!” Yoel spoke in an authoritative tone. “I have almost prepared everything for you. You just need to show up and act accordingly.”

Douglas shot him a wary look. “What do you want me to do?”

“Now is your chance to take over the Fowler Corporation!”