

## **Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 98**

What did that mean? It meant that Pierre was indeed with a woman yesterday, and that woman had a daughter! Pierre actually took an interest in a woman who'd been married and has a child? This is simply outrageous! His expression grim, he ordered, "Yoel, come to the study with me!"

His breath catching in fear, Yoel meekly followed him to the study. However, he was then stricken by John's orders. "Old Mr. Fowler, b-b-but... if Young Master Pierre were to learn about this..." Although Old Mr. Fowler is still the head of the family now, Young Master Pierre is also someone whom I can't afford to offend!

"Just do as I say. The earlier the date, the better! Settle everything as quickly as possible, and don't tarry for even a single second!"

"Y-Yes, yes." Yoel left at once.

Meanwhile, the meeting room at Empire Group was as silent as the grave, so much so that even a pin dropping on the ground could be heard. No one dared to say anything because they were all waiting for Pierre to speak. Their president had zoned out for a whole one minute now, merely staring at the document in his hands though no one knew whether he was reading the document or spacing out. The only thing they knew was the drumming of his fingers on the table that produced a rhythmic tap. Everyone present didn't dare make a single peep, merely looking at each other and communicating with their eyes.

At this time, Pierre's mind was filled with Selena. He realized that he'd truly been captivated by the woman, and her allure was like a drug that he'd gotten addicted to.

Upon seeing this, Niall could only lean down and whisper into his ear, murmuring, "President Fowler, Vice President Lancaster is still waiting for your comment."

Lifting his eyes, Pierre shot him a sidelong glance. "I have no comment. The meeting is adjourned." After saying that, he stood up and left the meeting room.

When he'd left, the people in the meeting room started talking among themselves. "What's going on with President Fowler recently?"

"Could it be that he's in love?"

"Probably. I never thought that President Fowler would also be the kind of man who falls for a woman's allure."

Back in his office, Pierre stood before the glass windows overlooking the entire Digton City. A few days ago, this is precisely where Selena and I were.

Niall compiled all the documents used during the meeting and placed them on Pierre's desk orderly.

"Has LAYA been acquired?"

Niall was startled for a moment. "Y-Yes."

Gazing out the window, Pierre narrowed his eyes a fraction.

“Is there anything you’d like me to do, President Fowler?” Niall had no choice but to ask since Pierre was behaving so unusual these days that he could no longer use his thought processes of the past to make any predictions.

“Go and inform JNS Corporation that LAYA wants to collaborate with them.”

Shock gripped Niall. “Sure. So, who do you want to appoint as the liaison for LAYA?”

At long last, Selena and her team didn’t have to cram themselves in the tiny office in Forever Gown. After intensive preparations, they finally moved into JNS Corporation’s new building in Astoria. This building only had five floors in total, a far cry from JNS Corporation’s office building back at Springvale, but it was sufficient considering they’d just started the business here. With the new building came a new outlook. The company also received new news, but it was uncertain whether it was good or bad.

Selena was straightening things up in her new office since there were some things that she didn’t allow anyone to touch when Linda barged without even knocking. “President Yard! President Yard! There’s good news! Great news, in fact!” Linda propped her hands on the table, panting heavily.

“What happened? What’s this? Has the sky fallen?” As Selena spoke, she poured a glass of water for her.