

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 423

Knowing Pierre, Joaquin was sure that his father wouldn't consult the doctor in regards to this problem. He's such a proud person. How will he possibly admit that he has polyuria?

After thinking it through, Selena realized the situation and chuckled. "What are you laughing about?"

Trying hard to suppress her laughter, Selena patted Joaquin on the head. "Nothing. I was just thinking that for a man like your daddy, he certainly won't like to hear the word polyuria."

"That's why I'm telling you this. You've got to bring him to seek consultation. Maybe he'll listen to you." Joaquin presented his points in a reasonable manner.

Acting all serious, Selena nodded. "Alright. I'll take note of that. Then again, I didn't expect my son to be this considerate and gentle," Selena said as she pecked Joaquin on the cheek.

Just like that, Joaquin's face immediately turned scarlet, and he quickly left the scene. At times, it can be quite frightening to have a mommy who kisses me whenever she feels like it.

Gazing at Pierre, who was fooling around with the children, Selena deduced that he was probably feeling very nervous when he knew that the inspectors were going through the procedures with her this afternoon. Why is he so nervous? Is he afraid that I'll not agree to marry him? Or is he afraid that I won't be able to pass the inspection?

Later at night, after the children were asleep, Selena and Pierre went to bed as well. Selena then set her phone aside and kept staring at Pierre. Casting her a sideways glance, Pierre asked, "What is it? Wanna catch the moment?"

Ever since the last time Pierre said 'catch the moment', this had become a secret code between them. Darting a glare at Pierre, Selena asked, "Are you hiding anything from me?" Selena deliberately tried to change the subject.

"I've hidden a lot of things from you. Don't you know it?"

Shaking her head, Selena used her finger to poke the back of Pierre's waist. "Is there... a problem here?"

"A problem? Where?" Pierre asked while touching the back of his waist.

"Inside here."

"Inside?" Pierre was still clueless.

"Your kidneys! Since I'm about to go for a checkup, you might as well come along with me and do a thorough checkup as well, then we can see what the problem is," Selena said.

"My kidneys are perfectly fine!" Pierre protested indignantly.

"Then why do you have polyuria?"

“Polyuria? Who told you that?”

“Your eldest son! He told me that you went to the toilet eight times during the afternoon. This is not normal at all. He mentioned that you always refused to see a doctor when you’re ill, so he asked me to bring you to the hospital for a check up, just in case.”

When Pierre heard that, he was dumbfounded, for he didn’t expect his son would complain to her about him. “A-About that, it’s nothing s-serious. I just drank too much water.”

Putting on a doubtful expression on her face, Selena said, “Even if you drank too much water, you wouldn’t have possibly gone to the toilet eight times in just one afternoon? Just to be on the safe side, we’d better get you checked. Let me see... Which doctor should we consult?” With that, Selena took out her phone and prepared to book a doctor’s appointment for Pierre. “If it’s polyuria, we should seek advice from a urologist, right?”

When Pierre heard that, he snatched Selena’s phone away from her. “There’s no need for an appointment. I’m not sick!”

“Then can you explain about going to the toilet eight times in the afternoon?” Selena was determined to go against him, and she wanted to force him to spill his beans.

However, Pierre refused to give in. “It’s not a problem if it’s only once in a while.”

“I still think we should get it checked. Otherwise, I’ll be worried sick about you. Even our son is worried about you now.” Selena leaned on Pierre’s shoulders. “Pierre, you don’t have to be embarrassed about having polyuria, so let’s get you checked. Please? Just for my sake!”