

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 146

“Down on my luck?” Roland snorted. “If this keeps up, our family will have to suffer from misfortune for the rest of our lives!” “What’s wrong?” Turning around, Jezebelle asked.

“Sales aren’t great for the current quarter,” Roland replied a little touchily. As they spoke, someone rammed into the door, flinging it open. “Mom, Dad, this is the end of me!” Megan launched herself into Jezebelle’s arms as soon as she entered the room.

Hearing her wails only served to further irritate Roland. “Stop crying! Not like anybody is dead!” “What’s the matter, Megan? Tell us the whole story.”

“Finneas... He... He wants to divorce me!” Shocked, Roland jumped out of bed. “What did you say?”

In a similar state of bewilderment, Jezebelle cried, “Is he really going to do that?”

After spending some time to vent her sorrows, Megan relayed to them what had transpired while still sobbing intermittently. Although Finneas had been treating Megan better due to her efforts, he began reprimanding her again ever since Meredith’s failed wedding. Knowing that it was probably because hopes of the Lakes forging a connection with the Fowlers were shattered, Megan put up with everything while continuing to try to please him.

However, Finneas handed her a divorce agreement this morning without offering her any explanation. She showed them the document. “He must’ve been planning this since he got the documents ready.” With that, Megan began bawling again.

“Oh, stop crying! My head is hurting from it! Not only did Meredith not get married, but you’re now being divorced, and the company is going bankrupt! This is insane!” Clutching his chest, Roland plopped down on the bed, agonized that his daughter’s wedding had gone down the drain despite the fact that he was so proud of it.

Meredith had been staying with them during the past few days. Ever since returning from Fowler Residence, she hadn’t been working. Upon hearing Megan’s anguished cries, she hurried into the room. Hearing her father wailing made her heave a sigh, wary of the damage that her failed wedding had caused.

“It’s all that b*tch’s fault! She was being physical with Finneas while on the island! She must be trying to convince him to divorce me! I’ll make sure that b*tch pays for this!” Wiping her tears away, Megan shot up, ready to make a dash for the door, but Meredith shoved her back. “Why are you stopping me?” she bellowed at Meredith.

“You’ll only be marching to her beat if you go now!” Meredith couldn’t help but think that her sister was beyond help.

With all her fight gone, Megan hung her head low while sitting down. “Then what do you suggest I do?”

Seeing that it would tarnish her reputation, Meredith didn't tell anybody that Pierre declined her hand in marriage, so she was forced to swallow her feelings of bitterness. "Selena and Finneas; Selena and Pierre. It's apparent that she's trying to come back at the Yard Family as a whole."

Upon hearing Selena's name, Roland shot up from bed. Yeah, we still have her! She's my daughter, after all. Although she turned down a collaboration with me, I bet she wouldn't watch idly as her family's company fall apart during such a crisis.

Meredith cast him a glance, choosing to ignore him while she walked up to Megan. "Megan, you've been married to Finneas for a few years, so his decision to divorce you might be an impulsive reaction due to him being blinded by rage. As for Selena, I suppose she's making a deliberate attempt to seek revenge against us. She's now the president of JNS Corporation. However, how could she have become the president of a company, as well as being listed in Forbes World's Billionaires List within a span of four years while having to take care of her daughter?"