

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 265

“You have to do something, doctor. Don’t you have registers of people with the same blood type? You can try contacting them.” Selena held the doctor’s hand. “Please save her.”

“We’ll try our best, but you have to prepare for the worst.” When she heard that, Selena plopped down onto the ground. Her worst fear had finally come to pass.

A moment later, Pierre came to the hospital, and he limped toward the blood donation center. The nurse was calling the people on the name list, but she only had so much to work with. They didn’t receive patients with rare blood types that much, and even fewer were willing to register as a blood donor. Hence, there were only about five people on the record.

“I see. You’re not around, but thank you for your help.” The nurse hung up again. If nobody is available, then it seems that not even god is willing to help.

“I can do it!” Pierre shuffled up to the nurse.

“What can you do?”

“I can donate my blood. It’s the same one as the girl’s. Rh negative!” He rolled his sleeves up. “Take my blood, quickly!”

The nurse was surprised, but she did the blood test for him first. When she saw that Pierre indeed had the same blood type as Juniper, she quickly prepared for the blood donation, and the blood bag was sent to the emergency room.

After everything was done, Pierre heaved a sigh of relief, almost forgetting that his leg was hurt.

When the nurse noticed that he was sweating profusely, she asked, “What happened to you? Why are you sweating so much? You were limping earlier. Did something happen to your leg?”

Then, she realized the spots of blood on Pierre’s face and the dirt on his clothes. He looks like he just got out of an accident.

“I’m fine.” Pierre wanted to wait until Juniper was safe before he would leave, but a phone call swept that plan away. “Come back quickly, Young Master Pierre! Young Master Jojo has fallen sick!”

“What?!” Immediately, Pierre started worrying again. He gritted his teeth, stood up, and hung up. “Is the girl fine now?” he asked the nurse.

“She had the blood transfusion and is already out of the woods. Thank you, kind sir.”

“Good to know.” Now, Pierre could go without worries then. He had to go back as soon as possible, though he remembered he drove someone’s car to the hospital when he came out. Hence, Pierre asked his men to handle the matter while he flew back to Astoria.

At the same time, everything was merry in Selena's house.

Barbie was sitting on Ken's shoulder, hanging the colorful pom poms on the ceiling. On the other hand, Joshua and Melissa were also busy decorating the place with flowers. They thought they had to do it well, for it was a proposal, though they knew it would fail horribly.

Also, Hades would come down once in a while to supervise them. He was the one who ordered the flowers, ribbons, and lights to be used in the proposal. It was... retro, to say the least.

"This is so 1970! It's just... so old school! If the proposal was a hundred percent failure, the decoration just made it two hundred percent." Barbie spoke as she slid down from Ken's shoulder.

"Can't do anything about it. It's an S-class mission after all," Melissa answered.

A moment later, Joshua looked at the time. "It's almost time. Why isn't Selena back yet?"

"Hey, you're right. She should be back by now. It's late."

They looked outside the window, where dusk had descended upon the city. Selena had gone out early that morning just to shop with Juniper, so she shouldn't still be out this late.

In the middle of their discussion, Hades came down again. He looked around at the decorations, though he showed no happiness nor dissatisfaction.