

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 800

“Your sons? Hah! We don’t even know if they’re really the descendants of the Fowler Family!” “How dare you!” How dare they suspect Joaquin and Jameson’s paternity! This is too much!

“If you are sensible, you should hand over your position in the family. But if you want to be stubborn, that’s fine with me. We will drive you out of the house anyway. There will be a board of directors meeting tomorrow, so please attend on time! Guys, let’s go now!”

At the command, the group of unruly men marched out of the building, leaving Selena wondering about the source of their confidence for their rowdy behavior.

She was sure that those men must have received backing from someone powerful—a solid support to fall back on. Ravaged by headache, she realized that things would not go as smoothly as she imagined.

The next day, Selena attended the board of directors meeting on time, whereupon she took the president’s seat as usual. Joseph and the others showed up late, and they each took their seats. Joseph glanced at her and sneered, “Selena, I’m afraid you are sitting in the wrong chair.”

“The wrong chair? Uncle Joseph, should I let you sit in my chair, when you only hold that insignificant amount of shares? Aren’t you worried that people might gossip about you if you take my seat?”

Instead of getting angry, he replied confidently, “You can sit there—it’s not a problem. But you’ll have to move soon anyway. Don’t say I didn’t warn you.”

Uninterested in arguing with him, she moved around in the seat for a comfortable position until she noticed a familiar figure showing up in the office.

Douglas! How could it be him? Why did he show up here?

Guilty, he averted her gaze by turning his face to the side.

When Joseph saw Douglas coming in, he immediately put on a polite demeanor as he walked up and said, “Chris, your seat is taken by someone. But don’t worry! Take the seat beside me for now. It’s not too late to switch later.”

Chris? Is he referring to Douglas as Chris?

At that moment, everything became crystal clear to Selena. Douglas’ long departure ended with his sudden return to reclaim his stake in the Fowler Corporation.

“A man who is neither a shareholder nor a member of the family should not be here at all! Call the guards over and chase the man out!” Selena steeled herself and gave out the orders.

“What do you mean by that? Do you think he has nothing to do with the meeting?” Joseph swiftly fired back. “Chris is John’s son—the son of my older brother! Now that Pierre is gone, Chris would be the one to inherit his shares! If you ask me, I think you’re the one who should get out of here!”

“What a joke! Do you think everyone has forgotten about that incident? In one of the board meetings in the past, he admitted that he was not Dad’s biological son! How could you claim that he’s John’s son now? Isn’t that ridiculous?”

“You’re making a fool of yourself. Chris has always been John’s son. When did he refute that? Ladies and gentlemen here, has any one of you heard such a claim from Chris?”

No one gave a response. Selena finally understood that the attendees had colluded with each other.

“See? Chris has never claimed that he’s not John’s son.” Joseph smirked at her.

“Great! Douglas, tell me—did you say that before?” Selena glared at Douglas, holding on to her faith in his conscience. She did not believe that he was one to lie and cheat. “Look at me and answer my question.”

Douglas silently turned to look at her and muttered, “I have never claimed that.”

At that moment, her heart shattered into pieces. I placed a lot of trust in him. How could he betray me!

“I am John Fowler’s son. Selena, Pierre passed away, so his shares should rightfully be mine. You can now vacate the president’s seat and hand it to me,” he told her squarely.