

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 192

Selena turned and stared at Pierre whose dark eyes emanated a unique gleam; there was no sign of teasing or mockery, merely sincerity. “Really?”

“Do I need to lie to you?” Pierre sneered. “But everyone else is saying that it was deliberate on my part. And you know I’m the kind of person who allows no wrong against me to go unavenged, so it’s entirely possible that I wanted to kill her amidst the chaos.”

“If you truly wanted to kill her, there wouldn’t be such an uproar.” Lowering her head, Selena smiled. Although we’ve only known each other for a short time, he knows me quite well. Looks like I’ve bagged a good one.

“Do you need my help?”

“No.” Selena shook her head. “Just hold me like this. I want to sleep for a bit.” Online abuse was a kind of invisible violence, and this was her first time encountering it, so she had difficulty coping.

When she woke up the next day, she was lying on the bed, while Pierre was gone some time ago. She stared at the ceiling for several seconds, her gaze filled with determination. Getting out of bed, she then had breakfast with Juniper before taking her to the office.

At the company, Selena reminded all employees to be mindful of their safety and gave them time off during this period, closing all shops. She also assured them that she’d think of a way to sue those who were kicking up trouble and settle this issue as soon as possible.

After the meeting had ended, she called Linda into her office. “Linda, I need to investigate something during this period. It might not be convenient for me to bring Juniper along, so I’ll be entrusting her to you.”

“Sure, no problem. But President Yard...” Linda hemmed and hawed, no words forthcoming.

“What is it? Just give it to me straight.” As Selena straightened her table, she lifted her head and cast her a glance.

“President Yard, we all think you should leave for now and go back to the headquarters at Springvale. The headquarters haven’t been affected in any way. Time dilutes everything, so you can just return after some time. I don’t mean anything else, President Yard. It’s just that you have Springvale citizenship. If they truly obtain any evidence and want to convict you, they can’t do anything if you’re not here. I’m not trying to imply anything here. I just think that it’ll be safer if you go back.” Linda looked at her sympathetically.

Selena’s movements stilled. Leave? It’s not that I didn’t think of it, but I can’t leave. “If I leave, I’m admitting defeat.”

“President Yard—”

"I'll never admit defeat. There's the word 'failure' in my vocabulary, but never 'defeat.' The person who planned this wants to chase me away, no? In that case, I'll never allow it to happen! Don't worry. I know you guys are thinking of me, but this is my homeland. Staying or leaving is my choice, and I won't allow anyone to decide it for me." Selena's eyes shone with resolution.

Never had she been this determined to stay. When she was successful in Springvale, she once considered staying there and never coming back. However, why shouldn't she come back? This was her homeland, and everything she missed was here.

Familiar with Selena's temperament, Linda could only nod. "Tell me if you need anything, then."

"Don't worry. Go and get busy."

Selena then left after handling all business matters. I must find evidence to prove my innocence while I'm still on bail! Linda is right in that I'll very likely be convicted if the police find anything since I'm staying here. Therefore, I can't just sit around and do nothing. The incident happened at the hospital, so I've got to make a trip there and naturally start with the surveillance tapes.