

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 451

Helen did not wear makeup today. After all, John's funeral ceremony had not yet been held, as the body was taken away by the police because of the case. If John could be buried early, the matter could be closed, but now that the body was being investigated again, she did not know what would happen.

Helen got into the car and came to a teahouse hidden away in a secluded area of the city. Then, she walked to one of the private rooms, where a man had been waiting. This man was none other than Yoel, the butler of the Fowler Family. At this time, he was no longer a groveling butler, but he was leaning back in his chair and leisurely sipping tea.

"The remains were taken away. Won't this be very unfavorable to us? I am worried that the police will find out something." Helen looked unhappy.

Yoel, however, looked at her and asked, "Yesterday, I passed by your room and heard people crying inside. What happened?"

Helen sighed deeply. "It's Chris. He found out. Actually, he overheard our conversation that night, so I told him everything. This child has never gone through hardship since he was young, so it's hard for him to accept it. Let's give him some time." She raised her eyes toward Yoel and continued, "Don't appear in front of him for the time being. He doesn't know it's you yet, and I'm afraid he won't be able to take it."

"He's already all grown up! Yet, he can't even bear such a little thing!" Yoel looked very unhappy.

"Spare him some empathy. Before, he did not know anything at all. Also, his heart is so pure and kind, so how can he stand this?"

Glancing at her, Yoel said, "Whatever. Sooner or later, he needs to mature anyway. It's very unfavorable for us that the remains were taken away, so we need to speed up the progress at the company. In fact, the faster, the better."

"You mean we should publish the will sooner and then put the contents of the will into action?"

"That's right. We need to take over the company early and then let those family members get some benefits first. If something really happens, then they will think of those benefits and stand on our side."

At that, Helen nodded. "I also think the same, but Chris being like this now—"

Since the kids were always a mother's soft spot, Helen was hesitant about hurting Chris even more.

"He is more than twenty years old and no longer a child! You can't spoil him so much. Let him rest today, and tomorrow, you should go to the company and put all the contents of the will into practice!" Yoel looked like he was giving out orders.

"I don't think one day is going to help. He's not in a good state, so I will go back and talk to him properly first."

But Yoel stood up angrily and growled, "If you keep delaying like this, what we already have in our hands will get away! Think about that yourself!"

“He’s your son too! Why do you not care about him!” Helen looked at Yoel in shock. From the time Yoel joined the Fowler Family, he was worried about being noticed, so he had always treated Pierre and Chris equally. When they were older, he even went as far as to get on Pierre’s good side in order to make it look more convincing, since Pierre was the heir after all. But now? Pierre was not here, and John was also dead, yet he still did not have the slightest concern for Chris. This made Helen very dissatisfied.

Yoel came over and gently pulled her into his arms. “I know that you’ve felt aggrieved all these years! But what about me? I watched that man embrace the woman I love so much, and you two even...”

Helen was John’s wife, so it was only natural that they were intimate with each other. Thus, Helen had to sacrifice herself, especially during the time when they were first married. At that time, John’s sexual drive was at an all-time high, so he had wanted her body every single day.