

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 205

“Don’t worry. I won’t kill myself. I think you’re right. I have to live my best life even if it’s just to spite her.” Laying a hand on her flat belly, Megan knew her baby was no longer in her. Upon witnessing the hatred in Megan’s eyes, Meredith opted to remain silent. When she left the ward, she heaved a sigh upon glancing back at Megan.

In the meantime, there was an uproar in the meeting room in Yard Group’s office building. As the chairman of the board of directors, Roland felt like he was going nuts.

“This is all your fault! Our company’s sales have been in decline ever since you hired your daughter as our designer!”

“That’s right! Just look at the clothes that she designed! Nobody’s gonna take them even if you offer them up for free! I wouldn’t have agreed to hiring her if it wasn’t because she was getting married into the Lake Family! But now, she’s a nobody!”

“President Yard, I wish not to criticize you, but just look at you! Back then, you were bragging about the fact that your eldest daughter is the president of JNS Corporation, and your daughters will be married to Pierre and Finneas respectively. While you were able to rely on your three daughters for sustenance, don’t pull us into your mess now that all of those prospects are gone!”

“He shouldn’t have relied on his daughters in the first place! It’s better to have sons after all, since they’ll always be in the family, whereas daughters will eventually be married off! They ain’t worth nothing as soon as they get divorced! Not to mention that one of them didn’t even get married!”

They were either mocking him or reprimanding him with snide remarks. With his head hung low, Roland had nothing to say in his defense, as they were all telling the truth. He used to assume that Meredith giving birth to twin sons for Pierre would help secure her spot as his wife, but Selena stepped in and snatched Pierre away. It made things worse, as Selena hated him through and through.

The board knew Selena could help them get over the hurdle that they were faced with, but judging from the current circumstances, they didn’t think she would be willing to lend a hand.

“President Yard, why aren’t you saying anything? We’re suffering major financial deficits, and our stocks in the warehouse are piling up. Some of them are no longer sellable as they’re already damaged by mold! Meanwhile, the warehouses are still requesting payment from us!”

All eyes were immediately on Roland.

“The only way to go is to file for bankruptcy as well as selling off our assets, or else we might really end up penniless,” one of the shareholders suggested. Before Roland could say anything, the board started quarreling again.

“Alright, that’s enough!” Slamming his hands on the table, he let out a roar. He was already at the end of his wits, nor did he have the courage to risk it all for the slim chance of coming out on top. If he were to file for bankruptcy, he would at least get some of his money back, or else he would end up penniless.

With everyone's attention on him, he nodded grimly. "I agree to file for bankruptcy." In the end, he didn't have the guts to fight. Therefore, Yard Group was officially bankrupt, with all of its assets being put up for auction by a third party.

Back in Fowler Residence, John was fiddling with his tea set while watching TV. Both of his grandsons were beside him. While Joaquin was observing John's movements closely, Jameson heaved a sigh. "I'm so bored. I want to play with Juniper and have some of the food that her mother makes. The cooking at home is just awful."

Upon hearing that, John put down his tea pot before turning to look at Jameson. "Who would that girl's mother be?"

"Juniper's mother is Miss Yard! The fried chicken she makes is the best!" Jameson was already drooling when he spoke. At the same time, Joaquin gave him a kick under the table.