

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 189

“You have no decency, you heartless b\*tch! I curse you to the bowels of hell and your daughter to the depths of misery!” “Buzz off!” Selena barked furiously before hanging up the phone.

It was a stranger who started lambasting her as soon as she picked up the call, her words harsh. Selena was so inflamed that she shook slightly. Looks like my cell phone number has been doxxed as well!

Subsequently, another call came in. Without even thinking about it, Selena declined the call. Her cell phone kept ringing and buzzing with calls and even messages that were filled with curses. Having no other choice, she decided to turn off her cell phone. However, she couldn't keep it off since there was still a ton of work awaiting her at the office.

By noon, she'd already received several parcels, one after another. Among them were a bloody blade, an urn, and even a pile of poop. After that, she didn't unwrap the others, throwing them into the trash can straight away.

No one expected things to escalate so swiftly. The people living within the community learned about this as well, and they threw stones when walking past her house besides leaving crude symbols and words on her door. Someone even heaped a pile of trash right outside her door.

Selena's life was in utter chaos. She'd thought that she'd be able to endure anything after having experienced a hellish life, but when everything happened, she realized that she wasn't that strong. Under the cover of the night, she packed her things and furtively left with Juniper, checking into a hotel. After all, the house wasn't safe anymore at present, so who knew what else would happen?

Meanwhile, Meredith stayed outside the ICU in the hospital, her hands clasped as she prayed that Megan would be out of the woods soon and regain consciousness. She felt bad, but she didn't regret doing it.

As she stared at the ICU doors, she finally took out her cell phone and opened her Twitter account. Her Twitter was flooded with messages from fans who rushed to comfort her and some nosy citizens who inquired about the situation. Also, she'd actually gained 700,000 followers in a single day. At this, the corners of her mouth curved into a sly smile.

'I'm sorry, but my sister is still in the ICU, so I can't respond to any questions.' She then snapped a photo of the ICU ward and uploaded it. “You're going to die, Selena Yard.”

Out of the blue, she heard hurried footsteps. The moment Meredith lifted her head, she was greeted by the sight of Finneas, who was striding over with determined steps. She got to her feet. “Megan is still in the ICU, yet you're only now coming over as her husband?”

His expression livid, Finneas whipped out a document and handed it to her.

Glancing at it, Meredith saw that it was a divorce agreement! “Are... Are you heartless? How could you divorce her at this time?”

Finneas merely snorted coldly. "I wanted a divorce in the first place. If she hadn't gotten pregnant, we would've divorced long ago. Now that the child is gone, I'm naturally divorcing her immediately." He sounded nonchalant as though divorce was as easy as ABC.

Shaking with fury, Meredith flipped through the divorce agreement, only to see that Megan wasn't going to get a single cent. "Where is your conscience, Finneas Lake? At the very least, she loved you and was even pregnant with your child. She's still lying in the hospital bed now, her life hanging in the balance, yet you're not giving her anything?"

The smile on Finneas lips was tinged with a hint of derision. "This isn't my fault since she was the one who requested it to be so. Back when she got pregnant, we signed an agreement that she'll be leaving the marriage empty-handed and our divorce agreement effective immediately if anything happens to the child."