

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 805

“As of today, President Yard holds 238,000 shares, which is 32% of the overall shares,” Niall concluded. Knowing that Selena did not own a majority of shares, Joseph guffawed confidently because victory was near.

An assistant stood beside Douglas. Yoel had arranged for him to serve Douglas in the meeting. “Right now, Mr. Chris Fowler owns a total of 283,000 shares, which is 38% of the total shares. Based on the agreed rule from previous board meetings, Mr. Chris Fowler, who owns the most shares, shall take over the role of president.”

A thunderous applause rang in the room. Everyone had expected the outcome. Selena stared intently at Douglas. Even though she had anticipated the outcome, a part of her still wished that he would come to a stop and reflect on his behavior.

Joseph cast a gleeful look at her. “That’s why I said you should enjoy the seat. Now, it’s time to vacate the seat. Let’s welcome the new president of the Fowler Corporation!”

Hearing that, Douglas stood up in preparation to switch seats with her. He walked up to her and respectfully said, “President Yard, please vacate the seat.”

She looked up at him with a smile and stood up to exchange seats with him. When Douglas sat down in the president’s chair, Joseph looked visibly more arrogant, as though he was the new president.

“Ladies and gentlemen, since I have taken over the presidency, I shall make a couple of announcements. Firstly, I shall remove Selena Yard from the presidency. Next, I shall remove Mr. Wayne Greenwood from his role as the head of the Finance Department. I will be the new president of Fowler Corporation, and the head of the Finance Department will be temporarily vacant.”

At the mention of the vacant role, Joseph’s face soured. “How could the role be vacant? Didn’t you promise to appoint me as the head of the Finance Department?”

“Silence.” Without giving Joseph a look, Douglas calmly proceeded with his announcements.

Not only did he remove a couple of important figures in the company, he appointed his men to fill the vacant positions. The positions without any suitable candidates would remain vacant for the time being.

Angrily stomping, Joseph realized that not only had he lost the position he was promised, his son failed to secure a position as the head of the Logistics Department. The remaining members of the Fowler Family started to get antsy at the new president who went rogue.

Douglas Cloude is a man who does not keep his word! “You promised to promote me, but why did you go against that promise?”

“We agreed that this position was to be reserved for me. Why did you award it to someone else?”

The meeting room plunged into chaos as people demanded for their fair share. “Silence!” Douglas slammed the table hard. “Guards, remove the attendees who are not our shareholders!”

A couple of bodyguards filed in from the outside to escort the Fowlers out. "Do you have the guts to lay a finger on me?" Joseph bit the bullet and accused Douglas, "Chris Fowler, you are biting the hand that feeds you!"

"What do you mean by that? You sold your shares to me, and I paid the agreed sum. Now, you're no longer shareholders and therefore do not have the right to attend the meeting. Of course I have to get the guards to remove you."

"Y-Y-You!" Choked by anger, Joseph spluttered as he pointed a finger at Douglas. He failed to catch his breath and abruptly collapsed onto the floor under the shocked gaze of everyone.

The chaos ended with Joseph being sent to the ER, and the rest of the Fowlers rushed over to the hospital as well. Peace was restored in the meeting room.

"Okay. Those were the important decisions that I have made on my first day as the president." Douglas wrapped up his announcement and scanned the room. The other attendees knew that he was not John's son, but they could do nothing about it. "Are there any objections?"

He was greeted by silence, whereupon he shifted his gaze to Selena. "President Yard, how about you?" She flashed a smile at him. "I have no objections." "Great. The decisions will be enforced. Meeting adjourned." Just then, the door to the meeting room flung open again.