

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 580

The Fowlers' hike brought them halfway up the mountain in no time as they chatted and laughed away at jokes. There was a quaint-looking hut on the mountain. It was surrounded by a fence that was full of dried vines, which seemed to have grown all over the fence during spring and summer. It would make for a magnificent view when spring came and the flowers bloomed.

The cobblestones that paved the lane looked disorderly at first glance, but they were pretty nonetheless. Meanwhile, Juniper seemed to enjoy herself while prancing on the stone-paved lane. "Daddy, make me a lane paved with cobblestones when we get home. It's a lot of fun!" she begged Pierre.

"Sure." One of the bodyguards knocked on the door, but nobody answered even after a long while. Although they could hear sounds of movements within the hut, the people inside refused to speak, nor did they respond to the knocks.

"Open the door!" the bodyguard cried. "Alright, stop yelling. It's obvious that the owner doesn't want guests." Pierre stopped the bodyguard from acting out.

Despite what happened, Selena wasn't about to give up. She walked up to the door to tap on it before asking, "Hello, Doctor Werner, and pardon the intrusion. We came to seek treatment from you, so can you please open the door?"

Similarly, her pleas went unanswered. Just then, it began to snow. The flakes of snow that fell were moderate in size.

One of the bodyguards approached Pierre. "Mr. Fowler, since it's snowing, we should leave right away before more snow renders the mountain trail even harder to walk on. Besides, I'm unsure if the young master and young mistress are able to stand the cold in the mountains."

Pierre looked at the overcast skies above. Seems like the snow isn't stopping any time soon.

Meanwhile, Juniper and Jameson spread out their palms to catch the falling snow. "Jamie, look at my snowflakes! They're so beautiful."

"Look at mine! Mine is prettier!"

"Then I will get one that is even prettier than yours!"

While the kids seemed rather unbothered by the turn of events, Pierre walked up to Selena before suggesting that she give up on her quest. "Selena, I think we should stop here. I don't think that old man is as skilled as people claimed him to be anyway. All we have heard until now could just be rumors. Just take this as a family trip." Instead of holding out hope, that was how Pierre had been perceiving their endeavor all along.

Although feeling somewhat dejected as she wasn't ready to give up, she didn't want the kids to catch a cold. "Let's go back for the time being."

Soon, they were ready to go back. The bodyguard who was acting as a scout in front slipped and fell on his butt, which caused Juniper and Jameson to burst into laughter. After that, the bodyguard who fell struggled to get back on his feet while holding onto the tree beside him. "Mr. Fowler, the stones are slippery, so you have to watch out."

The pavement was already quite slippery as it was, more so when covered in snow; even adults would slip easily, not to mention children. Therefore, they were all having a hard time walking. As more snow fell, they might not be able to make it out of the mountains in time if they didn't hurry.

They didn't want to alert the elderly members of the family, so they only brought along two bodyguards, which wasn't nearly enough given their dire circumstances. As the snow fell, the temperature dropped. At that moment, the door to the hut opened.

"My master would like to invite you inside." An old man who seemed to be around fifty years old stood by the door with a benign look on his face. Kindly, he smiled. "Please bring the kids with you. However, the other two gentlemen will have to leave."

Upon hearing that, Pierre signaled the bodyguards with a look. "You two go ahead."

"But Mr. Fowler..." The bodyguards were worried that there might be unforeseen dangers in the mountains.

"It's fine. Just leave us behind and get out of the mountains. It'll be too late if you dally any longer." With that, the bodyguards left in a hurry, while the old man let Pierre, Selena, and the three children into the hut.