

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 246

Just who was it that wanted to frame me for Jameson's death? What was that person's motive? However, Selena couldn't go further along that train of thoughts, for she soon found herself immersed once again in the sorrow of losing Jameson.

Just then, the sound of footsteps could be heard, and she lifted her head to see the man, looking as mighty as he always did. "Pierre..." she murmured softly.

Pierre had opened the door to the basement and brought her out of the room by holding her hand. Since there was a funeral going on in the front and many people were moving around, John had taken her out in the midst of the chaos.

Stopping in her tracks, Selena glanced straight in the direction of the living room. "I would like to take a look at him."

Pierre was silent because he knew what she had in mind. As he gazed at this woman whose eyes were swollen from crying, he suddenly felt like he was looking at a stranger. Just how much more did he not know about her? Seeing that Pierre didn't agree, Selena knew what his silence meant.

If she appeared there, a commotion would break out without a doubt, and when John saw her again, she could forget about leaving. Lowering her head, she then left with him.

After that, John sent her home, and he didn't say or ask anything along the way. "I'm going back now," he said and prepared to leave when they reached her place.

"Pierre!" she called out and stopped him. "Don't you have anything to ask me? Why did something happen to Jamie? Jamie..." She couldn't finish her sentence as she began to choke.

Turning around, Pierre stared into her reddened eyes and stretched out his hand to stroke her head. "You wouldn't kill him."

Looking at him through tear-filled eyes, she felt a certain warmth in her heart. Just because of one thing he said, she suddenly became filled with energy.

Even if the world didn't believe her, he still did. With a man like this, what else could she ask for?

"Thank you for trusting me," she said as she took a deep breath. There were many things she wished to tell him, but she had to let him return. After all, he was the father of the child, so he had to be there at the funeral.

"Go back, and take care."

He stroked her cheek a few times before he turned to leave in big strides. Now that she was left all alone at home, Selena was confused and unsettled. Hence, she went to look for Jude.

After learning about what happened, Jude was also filled with doubts. "My dear, it's obvious that someone else killed Jameson and put blame on you, and it's easy to investigate this matter. All we have

to know is the motive of the other party. What would be the direct consequences of you killing Jameson?"

As though awakened by her words, Selena glanced at her dubiously. "If I was the one who killed Jamie, then Pierre would break up with me, and John would definitely seek revenge for his grandson. The other party wants my life."

"Then think about it, who would like you dead?" Jude continued to ask.

At this point, a person suddenly popped into her mind. "Megan wants my life, but she's already in jail now. Next would be my father, but he couldn't have killed his own grandson. Then that leaves... Meredith." At the thought of this, she shook her head. "Even a vicious tiger wouldn't feed on its own cubs. It's impossible that Meredith would kill her own son because she's not such a ruthless person."

To that, Jude merely pouted her lips and didn't say anything else.

"I don't want to think about this anymore. Back then when I was working for Hades, I offended quite a few people as well, and it would be a piece of cake for these enemies of mine to find me. But poor Jamie..."