

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 49

Just then, the guard ran out from the residence and passed the pendant back to Selena. "Miss, Mrs. Fowler would like to meet you." At that instant, Selena had no choice but to go in.

Together with Linda, they entered the Fowler Residence. Linda kept looking around because it was her first time visiting such a magnificent house.

The interior of the house was decorated in a traditional and elegant way, which was unlike those of the new rich.

When they stepped into the living room, a graceful lady was already seated on the couch with her legs crossed as she was taking a sip from the teacup. It was difficult to tell her age by looking at her face because she looked like she was in her thirties. In reality, Helen was already forty-eight.

Linda gulped, for the rich lady before her eyes was so well-mannered.

She always thought that rich ladies were mostly haughty, supercilious, and pretentious. However, the lady before her eyes was not only beautiful, but she also appeared to be gentle.

Helen flashed a smile at Selena. "Have a seat and enjoy the tea."

Selena took a seat opposite Helen. It was her first time seeing Helen, so she was shocked that the latter appeared to be so young. "Mrs. Fowler, I didn't expect that you'd be so young and beautiful."

Helen smiled in response. "Stop flattering me, Miss Yard. I'm nowhere as young and beautiful as you are. Why are you looking for me?"

In fact, Helen was also surprised that Selena was so young and capable, which was rare these days.

"Well, I'm here to pay you a visit, Mrs. Fowler." Selena told Linda to place the gift on the table. "It's my gift for you."

"Thanks, Miss Yard."

"We're trying to venture into Astoria. By then, maybe we'll have a chance to cooperate with Fowler Corporation or Empire Group." Selena didn't want to beat around the bush, since her relationship with that man had been exposed.

Helen tried to cool down her tea by blowing air at it. "I'm just a housewife who doesn't get involved in the running of Fowler Corporation. On the other hand, Empire Group was founded by Pierre, so it has nothing to do with our family."

Selena just put on a smile without saying anything.

After giving it a thought, Helen said, "But don't worry. I can put in a word for you."

"Thanks, Mrs. Fowler. As I said, we're just here to visit you, so we probably shouldn't bother you any longer."

“Okay. See you.”

Selena nodded and rose from the couch. Then, a housekeeper came over and led them out of the residence.

“Young Master Jamie, don’t go over there. We have guests in the living room now!” another housekeeper shouted anxiously.

Hearing the laughter of a child, Selena stopped in her tracks.

The housekeeper in front of them wasn’t sure why Selena would stop walking suddenly.

“Miss Yard, what’s wrong?”

In fact, Selena just found the child’s laughter familiar. At the same time, she was curious because Pierre was supposedly not married yet, so why would there be a kid in the Fowler Residence?

“Nothing. I’m just surprised to hear a kid’s voice,” Selena replied with a smile.

It was basically none of her business, so she didn’t ask any further.

“Oh, he’s our young master.”

“Young master? Did Mrs. Fowler...”

Helen had taken good care of herself, so she probably had given birth to one more child for John.