

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 400

The grin on Juniper's face was as wide as ever. Zachary, on the other hand, looked more like he was about to cry despite his attempt at a forced smile. "Sure. G-Go ahead," he uttered as he didn't know what else to say. Then, he simply took a piece of tissue and began to wipe the beads of sweat on his forehead.

"My mommy is extremely busy, so she's rarely home. I assume that you will spend most of your time eating and sleeping with her, so let me start with her eating patterns." Juniper paused to think for a moment before she went on to say, "There are a lot of foods that my mommy likes.

Her favorite foods are usually those that are stinky, like durian and smelly tofu. In fact, she loves combining durian and smelly tofu, and she claims that it's the best thing she has ever tasted! The three of us love it too!" Zachary felt his stomach churning at the thought of that combination. Durian and stinky tofu...

"If you want to make my mommy happy, you will have to buy her canned sardines, some Limburger cheese from Belgium, and maybe some fermented shark meat from Iceland. What else did I miss out on, Jojo? Did I forget anything?" She turned to Joaquin for help.

"Dried squid," Joaquin replied. "That's right! Dried shredded squid!" Juniper uttered excitedly. Zachary widened his eyes in disbelief. Once, he had watched a TV program that introduced all of the smelliest foods in the world, and whatever Juniper listed had definitely shown up in the program!

He even recalled another time when he bought himself some canned sardines out of sheer curiosity. As a result, he lost his appetite for the next three days as he was too disgusted by the taste of it. Selena looked so charming and gorgeous; I can't believe she has such eccentric food preferences!

"Well, those are the types of food that my mommy likes. We like it a lot too. Do you like those dishes, Mr. Miller?"

The smile on Zachary's face stiffened. "I... d-do..."

"That's perfect! We can eat all of those in a single meal! That's great!" Juniper cheered when she heard his response. Eating all of those foods in one meal... Wouldn't the people on our street suffocate to their deaths? Zachary thought.

"Okay. Why don't I tell you about some of my mommy's sleeping habits now? My mommy likes to move around when she's asleep, so she needs a huge bed. She learned some self-defense skills in the past, so she often punches and kicks things in the middle of the night. You have to make sure that you don't leave any objects on the bed. She might break it into pieces otherwise."

Zachary gulped. What about me? Am I considered an object?

"Furthermore, my mommy sleepwalks sometimes. She looks like this when she's sleepwalking..." Juniper then hopped off the chair and stuck her hands out in front of her before she rolled her eyes backward, looking exactly like a zombie. Zachary's pupils dilated in fear as he imagined the sight of a zombie staggering around in the middle of the night.

However, Juniper didn't seem bothered by this; she simply jumped back onto the chair once she was done with her performance. "My mommy also likes to fart when she sleeps. Once, we all heard a thundering sound, and we thought that there was an earthquake, but it was just her! Hahaha..."

Joaquin side-eyed Juniper as he thought, Mommy's image is completely ruined now. She would probably faint from anger if she ever hears about this.

Meanwhile, all Zachary heard was a loud ringing in his ears; he felt as if he could almost hear the fart himself. His gaze landed on the food that they had eaten earlier. There were a few foods that could potentially cause excessive flatulence, and he couldn't help but wonder if Selena would accidentally fart after she returned from the bathroom. I can't believe a gentle and adorable lady like her would actually—

"Are you afraid of ghosts, Mr. Miller?" Juniper interrupted his thoughts. "G-G-Ghosts?" He could feel cold sweat trickling down his neck.

"My mommy talks in her sleep sometimes. She likes listening to ghost stories, so she usually repeats these ghost stories when she talks in her sleep," Juniper explained.

The moment he heard her words, Zachary felt his hair standing on end.

"Also, my mommy grinds her teeth in bed. She makes this crunching sound that's almost like someone biting on bones. I'm sure you've heard the sound of people munching on bones, right, Mr. Miller? You don't have to worry though. You can just pretend that she's chewing on beef ribs or something."