

## **Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 48**

However, the Fowler Residence was heavily guarded, so it wasn't a place anyone could enter. As expected, after telling the guard their identities and purpose of visit, they were still denied entry a while later.

Linda heaved a sigh outside the entrance. "President Yard, why don't we go back? Just like what you had said, if anyone could contact the Fowlers easily, then Fowler Corporation and Empire Group would be swamped with visitors. I think we should ask for a middleman's help."

Selena raised her head and looked at the entrance of the Fowler Residence.

"Oh yes, President Yard. Didn't you say that you know someone from the Fowler Family? Why don't you give that person a call?" Linda was starting to suspect if Selena was just bluffing.

After all, Selena is still very young, so it's already a miracle for her to own a company as large as JNS Corporation. Why would she even know someone from the Fowler Family?

Selena ignored her. Indeed, she knew someone from the Fowler Family, but it would only be her last resort to contact that person.

If I ask for that person's help, I'm basically inviting trouble for myself.

Seeing that Selena was deep in her thoughts, Linda decided to keep her mouth shut.

Selena bit her lip and took off a pendant from her neck before passing it to the guard. "Please help me inform them about our visit one more time."

Naturally, the guard wouldn't dare to take anything from her. "No, no, no. Miss, you should probably go home. Only Mrs. Fowler is at home, and she's said that she won't meet you."

"Okay. Then show Mrs. Fowler this pendant. I'm sure she'll meet me," Selena said confidently.

Linda tiptoed to see what the pendant looked like, but she failed in her attempt to do so. She had worked for Selena for a long time, but she wasn't aware that the latter would wear any pendant usually.

After taking a look at the pendant and seeing that Selena was rather humble, the guard agreed to it.

"I'll go in one more time. If Mrs. Fowler doesn't want to meet you, then you should go." The guard took the pendant and turned to enter the residence.

"President Yard, what did you give him? Are you sure Mrs. Fowler would meet us?" Right after Linda finished her words, Selena's cell started ringing.

It was an unfamiliar number from Astoria.

After giving it a thought, Selena decided to pick it up.

"Hi, I'm President Fowler's personal assistant, Niall Sanders. Are you President Yard?"

“Yes.”

“I’m sorry. Empire Group does have a subsidiary company that’s involved in the business of fashion. However, the main group doesn’t have a related business, and we don’t intend to venture into that industry. President Yard, if you’d like to cooperate with us, you can contact our subsidiary company.”

Just when Selena wanted to say something, Niall directly hung up the call.

“Who is it?” Linda asked curiously. The person who can make Selena scowl surely isn’t any ordinary person.

“They’re so arrogant.”

Selena received such a call right after she passed her pendant to the guard. If the call came earlier, she wouldn’t have to expose her relationship with that person.

Apparently, the other party had no intention of cooperating with her. Selena knew that Pierre wasn’t a fool, so he probably understood that she was just trying to butter him up. However, since JNS Corporation was on the rise, it wasn’t difficult to strike a business deal with them. He could just let a subsidiary company deal with Selena.

“President Yard, what’s wrong?”

“It’s Pierre’s assistant. He told us to contact their subsidiary company.”

Linda laughed in exasperation. “That’s ridiculous. We’re a large corporation, and they only let their subsidiary company deal with us. How could they be so arrogant?”

Selena gave her a look without saying anything. I need to give it more consideration.