

## **Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 795**

Hades took a look at the change in Satan's expression and immediately knew that he had ruined his brother's mood. He was still full of excitement from the joyful news, but I became a killjoy by blurting out the truth.

He quickly added, "Satan, maybe everything will work out! Jude should stay here and focus on her pregnancy. Everything will be fine."

Satan remained silent while thinking to himself, Indeed, now that Jude's pregnant, she's lost her ability to protect herself. Not only that, she needs to protect the baby she's carrying. Seeing that she can't even eat without throwing up, her fighting ability is nil.

With that in mind, he decided to put aside some of his men to protect her, which meant that he would lose part of his forces.

Moreover, Jude would need to make trips to the hospital. Every time she stepped foot outside, she would be exposed to unforeseen risk.

He dared not imagine the dangers that lurked around her.

"Don't tell her about these problems for now."

"Yeah. I will keep quiet." Hades promised.

Satan lit a cigarette and started smoking. Clouded by the wisps of smoke, his expression hardened.

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In Digton City, Selena had not been in her best condition in the past few days. This time, her morning sickness was worse than in her previous pregnancies, and she was fighting drowsiness every single day. Still, to uphold the trust and morale among the employees, she had no choice but to drag her tired body to the company for meetings.

One day, she felt truly unwell and canceled her plan to go to work because her baby was equally as important as the issues awaiting her in the company.

When she was sleeping in bed, her phone buzzed repeatedly, so she took the call in a daze and realized that it was from the Finance Department. "President Yard, you informed me that some members of the Fowler Family would come in to sign their contracts for share transfer. Why didn't they show up?"

Her eyes fluttered open upon hearing the shocking news. "They have struck a deal with me, and we even agreed on the meeting time. Did you say that they were absent?"

"Yeah! I was waiting for them. The contracts were ready to be signed, but no one showed up."

"No one?" Selena gasped.

Recently, the members of the Fowler Family had visited her in waves. Upon counting, she realized that most of them had come to her, including Joseph. When he met her, she offered to purchase his shares

at the market price, which caused him to blow up. In the end, she took into consideration his seniority and agreed to offer him five years' worth of dividends, a deal he begrudgingly agreed to.

It made sense that the latecomers were no-show at the meeting, but the early birds who struck deals with her could sell their shares at twice the market price. Why would they go through a change of mind?

Their collective absence felt odd to Selena.

"President Yard, should I make calls to check with them?"

She mulled over the suggestion and guessed that the family members might be banding together to bargain with her. "Leave them alone. Let's wait a little longer. I will take some preventative measures on my end."

"Sure. I will wait for them and call you if there's anything."

After hanging up, Selena was wide awake. Purging the parasites in Fowler Corporation was an old plan that she and Pierre came up with. Only by terminating the useless and the corrupted would the Fowler Corporation be revived.

Soon, she made a call to the Legal Affairs Department and instructed the staff, "Draft a contentious litigation document now and issue attorney letters to the Fowlers."

By doing so, she hoped to warn the relatives that if they refused to sign the contract and leave with the payment, jail sentences would await them.

Before going to bed at night, Selena waited quietly for Joaquin, but he did not show up.

These days, Joaquin would come to her room at 10.00PM daily to hand her a card, and she didn't intentionally look for Joaquin to get them. The daily cards made her feel as if she could meet with Pierre every day.

Did he run out of Pierre's handwritten cards?

Since a lot of Pierre's handwritten cards had been delivered, it made sense that Joaquin had run out of cards for her.

She took out the cards from before and scanned them again, feeling like Pierre was right by her side. Then, she carefully stored the cards away and prepared to go to sleep.

At that moment, the door suddenly creaked open. She almost thought that Pierre was back, just like many nights in the past.

Agitated, she sat up straight and looked at the door. Tears streamed down her face when she saw the scene that unfolded.