

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 429

Selena placed her name card on the table. “Here’s my contact. I would like to start a noodle store in this area, and you guys can come over to help out if you’re interested. I’ve never started a business in the food industry, and I don’t know much about it, so I would really appreciate your help.”

The owner and his wife exchanged puzzled glances. They could tell that Selena and Pierre weren’t like the regular customers they had, but they hadn’t expected them to be such powerful people. They make starting a noodle restaurant sound as simple as cracking a joke!

“Don’t worry; we aren’t comen. We’re just here to register for our marriage at the bureau.” Selena slipped her arm into Pierre’s and walked away after she finished her sentence.

On their way to the Civil Affairs Bureau, the skies began to pour. They couldn’t find shelter anywhere along the alleys, so they both got themselves soaked in rainwater. “Are you really planning to start a noodle restaurant here?” Pierre asked.

“Yeah. Did you think I was kidding?” She looked at him earnestly. “I want all of the couples who come over to get married to have a place where they can eat noodles on their big day. I’ve even thought of a name for the restaurant! I’m going to call it Everlasting Noodle House.” The old-fashioned name sounded almost ancient to Pierre.

All of a sudden, Selena gave him a peck on the lips. “Let’s have a bowl of noodles each time you come back, okay?”

He gazed into her eyes. “Okay.”

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The registration process went on smoothly—the couple got into white shirts and snapped a picture to be used for their certificate. They then filled in a couple of forms and had their details verified before the workers stamped their documents and handed them their marriage certificates.

Selena held her certificate up as she inspected it. “This doesn’t look like much, does it? Pierre, shouldn’t your marriage certificate be a little more...” She narrowed her eyes as her sentence came to a halt. I had to go through inspections and body checkups just to get married to a man like him; shouldn’t his marriage certificate be a little more unique?

“You idiot. Are you hoping for me to get exposed? Why should I even bother to conceal my identity if I’m going to own a marriage certificate that is different from the regular person’s?” he hissed.

“That’s true!” Selena chuckled embarrassedly. As they stepped out of the Civil Affairs Bureau, Selena swiftly snatched Pierre’s marriage certificate away from him before she rushed to the public trash cans. In the blink of an eye, she had thrown his marriage certificate into the trash. Once she accomplished her task, she began to cackle as she stood in the rain. “Hah, Pierre! You’ll never be able to get a divorce with me now that you don’t have your marriage certificate!”

He froze for a few seconds before he finally shouted. "Are you an idiot, Selena? Don't you know that we'll be required to present our marriage certificates for certain procedures in the future? There are things that we won't be able to do without our certificates."

She was dumbfounded. "What should we do now?"

"Find the certificates!" Both of them rushed over to the trash. It was a large trash can, and the rubbish was piled up to the top since it was late in the afternoon. The rainy weather only made things harder for them. Both of them dug around in the trash, and the marriage certificates had odd-colored smears when they finally managed to find them. The papers also had a foul odor. "Selena! Yard!" Pierre growled. He had to resist the urge to throw her into the trash can.

Their marriage certificates were soaked by rainwater, and the words on the printed paper were barely visible, especially after its brief trip into the trash can. The newly-wedded couple had no choice but to return to the Civil Affairs Bureau to request a new certificate. Although the workers were unhappy about it, they still provided them a new certificate while lecturing them for their reckless acts. "You're too disrespectful toward your own marriage!" one worker exclaimed.

It was no longer raining the second time they stepped out of the bureau. However, the skies had turned dark earlier as it had been cloudy the entire day. The couple's task to obtain their marriage certificates had finally come to an end as they sat in the car with their marriage certificates. Selena held her new certificate up before she abruptly broke into a fit of laughter.