

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 498

A video started playing on the screen. John appeared in the video, seated in his study at the Fowler Residence. "When you watch this video, I must already be six feet under. I know that each one of you must be quarreling over my will. Chris, you have always been a good kid, and I know that you will not object to my will.

But you must be upset because I left nothing for you, and I put your fate in your brother's hands. To be honest with you, I am taking a bet with that decision. I am betting on you to trust and respect your brother. I am also betting on him to take good care of you. Yes, that's right—I placed a bet on the bond of your brotherhood."

"But I believe I would win the bet. Chris, please don't blame me. You've shown no talent in running a business, and I know that you have other ambitions. Don't worry; Pierre will not mistreat you. I have faith in your relationship."

"As for our relatives, you need to have faith in the heir of Fowler Corporation, my eldest son. Pierre is absolutely qualified to take over the leadership of the company, and he is capable of growing the business. If you work hard, he will make sure you are properly compensated. Finally, to Pierre..."

John suddenly fell silent at that point before resuming. "I will leave my words for you in a separate video. I won't address you here. I would like to hand over the family responsibilities to you, and I trust that you will do a better job than I did."

"Here, I would like to give a special mention to Selena Yard, my daughter-in-law. She's a smart young lady who's given me three precious grandchildren—two boys and a girl! She has contributed a lot to the family, and it is only right to give her a portion of the company shares. She has my approval as my daughter-in-law, and she will be the future matriarch of the family. No one else is allowed to question her position!"

After watching the video, the Fowler relatives sank into a deafening silence.

John had made it very clear his reasons behind drafting the will. There was no point arguing anymore.

When the video ended, the lights were switched on as Pierre shrugged at his relatives. "Ladies and gentlemen, any comments?"

The room was silent. No one had anticipated the move from John. In order to ensure that his son would get a firm hold on Fowler Corporation, he even left videos to explain his rationale!

The relatives were speechless as they hung their heads low in disappointment.

"Uncle Joseph?" Pierre called out to him. "Do you have anything else to add? Since you're the eldest in the family, your words hold great importance."

Feeling humiliated, Joseph replied flatly, "What else can I say? Of course we will carry out the will based on the clauses."

“Good. I assume there are no other objections.” Pierre scanned the room, taking in the sullen faces that were now silent.

“If no one else has anything to add, I shall hand the will to the relevant department for a final check.”

At that, he stood up, took Selena’s hand, and strode out of the room victoriously.

On their way home, Selena wanted to say something, but she did not know where to start. She sensed sadness under his calm facade.

At home, Pierre went to the home theater alone. This time, she did not follow him there. She recalled that John mentioned a personal video that he had left for Pierre. He must have been in a rush to watch the video.

He sat alone in the home theater, surrounded by darkness. The huge screen lit up as the video started. Compared to the strong image in the first video, John looked more loving in his personal video for his eldest son.

“Pierre, my beloved son, I know you have blamed me for your mom’s death. I have nothing to say about that because I was in the wrong. It’s a fact I can’t deny. I topped the billionaire list at a young age. I was blinded by success, and I thought of myself as an extraordinary man who should indulge in luxuries that are out of reach of the commoners.”