

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 107

Selena was the only person he could count on, so Roland had no choice but to lower himself. "I heard that Fowler Corporation has acquired LAYA and is planning to collaborate with you?" He gazed at her with a toady expression on his face.

I just knew that he came because of this! "Yes," Selena replied as she reviewed the documents.

"Why don't you let our company join in the collaboration? Look, Fowler Corporation seldom establishes clothing brands, and that's why there was a problem with LAYA. Meanwhile, JNS Corporation's Forever Gown is only a wedding dress brand, thus having no experience with everyday clothes. However, our family has been doing that for many years, no?" Roland gazed at her fawningly.

"No way." Selena declined without the slightest hesitation.

Roland suppressed his anger at her swift and blunt dismissal. "What's the big deal if you let our family's company join in? Are you afraid of losing money when there's such a huge backer like Fowler Corporation?"

"I said no, so it's no. This matter is non-negotiable." Selena's answer was still firm and unforgiving.

At this, Roland slammed his hand on the table. "You ungrateful brat! I raised you throughout the years, yet this is how you repay me?"

Raising her head, Selena stared at him. "It's not just me you raised. There are still Megan and Meredith. Meredith is the future mistress of the Fowler Family, so isn't it even better if you were to ask her to seek help from the Fowlers?"

It wasn't that Roland never thought of having Meredith go to Pierre directly, but after discussing the matter with Jezebelle, they both felt that it wasn't prudent to do so. After all, she hadn't yet married into the family, so the marriage was still uncertain. It'd be bad if something happened and they ruined her marriage. "She isn't married yet! To have her seek help from her future in-laws before even marrying into the family would make her look bad!" he bellowed.

Staring at her father blankly, Selena gave a bark of self-deprecating laughter. "The greatest parental love is to consider his child's future. You truly consider your biological daughter's future to a great extent." We're both his biological daughters, yet when I'd just given birth and was extremely weak, he cruelly kicked me out and even declared that I was no longer his daughter when I needed warmth the most. However, he considers everything when it comes to Megan and Meredith. How ironic!

Roland's expression changed. I'm not going to explain myself, and there's no reason for me to humble myself before my own daughter! "I have just one question. Do you agree, or do you not?"

"No. No matter how many times you ask, the answer remains the same." Selena didn't want to continue squabbling with her father.

Abruptly springing to his feet, Roland started unfastening his belt. "You're just asking for a beating!"

Selena was utterly terrified at the sight of him unfastening his belt. It was her nightmare, for he'd always whipped her with his belt ever since young whenever she did the slightest mistake or even when she did

nothing wrong, and he was merely in a bad mood. Thus, she instinctively trembled upon seeing this. All at once, she pressed the panic button on her table.

When Roland swung his belt, she swiftly dodged. It was an improvement that she at least knew to dodge now, for she merely stood there and endured the beating in the past.

Security promptly got upstairs and subdued Roland before dragging him out. “You actually want to see me—your father—die, you unfilial daughter? You’ll be struck down by lightning!” Roland lambasted as he left.

Linda hurriedly stepped forward to comfort her. “Are you okay, President Yard?”

It was a long time before Selena gathered her wits about her. “I’m fine. If there’s nothing on my schedule, I’ll be going home for today.”