

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 352

"Is he still angry, Mommy?" Joaquin asked. A tear nearly rolled down Selena's cheek the moment she heard her son calling her 'Mommy'. "I'm so glad that you boys are my children," she uttered as she gave the young boy a forehead kiss. "Don't worry. He's going to stop being angry at you after a while." Joaquin tried his best to comfort her.

After that, she sat upright and pulled him up onto her lap as she apologized to him. "I'm sorry, Jojo. It feels like I went around in circles for such a long time before I finally found you boys. I always thought that you guys were..." She brushed her tears away. "Forget it. Let's not talk about the past."

"I'm the one who should be saying sorry. I've always known that there was something wrong with her, but I didn't voice it out earlier," he mumbled. She tilted her head and stared at him before he continued with his explanation. "I saw her bringing a cake over for Jamie the last time he had a fever. I knew that he only started to fall sick after he ate that thing."

"I wanted to tell Daddy about it, but the maids accidentally threw my proof away, and..." Joaquin started to shake his head as he lowered his voice. Before this, he had always told himself that Meredith suffered ten months of pregnancy for them and that she was their biological mother; this was the reason he kept so many things to himself.

That night was the first time Selena realized how Joaquin wasn't as emotionless as he portrayed himself to be. He's actually an emotional child, after all, Selena thought. "Alright, what's in the past is in the past. Let's not talk about it anymore, okay?" she asked. In response, Joaquin nodded obediently.

"I have to leave in a while, Jojo," she said.

"Leave? Where are you going?" he asked.

"I need to bring Jamie home." Selena glanced at the clock. Her flight was scheduled to leave in two hours, and she had already bought her tickets and arranged to meet up with Hades.

"Aren't you going to tell Daddy about this?" the young boy asked.

"Nothing good is going to come out of doing that." She had no choice but to respond in this manner. "I can handle it myself. I'm going to bring Jamie home. Our whole family will be reunited then." To that, Joaquin nodded. "Go to bed. I'll leave once you fall asleep," she said in a gentle tone.

Once Joaquin made himself comfortable, Selena stroked his hair as she hummed a soft lullaby. Soon, the young boy fell into a deep slumber.

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Meanwhile, Pierre found himself wide awake in the bedroom. He couldn't wipe the grin off of his face once he was done throwing his tantrum. It's true; this is such a perfect ending! Selena was the one who gave birth to my two sons.

I've actually been suspicious of Meredith's role as their biological mother, but I've never managed to look into it as I was distracted by other matters. Despite the fact that he was no longer angry, he continued to wait for Selena to enter the room and beg for his mercy. Tsk. Why can't this woman just come in and apologize already?

He swore to himself that he would agree to forget all about this and forgive her after she coaxed and flattered him a bit more. Yet, the woman simply refused to show up even after he waited for what felt like hours. Frustrated, Pierre finally stepped out of the room to look for her.

When he walked out, he heard her humming a lullaby in Joaquin's room next door. This only further infuriated him! She cares about our son more than she cares about me! She knew that I was angry, yet all she did was sing her son to sleep. Pierre felt like his status in the household was severely threatened; he even questioned if their family reunion was indeed good news for him.

Soon, he realized how exhausted he felt after all that happened in the past few days. Hence, he marched back to his bed and allowed his anger to dissipate as he fell asleep.

The following day, Pierre was awakened by a knock on his door. He dazedly got out of bed to open the door, expecting to see Selena waiting for him outside. To his surprise, he looked down to find Joaquin standing in front of him.

"What is it?" Pierre asked. "I'm hungry," Joaquin grumbled.

"Didn't she make breakfast for you? What time is it?!" Pierre growled. He was about to rush over to the room next door to give Selena a long lecture when he heard Joaquin's calm voice sounding from behind him. "Mommy's not here."