

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 338

Since he had never touched a woman in his life, it made sense that the beggar was rough in his eagerness. This detail seemed to fit the description as well. "Why are you still a beggar after you were given money?"

"A-After I got the money, it sustained me for a long time. Those days were the best times of my life. However, I don't want to work after spending all of that money, so I resumed being a beggar."

I sure feel like killing this man on the spot. However, Pierre didn't actually do that. Since the beggar admitted to sleeping with Selena, he figured he would do a test to confirm that. Thus, he took a few strands of the beggar's hair to be sent to Springvale for a DNA test to be done with Juniper. "Lock him up until we have the results." With that, Pierre left in strides.

Meanwhile, Selena had nothing to do while staying in the mansion where Pierre left her in. Nevertheless, Pierre was also kind enough to send Joaquin over to keep her company. With his company, she was feeling less lonely. "Joaquin, you know what? I found Jamie."

"Really?" Joaquin stared at her with his obsidian-colored eyes.

With a nod, Selena replied, "He got taken away by the bad guys. Although I can't bring him back yet, he will return soon. You have nothing to worry about."

Upon hearing that, Joaquin nodded in agreement. Now that she knew Joaquin was her son, warmth coursed through her heart as she hugged him. For four years, she drank herself silly in order to drown out her sorrows during her sons' death anniversaries. After all, she lost two boys who used to live within her. Occasionally, she even had dreams of their bodies in the morgue. But from now onward, she would never dream of that anymore.

"Miss Selena, you're holding me a little too tightly," Joaquin said.

It wasn't until then that she let him go. "I'm sorry. I was just feeling too emotional."

When Joaquin lifted his head, he noticed that her face was stained with tears. "You're crying..." He watched in trepidation. Even though he wanted to wipe her tears away, he held himself back.

"It's because I am happy."

"Okay..." Other than saying that, he didn't press for reasons, as he always perceived adults as being odd.

That night, Niall came to fetch Joaquin. "Miss Yard, Old Mr. Fowler is waiting to see Young Master Jojo, so he has to leave now."

"It's alright. Take him with you." Selena looked at Joaquin lovingly. She didn't mind the wait, as she knew her family would soon be reunited.

“By the way, Mr. Fowler would like to meet up with you.” Niall was wearing a bright smile when he said that, but his smile seemed rather lewd to her, so she wondered if Pierre was cooking up something again. “Okay, he can come.”

“Mr. Fowler would like to have a date with you later at eight o’clock in Dynasty Bar.”

Dynasty Bar was the place where she first met Pierre. “Sure, I’ll drive there.”

“Okay. I’ll take Young Master Jojo with me then.” With that, Niall led Joaquin to the car.

As soon as the boy got into the car, however, he noticed that his father was in it as well. “You—”

While sitting in the back seat, Pierre motioned for him to remain silent. “Let’s go.”

With his order, the car drove off, speeding away on the highway. When they were some distance away from the mansion where Selena was living in, Pierre finally spoke. “Kiddo, I need your help tonight.”

“What is it?”

“You’ll know when we get there.”

Meanwhile, Selena noted that she still had time after checking the clock. She was in no hurry, so she went through some of her urgent emails regarding work in Springvale before holding a meeting with the company managers in Astoria. Ever since she bought over Yard Group, business had been booming, and after her company got listed, her net worth would probably double.