

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 439

Finally, the toasting session was over, and the last thing to do was a toast to the parents. In any case, Roland was Selena's father, so he and Jezebelle attended to play the roles of Selena's parents. However, it was a pity that Pierre was not there, so their presence was rather pointless now.

John sat upright in his chair while Selena came over with two glasses. Passing one glass to John, she raised the other glass at him. "Dad, I would like to thank you for raising such a great son as my husband. Here's to you and your health."

Glancing at Selena, John then handed his own glass to Helen before taking the new glass from Selena's hand. Next, he drank the wine in one go.

At that, the crowd cheered their approval.

Suddenly, John covered his chest with a hand, and then immediately after, blood spurted from his mouth. Helen hurriedly went forward and held him. Faced with such a sudden incident, both Selena and Jude did not react in time.

"S-Someone come quickly and help! Take him to the hospital!"

John's eyes widened; he looked at Selena with clear panic in his eyes. Reaching out a hand, he pointed at her. His mouth seemed to tremble with words, but instead of saying something, blood spurted from his mouth again.

Unfortunately, Helen simply could not hold his weight, and he immediately fell back in his chair, his head lolling backward...

At that, the entire place was thrown into chaos.

Chris was still eating at another dinner table. When he heard the commotion over there, he put down his fork and walked over. Making his way through the crowd, he saw John with blood all over his mouth and glassy eyes. "Dad! What's wrong with you?"

At this moment, Helen wailed, "Call an ambulance! Call an ambulance!"

Selena stood in place in a daze when Helen suddenly looked at her with a ruthless glare. "What did you give John to drink just now?"

"I gave him wine..." replied Selena robotically.

"Selena, I didn't expect you to be such a vicious person!"

Among the disorder, Helen's words rang out loud and clear. Selena had poisoned the wine! At once, people started gossiping among themselves.

"I didn't!" Of course, Selena would deny it; otherwise, all of this would be on her.

"I don't have time to argue this with you now, since Old Mr. Fowler's health is important!" Helen gave Selena a vicious look. "However, evil people will get their retribution! You know best what kind of evil intentions you hold in your heart!"

The people behind her started pointing at Selena.

"I've heard that this marriage is not that simple!"

"Once Old Mr. Fowler dies, the whole Fowler Family will belong to Pierre and Selena, so of course she has to take the risk."

"She's a woman who is worth billions. Surely, she has a scheming mind! And to think I've always thought that she really wants to marry Pierre for love."

"Just now, during the ceremony, I had wanted to comment about the surprisingly little interaction between the two. It looked so awkward! Who knows what they are marrying each other for."

The ambulance came at this moment, and the ambulance crew got down to check John's condition. After hurrying to set up the infusion for him and give him emergency treatment, they then took him to the hospital. But from the looks of it, John's condition looked bad.

Helen followed them to the hospital, leaving Chris behind to deal with the reception. After all, the reception still had to be handled well. But there was no need to deal with anything, as after such a situation, the guests naturally did not continue to eat and drink, and they all dispersed almost at once.

Selena had no idea how she got back to her room. Right now, she was still wearing her reception dress, and she was sitting in front of the mirror in a daze.

Pierre had just left, yet such a thing happened moments later. John must be fine! Otherwise, how am I supposed to explain this to Pierre?