

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 244

“That’s not Jamie, right? That’s definitely not him!” Selena shouted. That piece of paper slowly slid out of John’s hand. He seemed to have aged all of a sudden as he staggered forward.

“Don’t be too sad, Mr. Fowler...” The guy who came in wanted to help him, but John suddenly passed out on the floor. Reaching out with all her might, Selena picked up that piece of paper, and the test results showed that that body indeed belonged to Jameson.

“No, this must be fake. It’s definitely not real! This can’t be real!” The entire Fowler Family was shrouded in a depressing atmosphere. The servants were forbidden from speaking loudly, and they didn’t even dare to breathe loudly. They were all dressed in black, and the female servants were not allowed to wear any hair accessories, jewelry and such.

Since this was a criminal case, Jameson’s body couldn’t be claimed by the Fowlers even though the results of the DNA test was out. It had to be confirmed by the police, and they needed to go through the necessary procedures first.

The moment Meredith received the news, she cried her eyes out and kept repeating, “My dear Jamie, I’m the one who let you down. It’s all my fault...”

Even Helen was crying so much that her eyes were bloodshot when she heard Meredith repeating those words, and the two sad women cuddled together as they comforted each other.

On the other hand, John kept himself in the study. He didn’t have the courage to leave the room, for the thought of his grandson’s death would constantly make him feel as though someone was stabbing him in his heart.

Despite that, he had to take care of the situation since Pierre was not around. After he gathered his emotions, he wiped away his tears and finally left the room.

It was as though he had aged in an instant with the extra white hair at his sideburns. That was his grandson whom he had watched growing up; that was his most beloved grandson!

Seeing that her husband finally came out, Helen went over to him with a grief-stricken look and said, “You’re finally out. When can Jamie return home? We can’t keep him lying in the—” She stopped herself by covering her mouth, unable to finish her sentence.

With a loud thud, Meredith went on her knees in front of him. “Mr. Fowler, Jamie died a wronged death. He’s still so young, a little over four years old, and just had his fourth birthday. He’s so pitiful to have to suffer this fate. The reason of his death is unclear, Mr. Fowler. I hope that you’ll investigate the murder thoroughly and do justice to Jamie’s death!” she cried and started begging him by kowtowing, which made her forehead swell very quickly.

Helen hurriedly went over to pull her up. “Don’t do this, Meredith. Jamie is our grandson, so we’ll definitely return him the justice he deserved.”

“Then you shouldn’t let Selena off! It’s her for sure! It must be her! Otherwise, how would you explain why she was at the hut, and why Jamie’s body was there? She must have been there to destroy his body and other evidence!” she exclaimed and started crying again. “How could she be so cruel? Jamie was

such a young child, and yet she could bring herself to do this to him. Moreover, she even disfigured him! She must have lost her mind!”

John, who had regathered his composure earlier, felt a sharp pain through his heart again. “I’ll take care of this.”

“How do you plan to do that, Mr. Fowler? I think we should leave it to the police. They can definitely find out the truth and Selena will serve the death sentence!”

“No, that will be letting her off too easily. Naturally, I have to deal with my grandson’s enemy myself,” he said in a composed manner, but every single one of his words carried strength.

Looking toward Meredith, Helen gave her a nod as a gesture to not to say anything anymore. Then, John called for the butler and gave him some instructions.

In the afternoon, John personally went to collect Jamie’s body. The funeral had to be handled well; a beautiful, small coffin crafted out of crystal was filled with the things Jameson liked when he was alive, including his favorite snacks and toys.