

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 390

She didn't go to that house on purpose. Renovation for a new house would take some time, so it was the only place she could go. Selena went back to work after settling the kids down. I don't need romance.

Money's better. Love and marriage can go to hell. My kids are more important, Selena cheered herself up and turned her grief into motivation for work.

However, she had overlooked one simple thing—her body. It was on the verge of breaking down from her overexertion. She wasn't a woman of steel, and she had suffered a lot under Hades right after her delivery.

She was going to get some water in the middle of her online conference, but then the world spun, and everything turned black. She was already in a hospital when she woke up, and all she could taste was the smell of disinfectant, much to her annoyance.

I think I was in an online conference before I blacked out. Who took me to the hospital, then? There wasn't anyone else but the kids at home. Oh no, the kids!

She sat up, but everything started spinning again. She noticed the IV drip beside her, then a nurse came in. "Stay put!"

"Miss, my kids..." Selena's throat felt arid, and her voice was hoarse.

"Oh, you mean the children? They're fine. They're running around in the doctor's office next door," the nurse quickly answered. Then she changed the IV drip and adjusted the speed.

Selena felt more at ease after that. I can't get sick after this. I have three kids to look after. It's not easy being a mother.

"Your husband's really nice to you. He's been keeping watch over you. I saw him taking you here yesterday when I was on my shift. Poor man." The nurse looked at her with envy.

"My husband, huh?" Selena wondered who the nurse meant. Who took me to the hospital?

"Yeah. He's hot and caring. I envy you."

Selena thought it was Pierre. The kids probably called him the moment they noticed me. It was probably him. She smiled. He cares about me. Ah, he's such a bad liar. Even says he won't keep in touch anymore.

She looks so in love. The nurse put her hands in her pockets. "You're fine, actually. Overexerted yourself, but fine otherwise. Not enough blood flow in your brain. Probably caused by malnutrition. You'll have to rest up for a bit."

"I see. Thank you."

"Ring the bell if you need anything. I'll be going now."

“Um, nurse. Where’s my, uh, husband?” I don’t see him anywhere. Selena wanted some answers.

The nurse looked outside. “He was here a second ago. I’ll go look for him.” Then she left.

Selena was delighted. Just when she thought she could ‘lecture’ Pierre when he came in, someone unexpected showed up—Finneas. She had all but forgotten about him, and then he barged into her life once again. He was holding a bouquet of flowers, a smile on his face.

She remembered what the nurse said about her ‘husband,’ and she realized she had gotten everything wrong. Pierre wasn’t the guy who took me to the hospital—Finneas is.