

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 242

Finding it a little odd, she got closer to the room slowly. Even though there was really nobody there, she could smell something. It was the smell of people!

More specifically, it was the smell of dead people. Whisking out her torchlight, she began looking for the source of the smell, and she finally saw the tiny figure on the floor.

Rooted to the spot, Selena felt the hairs on her body standing upright. That's definitely not Jamie. It can't be him!

She didn't have the courage to walk over. No, she really couldn't bring herself to. So there she stood, on the same spot for a very long time, as though her feet were nailed to the ground and unable to move.

Even though she tried her best to remain calm and control herself, she still felt her blood flowing backward and a shiver down her spine when she looked at that tiny figure.

No, that's definitely not Jamie, even if he's wearing the exact same clothes and still wearing the blue cap he swapped with Jojo.

Still, she couldn't see his face as the head was turned away from her.

Honestly, she really wanted to turn around and leave, but she knew that she shouldn't deceive herself and pretend that she didn't see anything; she had to make sure if that figure was really Jameson.

Earlier, the infrared monitor had shown that there was no one in here, so this had to be a body which had already lost its body temperature, breathing, and heartbeat. That was why she was so terrified that the person lying there would be Jameson.

Finally, Selena mustered enough courage to walk toward the tiny body, trembling with every step she took.

Please don't let it be him. This is only a decoy used by the kidnapper. Yes, that must be it. Jamie is still alive, she told herself repeatedly.

When she finally reached the body, she reached out her hands, and saw that both her arms were trembling. Gritting her teeth, she flipped the body over. The moment she saw the face, she fell on her butt, terrified!

Just then, the room suddenly lit up, and many people rushed in—with John leading the pack!

Startled at his sudden appearance, Selena stumbled to the floor at a loss.

Almost immediately, John had also seen the small body, whose face was disfigured; nobody could tell who it was.

"No, that's not him. That's definitely not him!" Selena muttered, unsure if she was saying it to John or herself as consolation.

“Bring this body back for a DNA test, and also her!” John ordered and left briskly, praying in silence that this wasn’t Jameson.

Selena was brought to the basement of the Fowler Residence because her actions were too suspicious and John had no other options but to do it this way. However, she had yet to recover from the shock of discovering the body, and she kept thinking the whole time that that body was definitely not Jameson.

Meanwhile, John was waiting for the results of the test restlessly and couldn’t sleep a wink the whole night. As he paced around the room, Helen didn’t dare to go to bed by herself and could only stay by his side the whole time. Every now and then, she would check on him if he needed a drink or some food.

“You can’t go on like this. Drink some water and take care of your body,” she said as she handed him a glass of water.

But John merely took a sip because he only wanted to calm himself down.

“It’s exhausting for you to keep waiting like this. Why don’t you question Selena first about her purpose for going to that place in the middle of the night?” Helen suggested. Suddenly, a thought came into her mind, and she blurted, “Was she planning to dispose of the body before anyone discovers it?”