

## **Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 808**

In that instant, Yoel's heart softened. Through Douglas' call for Yoel to end his wrongdoings, he saw the young man as his own son for the first time.

When Douglas noticed Yoel's mellowed gaze, the former felt more reassured. "We are still father and son. Why don't you let go of your grudges and start anew?"

Upon hearing that, Yoel merely scoffed and turned to leave.

Once the threat was resolved, Douglas let out a long sigh with the secret hope that Yoel would let go of past grievances. Truthfully, he felt sorry for Yoel, who lost his entire family because of John's cruelty, but knew well that there would never be an end to revenge. Thus, he hoped that Yoel would not spend the rest of his life in hatred.

Douglas cast a glance at Selena's office before he quietly went to knock on the door.

Inside the office were Jason and Selena, who looked at the door at the same time. Even before Douglas entered, she knew it was him who knocked. She was confident that he would come to her after the meeting.

"Jason, you should leave now. I need to talk to him." "Do you mean Chris Fowler? Oh, no, he's not Chris. Will he harm you in any way?"

"He won't. Don't worry." Jason walked toward the door and opened the door. Then, he gave Douglas a look and left. Douglas entered the office before he took a seat. "Selena, I'm sorry."

Selena gave a lighthearted chuckle. "I knew that you did that out of desperation. Was it your father who threatened you to take over the company in exchange for my life?"

He was taken aback, for he did not anticipate her to figure everything out. "I knew it from your expression. So, my guess was correct. Douglas, you are too naive and you will always be used by people around you. You could have told me about your father's plan."

Douglas looked at the floor and whispered, "Selena, let me take care of you. How does that sound?" It was the second time that she heard the same proposal from him.

"Selena, ever since Pierre's death, I realized that I have fallen for you. I like you, I admire you, and I worship you. Let me take care of you, please. I know I am nowhere as important as Pierre and I do not intend to replace him. I just want to take good care of you."

Selena met his earnest gaze and realized that he was sincere. With a relieved and grateful smile, she said, "Thank you." Upon hearing that, Douglas immediately understood her hint. She rejected me. "Can't you let me take care of you?"

"I don't want to feel guilty toward Pierre and upset you. To be frank, I only have Pierre in my heart. There is no place for anyone else." "But, I have never thought of—"

She interrupted, "Sure, maybe you never wanted any status. However, if we keep in touch, I will feel sorry for you and that in turn makes me uneasy. Douglas, our current relationship is good enough."

Douglas lowered his head to conceal a bitter smile. After Selena saw his forlorn expression, she suddenly beamed. “However, if I get over my grief one day and need a man, you’ll be the first candidate I’ll consider.”

They exchanged looks and smiled. “Douglas, you’re a talented man. Focus on your music and live life without regrets.”

He nodded. “Thank you, Selena. I will keep working on my music. I also told my dad to let go of his hatred and grievances. I even promised him that I would take care of him! You don’t need to worry about it.”

“That’s great to hear.” Selena looked at Douglas, knowing that he would one day be a true adult—a man who stood on his own.

With that, they locked eyes with each other in silence. While they were searching for words, the door to her office was violently kicked open before it was followed by an explosive bang.

The two immediately looked in the direction of the door. In the midst of the confusion, she heard him yelling, “Selena, look out!”

Bang! This time, it was a gunshot. Before she could respond, he had jumped in front of her to take the bullet for her. She was safe and sound, but she was terrified. In the next second, she quickly directed her gaze at the gunman near the door.