

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 787

As Jude gripped the sheets, she broke into a fit of tears. Since Selena was worried that Jude would feel discomfort and nausea in the middle of the night, she came to check on Jude but was greeted by her sobbing instead.

Selena didn't enter because she knew that Jude would suppress her sadness in front of her. Jude had never allowed anyone to see her weak side, not even Selena.

However, she was still a gentle and weak woman. At Joseph's house, he sat in the garden in front of the villa. He sat on a rocking chair as he played with a grasshopper while a pot of tea had been placed on the table next to him.

Because of his last name, he didn't have to do anything to live in this mansion and even his descendants were also blessed with the privilege.

His wife then approached him. "You're still playing with grasshoppers in such a dire moment? Why don't you think of an idea or something? We didn't benefit from John's death last time. Now that Pierre is dead, we should grab whatever profit we can. Our second son is still waiting for his matrimonial home."

The old woman was impatient. "Didn't you say that Selena was willing to buy your shares for double the price? She's also offering you the dividends for five years; it's not a small number! If it were up to me, I'd immediately agree to her offer."

"Can you lower your voice?!" Joseph immediately leapt and scolded, "This sort of thing should never be discussed outside!"

With this, he hurried into the room and his wife followed suit. Unfortunately, those words had already fallen into someone's ears.

Due to the fact that Joseph was asked to stay behind, there was always someone loitering at the door of his house, hoping to catch a few crumbs of valuable information.

He stomped into the living room. "Woman, are you dumb or stupid?"

His wife didn't say anything as she merely pouted.

"Now Selena has something to ask of me, why do you think she asked me to stay behind to talk?"

"Why?"

"Because she didn't want to spend too much money on buying other people's shares. If she buys shares at double the price from the whole lot of us, with the dividends for five years to boot, how much money would it be?" Joseph asked in a small voice.

"You're right; she didn't have to do this. Even though she's wealthy, some people are stingier the richer they are. This makes sense."

“She didn’t spell it out, but I knew what she meant. I am the backbone of this lot, so she was hoping that I could help her discourage the others and make way for her to clean up the mess.” Joseph proudly crossed his legs. “Since she needs my help, why would I be in a hurry to sell the shares?”

“What are you planning then?”

“I’ll hold it off for some time until she gets impatient. Then, I’ll raise the price. I can ask for at least double the price being offered!”

“Double! That’s a lot! Will she agree to it?”

“Why not? If I help her, those puny ones wouldn’t dare to make a fuss. Her only choice is to play nice. She has more money than the amount she offered and now that I’m the oldest one in the family, she has to go through me no matter what she does. She’s a smart woman; she’ll willingly pay the price.”

The old woman applauded hastily. “Then, we won’t have to worry about the matrimonial home, which is great! It’s just a pity that as soon as we sell the shares, we’ll have lost our only source of income. We’re just waiting for the money to run out then.”

“I’ve already thought this through. After getting the money from Selena, we’ll purchase a matrimonial home for the boy before saving some for retirement. For the balance, we’ll use it to open a restaurant, so we can keep earning money without having to work. The Fowler Corporation’s shares are good, but I know well that even if Pierre didn’t die, we’d be chased out sooner or later.”