

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 188

Draping a jacket over herself, Selena went downstairs. The moment she did so, she heard Roland and Jezebelle's voices. "Selena Yard, come out at once, you unfilial daughter!" Roland lambasted as he banged on the door.

Jezebelle's words were even harsher. "You're really cruel, you little b\*tch! How is Megan going to continue living when our grandchild is gone?"

When Selena glanced over her shoulder, she glimpsed Juniper who was standing on the stairs in her pajamas, rubbing her bleary eyes. "What's happening, Mommy?"

"It's nothing. Juniper, you're not going to kindergarten today, so go back to sleep."

Nodding, Juniper went back to her own bedroom.

Since Juniper was at home, Selena couldn't possibly open the door. She flipped open a corner of the curtain beside her and gazed out, only to be greeted by the sight of reporters! Yes, her biological father actually brought reporters here to settle the score with her, giving her no quarter.

"Open the door, little b\*tch! Open up! You dare do it, yet daren't face the consequences? What about when you pushed Meg? And now, you want to be a coward!" Jezebelle continued ranting.

Having no other choice, Selena gave the management a call. In the end, security personnel rushed over and kicked all these people out of the community. When not a single soul remained in front of her door, she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

In the end, she decided not to go out today, staying at home the entire day and playing with Juniper. At noon, she went to cook, leaving Juniper to play in the living room alone. After a while, someone rang the doorbell and hollered, "Delivery!"

"Just leave it at the door," Juniper answered. Only when she saw the delivery man leave from the peephole did she open the door and take the box in.

At this time, Selena walked out from the kitchen after turning off the range hood. Since the range hood was rather loud, she didn't hear the doorbell. When she exited the kitchen, she saw Juniper unwrapping the box. "What's that, Juniper?"

"A parcel!" Juniper replied, having unwrapped the box. "Ahh!" she shouted before flinging the box far away. Falling onto her butt, she wailed on the floor.

Selena swiftly dashed over and scooped her up. Then, she glanced at the box, only to see a toad leaping out. It was an extremely ugly toad that looked abjectly terrifying. Worse still, it seemed as though it was poisonous. "Don't be afraid, for there's nothing to fear. It's just a toad. Everything's fine, Juniper. I'm here."

Lying on her shoulder, Juniper bawled. Meanwhile, Selena took a trash can and trapped the toad inside. After she'd mollified Juniper, she then found a plastic bag to dispose of it.

Subsequently, Selena picked up the outer wrapping and took a look at it, only to see the recipient's address without any information about the sender. Scrutinizing the mailing address, she noticed that it was accurate down to a T.

All at once, a feeling of dread swamped her. I might have been doxxed! Neither the Lakes nor the Yards would possibly use such an inferior method at this time since they can totally confront me head-on.

Thus, the person who'd sent this is most likely a netizen who had nothing better to do. It's frightening to have my address doxxed, for it then means that Juniper's kindergarten, my license plate, and my office address aren't spared either!

On the heels of this, Selena's cell phone rang. It was Juniper who called out to her multiple times before Selena snapped back to her senses and picked up her cell phone. It's an unknown number. After contemplating for a moment, she answered the call. "Hello."