

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 215

“Ten million is such a small amount! It won’t even cover the mortgage for this house! Even the salary for the servants alone amounts to a hundred thousand!” The situation left Jezebelle feeling dismal. She spent millions on her skincare products alone. If she were to take into account the apparel and clothes that she regularly bought, ten million wouldn’t even sustain her for a year.

“Are you still dreaming of having servants? You should pluck your head out of the clouds and be grateful that you don’t need to live on the streets!”

Glaring at Roland, she snapped, “It’s all your daughter’s fault! Not only did she buy off your company, but she kicked you, her father, out of it!”

“Oh, your daughter isn’t any better! She’s constantly trying to plot against people, but her schemes wound up backfiring on herself! By the way, Meredith is a celebrity, so why isn’t she helping us out financially when we’re in such a predicament?”

“You—” Furious at Roland for being scornful at her daughters, Jezebelle was at a loss for words.

“I’ll go examine our old house tomorrow. We’ll be moving in after tidying it up a bit.”

“What?” Jezebelle gaped at him. “Why are we moving? You must be crazy! Megan will soon be discharged! She’ll feel bad if she realizes our house is gone when she comes back!”

“Do I look like I’m feeling good about this?” Roland smacked his own chest. “This house will cost us a million per month, so we won’t be able to afford it! It’s fortunate that Megan will soon be discharged, or else her ward will cost us two hundred thousand every day! We should think about killing ourselves if this keeps up!”

Rendered speechless by his laments, she realized nothing she said would help ease their situation now that it had come to this. “Why did I choose to marry a useless prick like you who can’t even rein his own daughter in? You must be a jinx! After Cecilia died a miserable death because of you, it’s my turn now to fall victim to your ill fortune! Oh, woe is me!” Jezebelle began wailing.

“Shut up!” Roland gave her a slap out of the blue.

Since he’d never once hit her, she was stunned by his reaction. “You hit me...”

“So what? Don’t you remember how you treated Selena? Did you ever consider her a human? You and Megan came up with a scheme to impregnate her and take Finneas away from her! None of this would’ve happened if Finneas is still with Selena!”

“Are you blaming me, you scumbag?” Jezebelle shot up from her seat to scratch his face. The two of them soon got into a brawl, and the servants flocked around them to watch a good show.

Soon, Megan was discharged. Although the doctors advised that she should stay a little longer for observation, neither Roland nor Jezebelle were willing to pay for the fees, so Megan was discharged in advance. Besides, Megan also wished to leave the hospital due to its lifelessness, only to be brought to her family’s old house upon alighting the car.

Noticing Megan's astonishment, Jezebelle quickly comforted her. "Megan, we just moved in here. It's a good place for recuperation." However, Megan knew things weren't as they seemed, as she was no longer a child. But instead of making any comments, she accepted the fact that she would be living there without a word.

Upon finishing all tasks regarding the acquisition of Yard Group, Selena paid Jude a visit. To her surprise, Jude was rather obedient, as she stayed at home to recuperate alongside Wyatt. Selena arrived at lunch time, so she saw Wyatt with a knife and some meat in his hands while coming out of the kitchen when she got in.

"Hello, Miss Yard! I thought it was the delivery! I'll be cooking, so you can chat in the meantime." With that, Wyatt returned to the kitchen.

Jude was chewing on some apples while holding a plate of them in her hands, seemingly enjoying them a lot. All of the apples were cut into slices, with a toothpick being stuck in every slice.