

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 200

"I've been wanting a divorce ever since I discovered her true colors. I need to apologize to Selena Yard here. I wronged you back then and betrayed you because I couldn't resist Megan Yard's seduction. I'm sorry."

Selena merely smiled without saying anything. "Megan Yard has indeed suffered a miscarriage and is now lying in the ICU, but she doesn't deserve any sympathy!" Finneas concluded in the end.

The press conference then ended with Finneas' testimony. All the reporters left to head back to the office since they needed to compile everything they'd gotten today and publish it. However, some broadcasted the entire press conference live, so many people had likely known about the secrets behind this matter.

At this time, Meredith made a call, livid. "Didn't I ask you all to go in early? Why did the press conference go so smoothly? What the hell were you all doing?"

"We didn't manage to enter the conference hall at all. We were stopped at the entrance. Later, we were taken to a small, dark room and locked up there! That was simply too humiliating!" The other person was obviously infuriated as well.

"What?" Meredith's hand that was holding the cell phone jolted. In other words, the people I arranged to blend in there were found out from the very beginning itself and taken away to be locked up. Is Selena suspecting foul play? Or has Pierre realized something?

After the press conference had ended, Selena returned to the waiting room backstage of the conference hall. When everyone had left, Finneas went to the waiting room as well. Upon seeing him, Selena opened the door since he'd helped her out today.

"Are you okay, Selena?" Finneas gazed at her worriedly, staring at her head that was still wrapped in gauze and her face that was seemingly marred by scratch marks.

"I'm good," Selena replied nonchalantly.

"No, you're not good at all when you've got to shoulder so much yourself. Let's start over, Selena. Let me protect you and be your refuge, okay?"

Finneas' great sentiments at this moment appeared particularly ironic in Selena's eyes. "Are you wanting to be my refuge or me to be your cash cow?"

Selena's question had Finneas' face flushing bright red. "Selena, I know I'm far behind you now, but I'll work hard for your sake. I'll definitely surpass you and be your armor. Give me another chance, okay?"

"Finneas Lake, even if I were to give you another century, you won't surpass me," Selena sneered.

Such mockery had Finneas so embarrassed that he had the urge to crawl into a hole.

Nevertheless, Selena was telling the truth. Ever since she came back, she had a new understanding of him, suddenly realizing that Lake Corporation would be ruined in his hands sooner or later because he was truly not businessman material.

“Selena, I know I’ve wronged you in many things, but I’ve truly repented now. Think about the past and the beautiful moments when we were together. I trust you’ve never forgotten.”

Crossing her arms, Selena scrutinized Finneas. “Finneas Lake, I truly can’t believe how thick-skinned you are.”

At this, Finneas saw red. “Don’t tell me you’re still fixated on Pierre Fowler? Where is he? Has he ever helped you? It was me who helped you while under such tremendous pressure! You should be grateful!” he barked furiously.

Still, the derisive smile on Selena’s face remained. “You’re losing your temper just after a few words from me? Where’s your affection and love?”