

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 551

Cutting to the chase, Bradley explained to Pierre the purpose of his visit. "There are a few other antique collections in my room. Why don't you pick one that you like?"

Upon hearing that, Pierre asked with a frown, "What do you mean by that?"

Even though Bradley's patience was running thin, he forced himself to remain coolheaded. "Mr. Fowler, you know I want the scrolls back, so stop playing the guessing game with me."

"Oh, so that's what you're after! Mr. Oberlin, my son was the one who brought the scrolls, so there is no need for us to return them to you. Haven't I already cleared up the misunderstanding with you during the birthday banquet?" Of course, Pierre would never admit to stealing them. If he did, he would be admitting that his son was a thief, which could potentially be troublesome.

"You—" Bradley was so frustrated that he had no words to express himself. "Mr. Fowler, this won't be handled as a case of thievery, so your son didn't steal anything. The scrolls are important to me, so I hope you will be able to return them as soon as possible."

However, Pierre only waved his hand. "Of course this isn't a case of thievery! The scrolls belong to the Fowlers, and my son was merely having fun with them. As I said, I don't see why we should return them to you."

Bradley shot up from his seat in rage upon witnessing Pierre's stubbornness. "Fowler, stop messing around with me! Both of us know that the scrolls belong to us, the Oberlin Family! Just tell me if you will return them to me or not!"

In the face of Bradley's wrath, Pierre was still all smiles as he replied, "Mr. Oberlin, as I have told you countless times, the scrolls belong to our family, so there's no such thing as returning them to your family."

Upon hearing that, Bradley was finally able to grasp what Pierre meant. "So you have made up your mind to keep the scrolls, haven't you?" There was a fierceness to his gaze as he stared at Pierre. I never knew he could be such a douche!

"Mr. Oberlin, you say such interesting things. The scrolls had always been in the Fowlers' possession."

"Okay! Pierre Fowler, just you wait, you b*stard! You won't be able to leave here just like this! Hmph!" Bradley stomped away in anger as Joaquin watched everything with his own eyes from upstairs.

Still in his seat, Pierre took a sip out of his cup of tea. To deal with rascals like the Oberlins, we will have to give them a taste of their own medicine, he thought. All of a sudden, he realized that he hadn't received any updates from Selena in a while. He was so focused on dealing with Bradley that he had forgotten about her. Therefore, he took out his phone to check her coordinates.

At that moment, a call came through to inform him of breaking news. News broke in Yucaria that a woman from Astoria murdered Scott Jensen when they met up in secret. The police had already arrested the woman on the spot, and they had started an investigation. Also, the incident had made it to the headlines of newspapers as well as TV stations.

A smile tugged on the corner of Linda's lips when she saw the news. It never was her plan to only have Selena sleep with Scott. If she could get rid of Scott, which would in turn frame Selena as the murderer, she could kill two birds with one stone.

After all, she was already bored of Scott, who was a lecherous man. If it weren't for the fact that he was her only choice, she wouldn't have gotten involved with an old pervert like him. However, she no longer needed Scott now that she had the Murrays to back her up. Besides, Scott already knew too much about her, so he had to be dealt with lest he gave her more trouble.

Linda put the newspaper down on the table. Pierre might be able to do something if Selena was arrested in Astoria, but she's in Yucaria, so he can't possibly do anything to rescue her no matter how powerful he might be!