

## **Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 111**

Chapter 111 You're Lucky She Only Kicked You Out Snatching up the glass of water on the coffee table, Selena threw it at Pierre's face. Pierre was talking with gusto when a glass of cold water hit him full in the face.

"Since you're not interested in listening, President Fowler, I'll be leaving!" Selena promptly got to her feet and left in a fit of pique. Standing up, Pierre watched through the window as she left resolutely. Abruptly, he punched the wall. In that particular moment, he suddenly felt as though someone had touched something that belonged to him.

No one else is allowed to contaminate my things! When Selena had gone back to her house, she likewise kicked the trash can beside the door. The round trash can overturned and rolled several times, the trash inside spilling all over the floor. "All men are despicable!" My own father is despicable, as is Finneas Lake and even Pierre Fowler!

Meanwhile, at Yard Residence, Roland was lying on the sofa while clutching his chest, snorting from time to time. Jezebelle had ordered the servant to pour him a glass of warm water, but he didn't even bother to spare it a single glance. Never had I thought that I'd be kicked out by my own biological daughter!

It was utterly humiliating to have that done to me in public! Sitting at the side, the corners of Jezebelle's mouth tilted into a mocking smirk. "I told you that your daughter is an ungrateful wretch, and you've raised her for nothing. You're lucky she only kicked you out instead of taking you to court."

"Stop with all your cynical remarks over there! The company is now experiencing an unprecedented crisis. If the company collapses, you'll be a pauper!" Roland lambasted. Thus, Jezebelle didn't dare say a single word further. At this exact moment, Megan happened to come over. After she'd gotten married, she'd come home more often than not.

Finneas had been cold to her, so she kept going back home since she didn't like being alone. "Why are you here again?" Jezebelle's face darkened. She knew that her daughter only came over again because she was bored at home. It seems that things are still tense between them.

The moment Roland saw that Megan was here, he immediately sat up. "This is all your fault! You shot yourself in the foot and even dragged me into it! Never mind if you set Selena up, but you even set your own father up!" Jezebelle swiftly defended Megan, countering, "Who was the one setting the other up?"

It was Selena who set Megan up, so don't get it wrong!" "If she hadn't wanted to set Selena up back then, would Selena have returned the favor? And you came over and persuaded me to pay the deposit! Our company doesn't have that much sales, so the stock is stuck in our hands!"

Roland's heart clenched at this thought. That was such a waste of money! It was only now that Megan remembered the contract she asked him to sign back when she wanted to set Selena up. I never thought things would end up like this either. "Dad, isn't it stated on the contract that we can still return the stock if we can't finish it?"

Her voice was timorous. Back when Roland was about to order the raw clothing materials for the next quarter, sales had been plummeting steadily due to poor management.

Thus, the raw materials supplier hiked the price on the basis that the quantity they ordered had decreased. At that time, Megan persuaded him to place a very large order, claiming that they'd definitely be able to sell it all since they were going to collaborate with JNS Corporation.

As the contract every year stated that they could return the stock if they couldn't finish it, she didn't think much about it. Unexpectedly, she'd screwed Roland over this time. "Return it? The stock was indeed returnable in the past, but the supplier was afraid that I won't be able to finish selling it all when I ordered so much this time.

For that reason, they said that I can't return it when I signed the contract! It's all in black and white, so no one can argue. Plus, I've already paid them. It was a hundred million! One hundred million!" Roland wailed.