

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 798

Douglas was stunned by the seemingly reckless idea, but he then quickly mocked Yoel, "You must be crazy."

"You brat! Can't you be ambitious for once? Have you forgotten how your mom died? Didn't she tell you about the deep-running feud she had with the Fowlers?" Yoel looked extremely let down and frustrated.

"Yes, she told me to run as far as I could to stay alive." Douglas picked up his guitar nonchalantly.

"Useless thing!" Yoel growled at his son. "I think Helen spoiled you! You're a timid mouse who doesn't have the guts to do anything! If it were not for your mom, who only thought of protecting you, we could have succeeded in taking over the company at the first try!"

Staring spitefully at Yoel, Douglas barked, "What right do you have to criticize Mom? Did you raise me like she did? She's gone now, so how dare you badmouth a dead person! Aren't you worried that you would go to hell? How would you face her in the afterlife?"

His gaze was now filled with iciness. He could not imagine how cruel and heartless Yoel had to be to badmouth Helen.

To that, Yoel replied with a scoff. "I won't waste time with you. I'll only ask you this: Are you doing it or not?"

"No!" Douglas stood firm. "I advise you to stop what you're doing. Look out for karma that will come back to bite you!"

Yoel guffawed. "Karma? If God is fair, karma should befall the Fowler Family! Thirty-six members of the Wade Family died in John Fowler's hands. If God is just, the Fowler Family should have a taste of its medicine!"

Douglas fell silent upon hearing that.

"My poor little nephew, who was not even three years old, died in my arms! My wife was still pregnant when she died in a pool of blood. My parents and my siblings all died horrific deaths! Over the years, I've never forgotten the scene where I came home to find bodies strewn across the garden! That was a nightmare that would haunt me forever!" Yoel growled in distress, and Douglas trembled at the revelation. He had not expected the feud between the Wades and the Fowlers to be so severe.

"When the Wades met their horrific fates, the killer was enjoying his riches and luxuries at home. He was incredibly wealthy and possessed everything you could imagine. If you were me, would you take revenge on him?"

Although Douglas remained silent, he suddenly had a newfound sympathy for Yoel.

"That John Fowler was a greedy and lewd man! After I started dating Helen, he decided to get his hands on her. As the butler of the Fowler Family, I looked on helplessly as he took my woman and my son from me. All these years, I endured all the humiliation for a chance to take revenge!"

“But John’s dead...” Douglas’ voice sounded meek.

“He’s dead? Hmph, he had it easy. Sure, he’s dead, but his sons and his grandchildren are alive. They’re enjoying a life of riches!”

Douglas shook his head. “They are innocent. What do they have to do with John’s crimes?”

“What about my young nephew and my pregnant wife? Weren’t they innocent? Did anyone show them mercy and sympathy?”

Douglas couldn’t answer Yoel. Life was not always black and white after all.

“Now that I mentioned it, those people were your relatives too! Since you’re my son, you are related to them!” he growled as he glared hatefully at Douglas.

“When is this revenge going to end? You should stop now,” Douglas retorted.

Yoel’s eyes almost burned a hole in Douglas. “Sure, you can choose to stay out of it. But remember, to me, taking Selena’s life is a piece of cake!”

Douglas stared at him in bewilderment after hearing the threat.