

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 801

At a loss for words, Selena stared at him, wondering if he still had a conscience. Perhaps he has changed after his mother's death. "Okay. Let's start the meeting now!" Joseph arrogantly stood up and addressed the room of attendees.

"It is my right to announce the start of the meeting. Since when did you get to do so?" She stood up and glared at him. Next, she pulled out a will and said, "This is the will that was prepared by my husband a long time ago, on which he stated that, in the event of his passing, his shares would be transferred to me. Here—take a better look at the will."

Joseph was unbothered by her argument. "Selena, you must be unfamiliar with the rules of our family. We have our way of doing things. If the patriarch passes away, his shares would be transferred to other members of the family instead of his wife! Unless your son is of legal age, you have no right to claim his shares!"

The staff from the Legal Affairs Department, who was standing at the side, hurriedly added, "This is how it works, President Yard—if the second young master is still alive, he will be the first in line to inherit the shares."

She bit her lips in frustration. "But Pierre left a will!"

"The will is not helpful because the Fowler Family notarized the rule that the members of the family shall be prioritized in receiving the company shares of the deceased president. If the will has a conflicting clause, it will be rendered invalid."

"Did you hear that? You're nothing but an insignificant shareholder, and you don't have the right to sit in the president's chair!"

She shut her eyes in agony and dashed out of the meeting room to her office.

She did not know how to deal with the issue since Douglas was her enemy.

Sometime later, she heard a knock on the office door.

"Come in."

Douglas strolled into the office. "Selena, they want you to vacate this office and hand over all the seals of the company." He delivered the instructions in a gentle tone, but that did not soften the impact at all.

"Are you doing this out of your own will?" She stared hatefully at him.

Like a guilty child, he lowered his head and mumbled, "Selena, you should leave."

"I want to know if this is all out of your own will!" She repeated herself in anger, but he stayed mute. "Your biological father found you, didn't he?"

Douglas was surprised at her accurate guess. Judging from his silence, she knew that she had hit the bullseye. "Looks like I guessed correctly. Who is he? Tell me."

“Selena, please give up. Even without Fowler Corporation and Empire Group, you still have JNS Corporation under your belt. That business is enough to sustain you and your children. If you insist on struggling for power, you will only hurt yourself more!”

She gave him a dubious stare. “Wait, what? Are you targeting Empire Group as well?”

His silence was akin to admission.

“Douglas Cloude!” She closed in and shouted at him, “When Pierre passed away, you came over to comfort me. I thought we could coexist peacefully as friends, but you are now stabbing me in the back!”

“I’m sorry, but I have to do this.” Wincing, he looked like a defeated soldier who had no dignity left to look anyone in the eye.

“You’re sorry? You had to do this? Did someone point a gun at your head and force you to take over the company?” She found it hard to face a betrayal, especially when it was from Douglas.

“Selena, just give up. Heed my advice: You can’t beat him!” Tears rolled down his cheek in desperation and sorrow. “Please step down for the sake of your unborn child.”

“I will not acknowledge a cowardly child as my own!” She turned her face away from him in disgust and defiance. To her surprise, he fell on his knees and pleaded, “Selena, I am begging you. Please let me bring you far away from here. I will take good care of you and the children. You don’t have to worry, for I will treat them like my own.”