

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 299

Meredith frowned after she left the penitentiary. What should I do to stop Selena from looking into the matter of Juniper's father?

Meanwhile, Selena and Joaquin were going along well in Wyatt's house. Once she got along with him, Selena noticed that the boy wasn't as cold as he looked. "What would you like for dinner, Jojo? I'll make it." "Beef," Joaquin said.

"Alright. Beef it is." Selena wanted to get some beef from the fridge, but Wyatt's had nothing in it, so she had to buy it downstairs. Initially, Selena was going to take Joaquin with her, but she was worried she might lose him. In the end, she went alone, leaving him at home. She was getting more paranoid after Jameson's accident.

At the mart, she bought fresh vegetables and fruits, then she stuffed Wyatt's fridge full of them when she came back. After turning on the TV for Joaquin, she went to the kitchen to cook.

She had just made dinner when Wyatt came back, and Joaquin being there surprised him. "The Fowlers' young master is here?"

"You came back just in time, Dr. Spencer. Let's have dinner."

Spencer's eyes shone, and his stomach rumbled at the sight of the food on the table. "Great. I'm getting hungry. The hospital's food is disgusting. I wouldn't have eaten it if I wasn't worried I might faint during a surgery."

A moment later, Selena gave him a plate and cutlery. The three of them had dinner and a little happy chat in between. They were so absorbed in their conversation that they didn't even hear it when someone rang the doorbell multiple times.

Pierre was pressing the doorbell, but when nobody came to open the door after he rang a few times, he unlocked Wyatt's door angrily and destroyed his smart lock. When he pushed himself in, he saw Selena chatting happily with Wyatt, and his son was beside them. What the f*ck? They look like a family! F*ck, that's my son! And that's my woman!

The three of them looked in the direction of the door when Pierre came in, and everyone was instantly feeling rather awkward. None of them reacted at first, but Wyatt snapped out of it the quickest. He hastily stood up and welcomed Pierre. "Have you had dinner? We have room for one more." Pierre was infuriated by that.

The moment Pierre entered, the air seemed to have become heavier; it was almost suffocating.

Seeing that, Selena stood up hurriedly as well. "I'll go get you your plate." Selena sounded like she was Wyatt's wife, and Pierre's face fell. Once Selena set his plate up, Pierre pressed the button on his wheelchair and came to the dining table. All of the food were his favorites, and it had been some time since he had Selena's cooking, so he thought, Yeah, sure. I can eat this. Why shouldn't I? Hence, Pierre dug into it quietly.

Pierre didn't talk much to Wyatt, so that made the latter think that he was hungry. Thus, Wyatt asked Selena, "Right, I forgot to ask. Your blood isn't a match with Juniper's? Her father's the best choice for it, but she should be able to use her mother's. Medical technology is very advanced now. It can be controlled with the right meds after the transfusion."

"No. I underwent the test, and the doctor said it's only a half-match. It's not too great, and it's very rare for a mother's blood to only be a half-match."

At that, Pierre noticed something was wrong. "What test? What match?"

Wyatt's jaw dropped, and the beef fell out from his mouth. "You don't know?"