

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 463

All of them were so agitated that it was as though they were ready to tear Selena apart. Selena knew that this would be the outcome, so she fished out a DNA test report. "This is the paternity test result of Old Mr. Fowler and Chris.

This result is verified by the Law Department, so it's totally credible. They're not father and son. As for you—" She turned to look at Helen. "Are you going to tell everyone why you married Old Mr. Fowler in the first place? Or do you want me to do it for you?"

Helen stared at Selena in shock as the latter had gathered so much information. I thought Selena had left Zephyr Organization. In fact, I was the one who forced her to leave the organization because I knew that she was part of it, and she was a time bomb for me.

It took me a lot of effort to achieve that. How was she still able to get my information? Perhaps she didn't have any information as it's just her plot.

Sobbing, she continued, "Y-Y..." She was so exasperated that she couldn't say anything. "Go on with your pretense." Selena shot a resentful look at her. "You've done so many misdeeds. Aren't you afraid of karma at all, Helena Yule?"

When her real name was mentioned, Helen was dumbfounded. A moment later, she pointed at Selena and growled, "I don't know what you're talking about! You're such a cold-blooded woman! I don't even know why Pierre fell in love with you. Perhaps you'd partnered up with him to kill my husband and shift all the blame to me so that you two can gobble up all his inheritance!"

"That's right. She must have partnered up with Pierre!"

"Tell Pierre to show up! His father is dead, but we don't even know where he is now. Is he feeling guilty or what?"

"Tell Pierre to meet us! Damn it!"

The Fowlers started yelling at Selena.

In fact, Selena was a little flustered because she could neither make Pierre show up nor reveal more information about him. As the eldest son of John, it was unacceptable that he never showed up after his father's death. Hence, these people couldn't be blamed for having doubts in their hearts.

Just when Helen thought she was in a favorable position, Chris, who had been silent all this while, suddenly yelled, "Mom, enough!"

"Chris, stop talking!" Helen chided in a small voice.

"Silence!" Chris felt irritable because of all the noises. After his growl, all of them fell silent and shifted their attention to him.

"Chris, what are you trying to do? I'm your mom..." Helen said in a hushed voice as she was worried that her son would do anything silly at such a critical moment.

“It’s because you’re my mom that I don’t want you to go down the wrong path.” Chris walked up to Selena and picked up the paternity test report. “Indeed, I’m not John’s son.”

The room fell into dead silence in an instant.

“Chris, what on earth are you talking about? Of course you are his son!” Helen took his arm. “You must be feeling unwell. Go home first. Come on, send him home.”

In a dispassionate manner, Chris said, “Mom, it’s you who told me that I’m not John’s son. Please surrender yourself to the police, alright?”

Gazing at Chris, Selena found him to be pitiful.