

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 592

“All of them are smart children. The eldest is Joaquin—he’s already an extremely talented hacker even though he’s still so young. Jameson is blessed with a photographic memory, and Juniper is about to start learning traditional Chinese medicine from her master. Her master claims that she’s born with natural talents for the job.

‘I’m truly happy now, Mom. You don’t have to worry about me anymore. I’m doing well.’ Tears formed in Selena’s eyes as she imagined how things would be like if her mother were still alive. She wished she could still snuggle up with her mother and laze around in her mother’s arms.

Pierre then took her into his arms. “Don’t worry, Mom. I’ll take good care of Selena. Although she made it sound like I was a perfect man earlier, I still think there are tons of things that I could have done better. I’ll continue to work hard on these things in the future.”

His words brought a smile onto Selena’s face. For a moment, she was giggling even though there were still tears trickling down her cheeks. “You’re really great at talking, huh!” She sniffed.

“I didn’t get the chance to bring the kids along this time, Mom. I’ll bring them over once they are a little older, okay? Who knows; we might even have a fourth child by next year, right?”

“I’ll do my best,” Pierre whispered, and Selena elbowed him in the stomach again. In the past, she would always cry for hours whenever she visited her mother’s grave.

However, she seemed to have accepted her mother’s death a little more now that she had Pierre with her. It felt like there was someone else who loved her now after her mother had left.

After talking to her mother for a while more, Pierre led Selena out of the cemetery. Suddenly, Selena tapped herself on the forehead as they were on their way back. “I forgot something. Pierre, I think I’m supposed to pay for the maintenance fees for my mom’s grave.”

“We have some time today. Let’s go do it now,” he suggested.

“Okay.” They only found out that all payments for maintenance fees were to be made at the headquarters of the cemetery when they arrived at the cemetery’s management office.

Apparently, the cemetery’s location was too deserted and inconvenient for many of the visitors. That was why they arranged for the payments to be made over at the cemetery’s headquarters instead. Once they got the address of the headquarters, Pierre then drove Selena over to the place.

They could have easily gotten one of their assistants to deal with such matters, but Selena believed that she had the duty to complete these tasks since it was related to her own mother.

Hence, Pierre didn’t have any objections to this. They arrived at the headquarters of the cemetery and joined the queue to pay for their fees. Then, Selena heard someone calling for her right as she was about to leave. “Miss Yard!”

This voice... Pierre frowned immediately. He was extremely sensitive to voices that belonged to people he hated! Immediately, he turned around, only to find himself staring at Jason. Why does this guy seem to show up everywhere?

Selena felt rather awkward to bump into Jason in such a situation. After their previous encounter, she had managed to get herself an excuse to leave, but she hadn't expected to meet him again at such a place. "Mr. Murray..." She greeted him in a friendly tone.

"Miss Yard, you're here for..." The headquarters was where general matters related to all the cemetery grounds in Astoria were dealt with.

"I had to make payments for the maintenance fees of my mother's grave, so my husband came along with me," she explained.

"Oh, I see. What a coincidence. I didn't expect to bump into anyone here," he replied.

"Well, what about you, Mr. Murray? What are you doing here..." Selena eyed him curiously. He's not even local, so why would he come to such a place? He wouldn't just stroll around such an office for no reason, right?

"Oh. My aunt is buried in Astoria, and my grandfather wishes for me to shift her grave back home. I came here to ask about the procedures to get it done."

"Oh, I see." Selena nodded. She didn't want to ask too many questions as it was a rather private matter. Moreover, there was a man beside her who was emitting a murderous aura...

"Come on. Let's go. The kids are waiting," Pierre urged as he glared at her impatiently.