

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 431

In the middle of the night, John had a serious cough, so Helen gave him medicine and helped adjust his sleeping posture for a night of better sleep.

Then, she left the room in her pajamas to take a puff on the balcony. However, a moment later, a man came over with his head bowed, looking very respectful. "Well? I heard they got their marriage certificate today?"

"That's right. Although it didn't go smoothly, they still got the certificate. Hence, they are already a legal couple. Pierre didn't sign any prenuptial agreement, so legally speaking, if Old Mr. Fowler passes away, Selena, as the daughter-in-law, has the legal right to inherit something from him, which means that she can get some of the shares." Helen's frown deepened. "What are Old Mr. Fowler's instructions?"

"Old Mr. Fowler made the will a long time ago and kept it with the lawyer. I searched for it, but I just couldn't find it, and I don't know where the lawyer hid it."

Helen sighed. "I have also searched for it at home but did not find it. Old Mr. Fowler is a sly one, so he must have set up some precautions."

"Then what are you going to do?"

Helen shook her head. "I heard that the two of them are going to hold a wedding?"

"That's right, and it should be a big event too, considering how Old Mr. Fowler is. Pierre is the eldest son, so his wedding must be a big event."

Helen coldly snorted in disdain. "Yes, in the end, he only has one son in his eyes, which is Pierre. What is my son to him? He never had a place for him in his heart, huh?"

The man lowered his head and did not speak. "Since he wants to give his son a wedding in style, let's make it happen! Say, if Old Mr. Fowler can see his son getting married before he dies, there should be no regrets, right?"

The man nodded slightly. "I think if I can see my own son get married, I will be able to die in peace."

"So, I won't owe him anything else after that."

"Then you are planning to take action after the wedding?"

Helen exhaled, then threw that cigarette butt on the ground and stomped on it with her foot. "No, we'll take action on the day of the wedding itself. Even waiting one more day would make my heart fill with anxiety."

Hearing that, the man was somewhat startled. After all, there would be many people at the wedding, so wouldn't it be a bad time to take action?

"Just get the things I want ready and be ready to listen to my instructions when the time comes."

Suddenly, there was a loud bang from behind. "Who is it?" Helen and the man both subconsciously looked toward the source of the sound.

After Helen gave the man a wink, the man held a dagger behind his back and quietly walked over.

"Meow—" A cat jumped out. Helen and the man both breathed a sigh of relief. Luckily, it was just a cat, as it would have been bad if someone had heard them.

"The situation has been very tense lately, so let's not meet for a while to avoid leaving clues behind and getting caught."

"Okay, then I'll go first." The man left.

Helen looked at the moon; the inviting darkness of the night looked like it was going to swallow her up. She had been holding back for many years and finally arrived at the final moment.

Meanwhile, in Dynasty Bar.

As the owner of this bar, Selena actually did not need to come over often. It was just that this bar meant a lot to her, as it was where she and Pierre met. So, she began to pay extra attention to this bar, trying to keep it open for business. Today, Selena had nothing to do, so she came to check the bar out. The bar manager rushed over to greet her, "President Yard, you came. Is there anything I can help you with?"

"Nothing important. I'm just looking around." Selena surveyed around, thinking to herself that there were fewer people in this bar than when she previously visited. "Why does it look like there are so few people today?"