

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 782

They all stared at Selena and Joseph in confusion while wondering why she would want him to stay back. Still, they had no choice but to walk faster under the urging of the bodyguards and couldn't eavesdrop on anything.

As the living room became silent, Jude knowingly left the room, leaving Joseph and Selena alone. "What do you want to do?" He then stared at Selena with caution.

"Uncle Joseph, I won't be beating around the bush with you. I just want to know how much market shares you have with you," she said nonchalantly.

"Why do you want to know that?" Although he barely had any market shares, the Fowler Corporation was huge and the market shares that he owned were enough to feed his grandchildren for the rest of their lives.

Selena smiled softly. "Don't worry, Uncle Joseph. The reason why I asked you to stay back alone is because I wanted to purchase your market shares from you."

"Purchase?" Joseph harrumphed. "Don't even think about it!"

"Don't be quick to reject me. Listen to my offer first. As you can see from earlier, I'm a selfish person. Now that Pierre's dead, both the Fowler Corporation and Empire Group belong to me now. Do you think that I would allow more shareholders in the company?"

Joseph's eyes immediately widened as he stared at her. "Y-You..."

"Of course, that would be a huge project and I would have to have a long term plan for it. Although the Fowler Corporation still has the name Fowler in it, there hasn't been any one from the Fowler Family managing it. On top of that, I'm not really related to you guys, aren't I?"

He was taken aback by what Selena had proposed. "Pierre still has sons, though!"

"That's true. However, my sons are barely six years old. Do you really think that you would still be around by the time they are old enough to take over the company?"

It was at that point when he finally realized how dire the issue was. She was right—by the time Pierre's sons were old enough to inherit Fowler Corporation, he would most probably have turned into ashes.

"Even if you managed to stay strong and healthy and live into your nineties, do you think that my sons would offer you special privileges considering that you guys have the same last names? I would surely tell them about the things you guys have tried to do so that they know who they will be dealing with."

Upon staring at Selena's dark gaze, Joseph didn't know what to say as she was too vicious.

"If you're open to it, I would like to buy the market shares that you own with twice the amount of its price along with a bonus for five years. I'm sure that amount of money would be enough for your children and grandchildren to spend for a long time. If you're unwilling to do so..."

Selena paused and took a sip of water from her glass while Joseph waited for her to continue with her words in the silence.

“I won’t hesitate to dispose of anyone who isn’t useful to me. Think about it. Send him off.”

As he met her cold gaze, he sighed quietly before he left. He realized that if she wanted to kick every member of the Fowler Family out of the corporation, she would surely start with the person who had the most shares first, which, in this case, was him!

As everyone was still waiting for him outside, they all went toward Joseph after he left the residence.

“Uncle Joseph, what did she tell you?”

“Yeah. What did she say, Uncle Joseph?”

They were curious about what happened and Joseph could only smile awkwardly under everyone’s looks of expectation. “She didn’t really say anything. She just asked me about what everyone is planning to do.” He wouldn’t dare to tell them what Selena had told him because if he offended her, it would mean that he wouldn’t even be able to gain anything from her!

Everyone exchanged glances with each other.

“That’s enough. Let’s head home.” Joseph led the way by walking at the front of the pack while everyone else was deep in their thoughts.