

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 433

“We should jam in the future.” Chris’ face lit up with the excitement of youth. “Chris, I’ve wanted to ask you. If you like music so much, why do you still want to work for the company?”

Chris looked depressed. “That was my mother’s intention. I actually don’t want to go at all, but my mother forced me to. Honestly, I only like music. My dream is to form a professional band and release our own album.”

Selena nodded in understanding. Helen only had one son, Chris. She should fully indulge him in his wishes, but she did not let her son go down the musical route. But then again, many parents might not be able to accept their children starting a music career, especially rock music, so it didn’t seem strange for Helen to disagree. Chris suddenly stammered, “S-Selena, actually...”

“What’s wrong? If you have something to say, just say it. Your brother and I have gotten our marriage certificate, so we’re now a family.”

Although Selena knew about Helen’s past, the woman had already left the organization and lived a life of her own, so she did not want to expose anything.

“Does my mom not like you?” Chris scratched his head. “Although my mother is actually my brother’s stepmother, she has been quite good to him. If you’ve married him, then she’ll become your mother-in-law. I’ve heard that mothers-in-law usually do not like their daughters-in-law, so I want to ask whether my mother likes you or not.”

Selena smiled awkwardly; Helen indeed did not like herself. However, this was understandable as who would like someone who knew their secret? If she exposed Helen’s past, John would not let her go.

“Well, we’re fine. Why do you suddenly ask this?”

“Nothing. It was just a casual question. I was afraid that you two would not handle the relationship well.”

Chris swallowed back the words in his mouth, then added, “Selena, you are a good person.”

“We’ve only met twice. How can you conclude that I’m a good person?”

“Anyone who likes music can’t be bad.” Looking at Chris’ face that was lit with a child-like smile, Selena smiled too.

“Selena, I’ll leave first. But don’t worry, I’ll protect you!” Chris then disappeared into the darkness of the night.

When Selena took out her phone to check the time, she was surprised to see eighteen missed calls, all from Pierre. As if this was not enough, there were countless WhatsApp messages from him as well.

‘Why didn’t you answer the phone? And you did not respond to messages on WhatsApp either! What’s going on?’

'Are you in trouble?'

'If you don't respond, I'm going to call the police!'

Quickly, Selena called Pierre, who answered the phone. "Hey, where are you?"

"I-I'm at the bar."

"I called you so many times! You didn't even answer! What are you trying to do?" Pierre growled. It was apparent that he was forcefully suppressing his voice, as the children were probably asleep by now.

"It's too noisy in the bar. I—"

But Pierre hung up the phone directly, cutting her off.

Holding onto her phone frantically in the wind, she hurried to find her car and drove home as fast as she could. Opening the door quietly, she realized that the room was dark, and the lights seemed to be turned off upstairs. So, she switched on the flashlight function of her phone and tiptoed in.

Just as she was about to enter the bedroom, she found the door locked! It's locked!

"Pierre... Open the door..."

Not daring to speak loudly, Selena could only call out in a low voice at the doorway. However, even after her throat was hoarse from all the calling, no one came to open the door.

As a result, she had to go downstairs. Sitting on the sofa, she took out her phone to send a message to Jude: 'Goddess, are you asleep?'

'Dang, you're calling me 'goddess' now? I bet you're up to no good!'