

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 442

Selena originally wanted to resist a little, but after thinking about it, she knew she must go and make a clear statement at the police station, so she had to give up resisting.

But when she turned her head, she clearly saw Helen smiling. Only then did she realize that it was all Helen's setup. It was all a setup, and Selena had fallen for it!

Perhaps Helen did this for Chris. Otherwise, she would not have ignored Chris' dream of a music career and forced him to work at the company. No, perhaps everything was already a setup right from the time she married John!

Unfortunately, it was all too late. Selena was then brought to the interrogation room at the police station.

"I have said many times that it wasn't me who poisoned the victim. I am the bride today, so how would I have the opportunity and time to poison someone? Every woman will only hold her wedding once in her life, so who would use her own wedding to do such a thing?"

Selena had no idea how many times she had repeated similar words.

"You are not an ordinary woman! You are a woman worth billions, so you're not the same as an ordinary woman." An officer spoke mockingly. Yes, I'm a woman worth billions. I'm a rich woman, so no one will see me as an ordinary woman. The dream of an ordinary woman is to have a dream wedding in a white dress, while rich women are different, right? They seem to have only money and profit in their eyes.

Stunned for several seconds, Selena finally said, "Okay, then tell me, what's my motive for killing him? I'm already worth billions. What's the point of me having a little more wealth? Is there anything under the sky that I can't afford? What's the use of me wanting so much money?"

But the officer was not moved in the slightest. "Who knows."

Once again, Selena broke down. In the eyes of others, rich men and women were supposed to keep accumulating wealth. To them, the more money, the better, since nobody would mind having more money. Thus, in the eyes of many, the marriage between her and Pierre was simply a business alliance.

Then, another police officer came in. "The lab report is out. It confirms that the wine was poisoned."

"What else do you have to say? You were the one who passed John Fowler this glass of wine." The officer pointed to the test report on the table.

"Yes, I took it to him. But must it be me who poisoned it? That glass of wine could have passed through many hands," Selena retorted.

"Don't think you can fool us with smart words. We are still checking the surveillance, and we will be able to see who actually tampered with the wine when the time comes. We are now giving you a chance. If you confess to your crime now, we may be able to reduce your sentence."

Selena coldly snorted. "I didn't do it, so why should I confess to it? I want to call my lawyer, and I'm not going to say another word to you."

She knew that no matter what she said, these people would not consider her as an ordinary individual. Besides, some things could not be explained clearly like this.

Right now, the officers couldn't do anything about her either. After going through many formalities, the lawyer finally met with Selena.

"President Yard, the situation doesn't look good for you."

"I know. No matter what method you use, you must find a way to let me out. I can't stay here; I have things to do!"

I must get out! I can't let John die in vain, and I must at least give an explanation to Pierre. I have to find out the real murderer and clear my name!

"I'm afraid that's not possible at the moment." The lawyer sighed. "You are the only suspect at the scene, and this is a murder case. I'm afraid we have to wait until the police investigate for a period of time. When they have no further evidence to prove that it was you who killed John Fowler, then you can be released on bail."

"Then how long do I need to wait?" Selena clenched her hands into fists.

"Usually, it's a week's time."