## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 799

Yoel realized that he had caught Douglas' weakness. "Pierre's dead, so I sympathize with his widow and children. I could spare them, but I want Fowler Corporation and Empire Group for myself. I'll ask you one last time: Are you doing it or not?"

That sounded like an ultimatum. Yoel had reached the limits of his patience.

"Why do you have to hurt them more? They are already unfortunate! Selena lost her husband, and the kids lost their father! Why do you have to add more pain to their lives?" Relentless, Douglas shot up and argued.

"What about me? I lost all my family members!" Yoel calmed down and hissed, "I only spared her life because of you! If you weren't standing in my way, I would've totally gone ahead and gotten rid of her!"

Douglas hung his head low with his brows furrowed, looking deep in thought. "Think about it. Even without Fowler Corporation and Empire Group, she still has JNS Corporation. The profits from that business alone is enough to feed her and the children for the rest of their lives. If you don't want to help me, I'm fine with that. I will go ahead and deal with her."

"I will do it!" Douglas abruptly lifted his head and declared, for he had no other choice.

Yoel nodded in satisfaction. "Just listen to me. If I need you to do something, I will let you know." Next, he wandered over to the window and appeared a little hesitant to speak. Turning around to take a look at his distraught son, he decided to keep his thoughts to himself as he leaped into the air from the window and disappeared in the snap of a finger.

As for Douglas, he was in a trance for the rest of the day in the studio. It seems that I am destined to inflict injustice on Pierre and Selena in this life.

At first, he thought that his change of status meant that he could co-exist with Selena as equals instead of enemies, but the harsh reality once again pushed them into opposing sides.

"Selena, please don't blame me."

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It dawned on Selena that something must have gone very wrong because the Fowler relatives did not respond to the attorney letters after a few days.

She confirmed her guess that something must have happened, causing them to ditch the contract-signing.

Sitting in the president's office, she saw the head of the Finance Department, Wayne Greenwood, coming in. "President Yard, what's going on with the Fowlers? Are they signing their contracts or not?"

She shook her head disappointedly. "They... won't show up."

"Why not? This is a rare opportunity, so why would they give up on it? Do they prefer to serve prison time?" Wayne looked baffled.

"I'm not sure either." Selena frowned deeply as a wave of nausea washed over her. She ran into the restroom, whereupon Wayne handed her a glass of water.

At that time, Niall barged into the office and yelled frantically, "President Yard, bad news! Joseph Fowler showed up with a gang of people!"

Noticing the commotion outside the office, she quickly wiped her lips and marched out, only to find the gang of men charging toward the Finance Department with weapons in their hands. Wayne was beyond shocked, and he hid in the president's office.

"How dare you! Is this a revolt?" Selena bellowed at the unruly intruders. The bodyguards went up to block the men, but there were too many of them for the bodyguards to handle.

Like pirates, these men ransacked drawers and robbed the seal of the Finance Department.

Joseph emerged from the crowd and walked up to face off Selena. "Selena, on behalf of the Fowler Family, I order you to leave Fowler Corporation and Empire Group within three days! You don't have the right to run the companies!"

"You said I don't have the right. What about you?"

"I do! I am from the Fowler Family and bear the family name. As for you, you are nothing but a widow. Hahaha!"

Everyone around him burst into wild laughter.

"The Fowler Corporation will only belong to the Fowlers, and we will only choose one of our own to run the company."

"Do you know who else bears the family name? Don't you forget about my sons!" she bellowed.