

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 571

With a frown on her face, Selena stared at Wyatt. "Is he some sort of master who lives in seclusion?"

"You're right. He's a hermit who's renowned for his skills in medicine, and was rumored to be the reincarnation of a skilled physician who was able to resuscitate just about anybody."

Upon hearing that, Selena couldn't help but think he was joking. Wyatt gave her an address and a letter. It turned out that the doctor was indeed living in seclusion, as his place was located atop a slightly remote mountain.

Just before she left, she noticed a photo of Jude on Wyatt's table, which prompted her to stop in her tracks. "I suppose Jude had already left for some time?"

Wyatt's head shot up while wearing an awkward expression. "Yeah."

"Do you still keep in touch?"

"No. I think she might be busy." Wyatt hung his head low. He had been waiting for Jude to contact him, but she never did. When she just left, he still had hopes that she would return. As time passed, he realized that the possibility of her returning was diminishing.

"Mr. Spencer, Jude is—"

"It's alright. I told her I would wait for her." He cut her short. Although he had no idea what she was about to say, he figured he should make his position known to her.

"Jude is extremely lucky to have met you." Even though Selena figured that Jude would no longer return, she didn't want to bring that up. She had thought of telling Wyatt to stop waiting for Jude and start a new life if Jude never came back, but she couldn't bring herself to say that to his face when she saw how he reacted. It was just too cruel.

"Thank you. I'll be taking my leave now," she said while waving the letter in her hand. With that, she left his office. She was planning on going home by cab, but she bumped into Jason when she was on her way to the pickup spot.

It wasn't every day that she could bump into him in Astoria. Moreover, it was him who noticed her.

"Miss Yard!"

Hearing Jason call out to her felt almost surreal, so she thought she was dreaming. "Mr. Murray, why are you here?"

"My grandparents wish to return to Astoria to visit the family graves, so I came beforehand to make arrangements. I never expected to meet you here. This is such a coincidence." Jason was as mild-mannered as ever.

"Yeah, it is indeed."

“Do you have time to spare? Why don’t we grab some coffee together?” he asked. Not knowing how to turn down the invitation, she could only agree to it. Therefore, they sat down in a nearby café. “It has been a while since I last came to Digton City. I never expected so much change to the cityscape. I could hardly recognize it anymore,” Jason muttered to himself.

“Yeah. It has changed a lot compared to when I was young. Mr. Murray, when was your last visit?”

“I came back to pay respects to my ancestor’s graves with my father when I was seven. In the following years, I never came back until now.” Jason was wearing a faint smile, the gentle glow in his gaze soothing.

“It has been quite a while indeed.” Selena didn’t have much to talk about with him, so she sipped on her coffee instead.

“Speaking of which, I have yet to apologize to you over what happened last time. Miss Yard, I am very sorry for what happened during Jane’s birthday banquet.”

Upon hearing that, Selena shrugged. “You have nothing to apologize for. On the contrary, I have to thank you for getting my son out of that situation. If it wasn’t for you, I’m afraid nobody would have been able to prove that my son’s recital was a genuine performance. Besides, Jane should be the one to apologize to me, as you had nothing to do with what happened.”

“Jane was a spoiled brat, so please don’t take her actions to heart.”

“Oh, I won’t.” When Selena glanced at Jason, she couldn’t help but think that it was a pity that the pair was a jarring mismatch between someone who was a scum and someone who was pure and innocent.