

## **Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 591**

Finally, they arrived at Jessica's tombstone. On it was a picture of her with a bright smile on her face. The black-and-white image made the picture appear rather depressing, but the smile on Jessica's face was still as infectious as ever. Lindsay broke into sobs the moment she arrived at the tombstone.

Even though she had tried her best to prepare herself for it mentally, her heart still shattered the moment she saw her daughter's face. "How could you leave me so soon, my darling Ceci? How could you leave an old lady like me when you're still so young?" she cried.

Linda tried her best to support Lindsay's frame as the old woman cried. Jerry, who was a distance away from them, had begun to tear up as well. "We haven't seen each other in so long, Ceci.

It has been nearly 30 years. Why did you have to be so stubborn, my child? Why couldn't you just come home to look for your parents?" There was a hint of resentment in his voice. He wasn't wrong; Jessica might have survived if she had decided to ask her parents for help when she first encountered her problems. However, she was simply too stubborn to do such a thing.

Eventually, Linda found herself sobbing just as hard as everyone else, and the whole family was soon in tears. A cold breeze lingered in the air, almost as if the skies had been infected by their sadness as well; even Jocelyn cried along with the rest of the family.

However, they eventually decided to leave the grave as they were worried that Lindsay might get too emotional otherwise.

Lindsay had prepared a few of Jessica's favorite dishes and some of Jessica's favorite flowers. "I'm going to leave now, Ceci. Don't you worry. I'm going to take really good care of your daughter.

You can wait for me wherever you are, and I'll expect you to be ready with an apology once I go over there to join you, okay?" Lindsay clamped a hand over her mouth and forced herself away from the grave after that.

Jerry stared at the tombstone for a while longer before turning and leaving, with Jason following behind him. "We'll need you to arrange for Jessica's grave to be shifted, Jason. We can't leave her alone here," Jerry urged.

"Alright. I'll contact the cemetery's management immediately," Jason replied.

Linda turned around to take one final look at the tombstone while everyone prepared to leave the cemetery. In reality, the tombstone didn't belong to Jessica, and the cemetery they were in wasn't the one that Jessica had been buried at. Linda had simply paid the cemetery some money for them to arrange such a spot for Jessica!

Clearly, Linda couldn't risk bringing them over to the actual cemetery. She would be dead meat if Selena noticed their presence. Fortunately, they were about to leave after paying their respects. Perhaps we will never return to this place. That way, I can just continue to play my role as the rich lady of the Murray Family without having to worry about any of this.

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On the other hand, Pierre and Selena were all prepared to head over to the cemetery. It was Selena's mother's death anniversary, and she started the day in a state of gloom, so Pierre tried not to bother her too much.

The cemetery looked the same as it did before, and there were quite a number of visitors as it was the holiday season before the Spring Festival. Food, fresh flowers, and other remembrance gifts were left around many of the tombs.

Selena was familiar with the place, so she led the way to her mother's grave. There was a picture of her mother with a broad smile on her face. "Your mother's beautiful. It explains why you look so gorgeous," Pierre whispered in Selena's ear.

She threw him a glare. "This is a cemetery! Show some respect!" At that, he hastily straightened himself, but she still elbowed him in the stomach when she saw how serious he looked. "You don't have to look so nervous."

"I'm nervous because it's my first time meeting my mother-in-law," he replied.

"I'm here to see you, Mom. This guy's your son-in-law. He's a handsome man, isn't he? I have good taste, right? He's great to me. He's charming; he pampers me and goes along with my wishes all the time," she said. Beside her, Pierre found himself glowing with pride as Selena sang his praises.

"My taste in men is way better than yours. You're terrible at choosing your partner." A bitter smile formed on Selena's lips. Her mother was perfect in everything else, but she had horrible taste in men. She had hurt Roland and ruined her own life because of it. "Don't worry, Mom. Life is perfect now. I even have three kids."