

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 418

“Go on. I didn’t tell you to stop.” She hugged him, much to his surprise. “You aren’t asking me to stop?”

Selena knew how stressful his job could be. Back then, she used to be a smoker, and she knew most of the time, men smoked to relieve the stress within him. She was fine with it if a cigarette could take away some of his sadness.

“Tone it down. It’s bad for you.” That was all she said, and she trusted that he would understand. Upon hearing that, Pierre chuckled and opened the window for the smoke to drift outside.

In the meantime, Selena leaned against his chest. “Since we’re getting married, we’re going to face everything together. Don’t keep everything bottled up. Tell me if anything is bothering you. I know I might not be of help, but at least I can listen to your troubles.”

He stared down at her for a moment, then he suddenly blurted, “Francesca Moody.”

“Sorry?”

“My mother’s name. Francesca Moody.”

Selena’s eyes widened in shock, and words failed her. She knew that name, for Francesca Moody was the most famous female celebrity of the last generation. Movies were a novelty back then, and Francesca Moody was the most famous actress then. Everyone knew her name, and Selena could still remember hearing her father talking about it every now and then when she was little.

Francesca Moody’s popularity was second to none back then, and she was the first actress to film overseas. However, Francesca suddenly stopped acting at the zenith of her fame, and there were no more works with her in it. It turned out that she had married John Fowler.

Selena remembered her father being an avid fan of Francesca, and she saw a lot of posters with the actress in it around the house when she was little. Since her mother, Cecilia, was also a fan of Francesca, she let Roland do what he wanted with them, but later, Jezebelle married Roland, and she forbade the posters’ existence.

Selena remembered that big argument Jezebelle and Roland had back then, and then the posters were burned. It was obvious that Francesca was more famous than anyone of her era, but Selena never expected her to be so devoted to love. She never expected Francesca to marry someone at the peak of her fame.

“I always thought Mom died from a disease, then I found out it was because that geezer had an affair.” Pierre never called John ‘Dad’. He’d call him a geezer most of the time, though he would still call John ‘Dad’ if he had no choice.

“My mother loved him deeply. She gave up the job she loved to marry that geezer and raised a family for him. She was willing to become an ordinary housewife just for him, but then she found out about his affair, and it broke her.” Pierre paused. “And she took her own life.”

The news shocked Selena. No wonder Pierre hates his father that much. If Francesca had died because of a disease, Pierre might have had less of a grudge, but no—she took her life because of the unbearable heartbreak and hatred. It broke her, and she took her own life, for the pain had eclipsed her love for her son.

Pierre puffed heavily. “Don’t die, Selena. Not even if something were to happen to me. Live. Live for the kids, even if not for yourself.”

Selena felt heartbroken after hearing that. Of course, she knew Pierre wasn’t talking about him having an affair, for he would never do that. She knew he must have been talking about the risk he would face in his line of job.