

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 861

Mayaboy no longer said anything after that; she merely shut her eyes to rest. However, Jason didn't realize the glistening liquid that formed two lines down the sides of her face as she lay down with her eyes closed.

Jason's assistant, Hank Sylvester, soon arrived with two other bodyguards that were there to stop the villagers who attempted to cause any trouble. Jason knew that he would need someone to protect Mayaboy's safety. Indeed, his predictions were right—the girl's father, Oliver, arrived at the hospital the very next day.

Once Oliver asked the front desk for his daughter's room number, he rushed toward the room, but he was stopped by two bodyguards who stood in front of the door. "What's going on?"

"I'm here to take my daughter home! Step aside!" Oliver was a coward at heart, and he was too afraid to get physical with the guards. He even took a few steps back as he spoke to them.

Jason walked over when he heard the noise, and Oliver began to shout at Jason when he saw him. "Return my daughter to me! You're too much, young man. Isn't it enough for you to have slept with my daughter? How dare you take her away now! How am I supposed to give everyone else an explanation?!"

"What are you going to do once you bring her back?" Jason asked. Oliver sent Jason a glare. "I'm going to hand her over to the clan leader, of course!"

"So that the clan leader can execute her? You understand that she'll be gone forever once they decapitate her, right? How heartless must you be to send your own daughter to her death?!" Jason cried.

Oliver's expression seemed to falter for a moment, but he soon retaliated in a stubborn tone. "It's all your fault, isn't it? It's because you slept with someone else's wife! How would she have ended up in this situation otherwise? You have to pay me if my daughter ends up dead. My pure, innocent girl... You'll have to pay me 50,000!"

Judging by the look on Oliver's face and the words he just said, Jason knew that there was no point continuing the conversation with him. Thus, Jason led Oliver to the end of the corridor, and Oliver continued to wag his finger at Jason while they were walking. "Did you hear what I just said? I want 50,000 if my daughter dies! Don't tell me you don't have the money! You're obviously a rich man!"

"How much did you receive for the bride price when your daughter got married?" Jason asked.

Oliver's eyes lit up immediately. "100,000! You'll have to pay me that sum if my daughter dies." He managed to double the pay he was asking for just like that.

"What if I take your daughter away?" Jason asked. "You want to take her away? What are you going to do with her?" Oliver glared at Jason perplexedly. "I want to marry her," Jason replied.

Oliver was stunned; he hadn't expected a man like Jason to be interested in a widow like his daughter. However, Oliver didn't care about any of that. "You can get married to her if you want to, but the clan leader will not agree to this unless we return them the bride price to get Mayaboy a divorce.

You'll have to pay them 100,000 for that, and you'll have to pay me another 100,000 if you want to get married to Mayaboy. A total of 200,000, and I'll make sure everything goes well then!"

"Okay. Go get it settled immediately," Jason uttered. "Don't forget what you just said!" Oliver was rather surprised by how quickly Jason agreed to his terms; Jason didn't even bother to bargain for a better price.

"You have my word. I want it done immediately. Any later, and I might not give you such a good offer," Jason said. After that, Oliver sped out of the hospital. He hadn't run that quickly his whole life; he hopped into a car and headed back into the village.

By the time he reached his house, he was parched, and he shouted at the top of his lungs the moment he entered through the doorway. "Make me some food, woman!" He jogged to the well and poured himself a huge bowl of water before chugging it down.

Greta nagged at him as she went to prepare some food for her husband. "Look at yourself! You're all sweaty. Did you get chased by a dog or something?"

She wasn't in a good mood after what happened with Mayaboy, as the clan leader was pressuring them to hand her daughter over. They would have to return the bride price if they couldn't give them their daughter, but where would they find the money now that their son had used all of it?

"Why didn't you bring the girl home? The clan leader's going to come asking for her again later," Greta mumbled.