

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 863

“In your dreams! I’ll only agree to this if you can return the total sum of the bride price we gave you! There’s no need to discuss this matter otherwise!” Amanda was harsh with her words. The Bartleys had been certain that Oliver wouldn’t be able to afford the sum of money they were asking for—that was why they used this as their reason to reject his request.

“I’m here to discuss that right now. Although Mayaboy didn’t give birth to any children, I’m sure she did a great job cleaning and running errands for your family in the past five years! Look at how frail both of you are—you guys probably wouldn’t have survived if Mayaboy hadn’t been around to take care of you!” Oliver remarked.

Amanda let out a scoff then. “What? Isn’t that her job? She cursed my son to his death; shouldn’t she compensate her faults by working for us?”

“She should. However, if I were to return you the full amount of the bride price you gave us in the past, wouldn’t my daughter have worked in your home for nothing for the past few years? Shouldn’t you offer her some salary at least? What do you think?” Oliver asked.

“Oliver, you—” Oliver cut Amanda off before she could continue. “Let’s talk things out right now. Let’s talk numbers—that will make things clearer for all of us, right? As I said, Mayaboy did work really hard for your family, but I’m only asking you to pay her a salary of 10,000 each year. That’ll add up to 50,000 in the past five years, so I’ll return you the other 50,000 of the bride price you guys gave to us. How does that sound?” Oliver asked again.

“50,000?” Amanda scanned Oliver from head to toe as she contemplated his words. Everyone knew how poor Oliver’s family was—the Bartleys wouldn’t have agreed to become in-laws with their family if it weren’t for the fact that their son had fancied Mayaboy.

“That’s right. You can keep my daughter around if you don’t want the money. However, I can’t promise that you’ll remain well and alive if you keep her around. Don’t come blaming our family when something happens to either one of you!” Oliver got to his feet and turned to leave after he finished his words.

“Hold on!” Amanda stopped him immediately. “Are you serious? Where did you get the money, Oliver?”

“You don’t need to know where I got the money. That’s all that I have to offer you, anyway. So, do you guys want it or not?” Oliver asked.

Naturally, Henry and Amanda didn’t have anything against money. They had planned on sending their daughter-in-law away a long time ago—what could a cursed woman like her do in their family? However, they had no choice but to drown her with their orders and errands since they had spent so much money on her bride price. “We’ll allow you to take her away if you’re able to give us 50,000. We’ll pretend this marriage never happened!” Amanda finally said.

“Alright! It’s a deal!” Oliver felt his head bursting with pride as he swaggered his way home. I’m a genius! I earned 150,000 in total! He told his wife about it the moment he got home. Although Greta still

felt rather uneasy about the decision, she decided that it would be good for all of them if they could use that money to buy a house for their son.

Oliver didn't wait any longer; he rushed back into town to look for Jason once more. "I've got it all settled. They're asking for the money now. Let me know when you'll be able to hand me the cash!" Oliver addressed Jason in a dictatorial tone of voice.

"Have you spoken to them about it?" Jason asked.

"Yeah! The clan leader and his wife agreed to let Mayaboy go, but they insisted we pay them an additional 20,000. You'll have to give me 220,000 in total! Nothing less than that! Hurry up now! I can't do anything if they change their mind in the end," Oliver uttered.

Jason took a good look at the man before his eyes. He could tell that all Oliver cared about was money. "I have one condition," Jason said after a while.

"What is it?" Oliver asked.

"Once Mayaboy leaves with me, she will no longer stay in touch with all of you. You guys will no longer be related to one another after this," Jason replied.

Oliver only thought about it for a short moment. "Alright! No problem!"

"Okay. I'll get my assistant to bring you the money." Jason sent his assistant a look before he returned to the ward.

Mayaboy had overheard the entire conversation that happened outside her room. Tears were already streaming down her cheeks when Jason stepped into the ward.