

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 555

“Yes, we are your grandparents!” Lindsay replied in a hurry while eagerly hoping for Linda to recognize her as her grandmother. “I am your grandmother!”

“Grandma!” Linda pounced into Lindsay’s arms. “I’m here!” Once again, Lindsay began crying. Beside them, Jerry wiped his tears away without a word. “Alright, let us stop crying. Your grandmother’s eyes are already failing, so crying too much won’t do her any good.”

Upon hearing that, Linda scrambled up to get some tissues for Lindsay to wipe her tears. “Jason told me that Grandma had been crying because of what happened to my mother. Due to her age and incessant crying, her eyes are beginning to fail her. Grandma, it’s all my fault. Please stop crying. It’s a good thing that we’re now reunited.”

“Yes, yes. I’ll stop.” Lindsay was holding onto the tissue as if it were something precious. “My dear child, tell us more about your mother.” Thoughts of her poor, stubborn daughter brought tears to Lindsay’s eyes again, but she held them back.

“My mother suffered a lot. She married my father, who ended up having an affair. His mistress’ children are only a few months younger than me. Due to a broken heart and severe depression, my mother passed away afterward. Her jade bracelets were sold in order to help sustain my father’s company. After my mother passed, Dad married that mistress, so I have stepsisters. My stepmother treated me poorly, while my sisters were constantly bullying me. However, my father got dealt his share of karma, as his company eventually went bankrupt. Then, my stepmother ran away with all the money.”

After listening to Linda’s version of events, Lindsay was feeling both vexed and distressed. “My child, how did you survive all these? My poor Ceci, why are you so silly?” Lindsay couldn’t help but bawl.

“Grandma, don’t cry. Mom passed away long ago. I suppose she never contacted you because she didn’t want you to feel sad and worried about her.”

“Yeah, Ceci had passed, so there’s no longer any reason to feel sad for her.” Jerry managed to keep a cool head despite everything. No amount of grieving would change anything since it already happened. Fortunately, we still have our granddaughter.

With a nod, Lindsay replied, “My child, things will get better from now on. Nobody will bully you ever again now that you have your grandparents.”

Linda leaned against Lindsay as she spoke. “Grandma, it feels great to have a family again. I assumed that I no longer have any relatives after my mother passed away. The heavens sure are benevolent to me.”

Upon hearing that, Lindsay patted her on the back lightly. “You’re such a good girl,” she said. She must have had a lot of tough experiences that taught her to maintain such a positive attitude despite her circumstances.

“My child, where have you been staying while you’re here?” Jerry asked.

“I’m already married.” Linda hung her head low.

“You’re married? To whom? Why did you not bring your husband along? Is he nice to you?” The topic piqued Lindsay’s interest. After all, it was an important matter that should be treated with care.

“His name is Scott Jensen.” Linda carefully revealed the name.

As soon as the elderly couple heard that name, they exchanged a knowing glance with each other. Having lived in this city for such a long time, they couldn’t possibly not know who Scott was. “Why would you—”

“I was forced to marry him!” Linda blurted out. “I came to this city alone, and I had neither money nor connections. Scott noticed my beauty, so he...” While covering her mouth, she sobbed, which prompted Lindsay to pull her into an embrace.

“My dear girl, don’t cry.”

They believed in what Linda told them. After all, Scott was indeed a greedy pervert. Considering how pretty Linda was, it wasn’t out of their expectations that he would rape her.