

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 583

Selena and Pierre exchanged glances with each other without saying anything. Juniper got it right again. Andy was elated—he hastily picked up another type of herb before handing it to the young girl. “Smell this.”

Juniper stuck her nose over and took a few sniffs. She then paused and sniffed a few more times before she placed it into one of the containers.

“Hahaha...” Andy stroked his beard as he chuckled. “You’re wrong. Why don’t you try smelling these two herbs? Tell me whether they are the same.” He retrieved another type of herb from one of the containers before he held them out for Juniper. She sniffed on both the herbs before she tilted her head sideways to give Andy a puzzled glance. “Both of them smell similar, but they also smell rather different.”

“Hahaha...” He laughed even harder than before. “You have great potential, young girl.”

Selena had no idea what the doctor was laughing about. Juniper had always had a strong sense of smell, and she was especially sensitive when it came to food. Selena had never regarded it as some talent to be proud of. “I’m so sorry, Doctor Werner. We’ll bring our kid home now. We’re sorry for bothering you.” Selena hastily gestured for Juniper to go to her.

However, Juniper didn’t seem interested in her mother then. “So, Doctor Werner, are these two herbs the same?”

“No. But the fact that you managed to tell the differences between the rest of the herbs is already extremely impressive. Some people may not have senses as sharp as yours even after years of studying to be a doctor,” he replied.

“Hehe. So, I got it right!” Juniper’s eyes turned into two straight lines as she grinned at the doctor before running back to her mother. Selena gave the doctor a polite nod before she hurried Juniper away. “This isn’t your house, Juniper. You can’t just run around as you please, okay? Also, you shouldn’t touch any of Doctor Werner’s things.”

Juniper nodded. “But Doctor Werner didn’t seem mad at me,” the young girl uttered.

“He didn’t blame you only because he was a kind and generous man. You’re still not allowed to do the same thing in the future,” Selena warned. Pierre, on the other hand, didn’t seem impressed by the doctor. “How could you call him a generous man? He’s a petty b*stard!” He then kept his mouth clamped shut after Selena threw him a furious glare.

It continued to snow throughout the night, and it only stopped the next morning. “Doctor Werner has asked to see you, Miss Yard.” The old man visited their room to pass them the message.

“Me?” Selena was thrilled when she heard what he said. The old man nodded. “Is he willing to take me in as his patient?” Selena asked as she gazed in Pierre’s direction.

The old man simply narrowed his eyes as he shook his head. “The doctor didn’t say anything about that.”

Pierre gave a cold scoff then. "That old man sure likes acting all mysterious. Well, let's go, then." He got up and prepared to leave the room with Selena, but the old man stood in their way before they left. "I'm sorry, sir. The doctor only asked for Miss Yard."

"What? Are you saying that I'm not allowed to go?" Pierre finally understood the old man's words. The old man nodded again. "No way!" Pierre couldn't bear the thought of allowing Selena to go on her own. "It's either I go with her, or we don't go at all," he uttered. A troubled expression surfaced on the old man's face as he turned toward Selena.

"I'll follow you there. You can wait for me here, Pierre." She quickly came to a decision.

Pierre frowned when he heard her suggestion. "Are you going to be okay on your own? Who knows what that doctor is trying to do?" he hissed.

The old man shifted awkwardly in response to Pierre's words. "Doctor Werner is nearly 80 this year, sir." The doctor's so old; how could it be possible for him to show interest in a young and pretty girl like Miss Yard?

"Why does his age matter? Is it related to anything?" Pierre continued. Selena gave him a side-eye before she reiterated her decision. "Alright. This place is tiny anyway; you practically have a view of the whole area if you just looked outside. I'll be back really soon," she said firmly. Pierre finally gave up on arguing.

Selena followed closely behind the old man, and he led her back to the room they had visited the day before. A sandalwood candle had been lit, and the room's ambiance seemed especially calming and peaceful as there was a faint, pleasant scent that lingered in the air.