

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 492

Selena nodded at him. "Thank you, Jojo. Thanks for giving me the advice." "You're welcome." "So are you ready to sleep now?"

Joaquin nodded and lay down obediently. Jameson and Juniper were breathing loudly and steadily beside him, both deep in their dreamland. She bent over to give Joaquin a kiss on his forehead. "Jojo, I'm lucky to have you. I love you."

His face instantly blushed from her confession, and he quickly shut his eyes. She did not take that personally because she knew that Joaquin was different from Jameson and Juniper. He was not as expressive as the other two; he always looked shy and embarrassed.

She tucked him under the blanket and turned around. At that moment, she heard his tiny voice from behind. "I love you too, Mommy."

When she turned around in pleasant surprise, he had closed his eyes, looking calmly asleep, as if his words just now were nothing but a vivid dream.

She smiled and picked up her phone to text Pierre. She wanted to know if he was done for the day, even though she had no idea what he was up to.

After giving it a second thought, she put away her phone. I'd better not disturb him.

At that time, Pierre happened to have returned to the hospital.

Juniper's room was a suite, with the patient's room located at the innermost area. Outside, there was a guest room leading to the entrance of the suite that was furnished with desks and some sofas.

Selena shut the door to the room and turned to him. "Have you had dinner? Do you want to order some takeout?"

Pierre appeared carefree and bright. "Didn't you leave some food for me?"

"Huh?" She stared blankly at him.

Since she thought that he wouldn't come back for dinner, she did not keep any leftover food for him. The suite came equipped with a fridge and a microwave, so it would be fairly easy to prepare food for him.

"Nevermind. I guess I don't have the right to have dinner in this family now."

"I'm not saying that..." She hurriedly took out her phone to order takeout for him. Judging by his disheveled look, she figured he probably did not have time to eat a proper meal earlier. If not, he would not have acted out on the issue of dinner.

During the wait for the food delivery, the air between them was rather awkward. Pierre was fiddling with his phone on the sofa, but she could not tell if he was chilling or working.

She refreshed the app non-stop to check the movement of the delivery person.

He suddenly looked up at her. "Don't you have anything to say to me?"

"Hmm?" His abrupt question threw her off.

"Aside from 'huh' and 'hmm', do you really have nothing to say to me?"

She collected herself and uttered, "You must be tired."

When he heard her reply, he let out a heavy sigh. "Forget about it. You have already poured your heart out to your son."

The delivery person arrived at that moment. Selena took the food and laid them out on the table. Next, Pierre started making his way through the food, and they returned to a state of stuffy silence.

In the middle of eating, he finally blurted out uncontrollably, "Selena Yard, if you have something on your mind, can you talk to me before you tell anyone else?"

"What do you mean?"

"I feel like my son could replace me in your heart anytime now."

He felt upset because he wanted Selena to confess her feelings and insecurities to him. She shied away from having a heart-to-heart talk with him, but she seemed to have had a great time chatting with Joaquin.

He unhappily reached out and pulled her into his embrace. "Why didn't you tell me everything that you told Jojo?"

"D-Did you overhear our talk?" She finally realized that Pierre had returned earlier than she thought, and he had listened in on her conversation with Joaquin from the outside.