

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 449

Helen clenched her fists, eyes shut in complete agony. It turned out that someone was genuinely eavesdropping on them that night, and she had been careless to let it happen. Next, she relaxed her hands, then her closed eyes slowly opened. "Yes, it was I who killed him."

The moment Helen admitted it, Chris completely broke down. Eyes bulging, he grabbed her arm at once. "Why are you doing this? Why did you do this? Mom, this is murder! That was my dad!"

There was no way he could understand her. Before he came to confront her, he even thought that maybe he was mistaken. After all, his mother had always respected his father, and they had always been in love, so how could she kill him? However, Helen allowed him to violently shake her body and did not move at all. When Chris stopped, she said, "I'm doing this all for you."

"For me? It's for the sake of me inheriting the Fowler Family and its assets, right? So, the will is also a fake, right?"

"Yes! So what? You should be the one to inherit all the Fowler Family assets! Why should it be Pierre? Who even is Pierre? He almost killed John, but John still thinks highly of him. And you? You've been a good boy since you were little, but he never liked you!" Helen growled.

Chris looked at his mother and shook his head. "Mom, you're crazy. You killed my own father in order to inherit the Fowler Family. Do you think I would be happy?" My father! My actual father! From now on, I'd be fatherless!

"He wasn't even your real father!" A tear flowed down the corner of Helen's eye as she closed her eyes.

Hearing that, Chris froze. "What did you say?"

Helen silently took a deep breath and answered, "Anyway, you will know sooner or later, so there's no harm in telling you now. John Fowler was not only not your birth father, but he was also the enemy of our family.

My last name is not Lawson but Yule. My real name is Helena Yule. At that time, although the Yule Family was not a wealthy family, your grandfather was the director of the local land bureau, and your grandmother ran a restaurant. Our family had a good life, and everyone was happy.

But unexpectedly, John Fowler was interested in a piece of land and wanted to use it to build a factory. But the land was not a commercial one and was a farmer's land. Of course, your grandfather would not approve of it, and John sent people to negotiate with him many times. John even personally visited and brought money and gifts."

Helen sat down on the sofa and continued, "But your grandfather is an old school and upright person, so he definitely refused to take bribes and firmly denied John the land. Later, nobody expected John to..."

Helen clenched her teeth. "I was only ten years old that year, and it was my birthday. When I went out in the morning, my mother clearly told me that we would celebrate my birthday with a birthday cake together with the family in the evening. But when I returned home in the evening, I found the house

quiet with blood flowing out along the doorway. Your grandfather, your grandmother, and your aunt were all lying in pools of blood..."

Tears slowly flowed down Helen's face. "I can never forget that scene in my life. Even in my dreams, I often dream of my whole family being killed that day."

"D-Did my father do it?" Chris also never thought that John would be such a ruthless man. Although he had heard that John was brutal, he never knew that John could be so merciless to the point of killing a whole family.

"Who else could it be but him?" Helen clenched her fists. "Then, I joined Zephyr Organization and spent a few years training there. Do you know how harsh the Zephyr Organization's training was? Several times, I thought I was going to die, but then I thought of my parents and my sister's tragic deaths, and so I struggled hard to survive.

I have to survive! During missions, I even came back from near-deaths several times, and when I finally completed the contract of the Zephyr Organization, I thought I could finally take my revenge."