

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 609

Linda smirked eerily. She's already this mad at the sight of Jason. I wonder if she'd die from a heart attack if she sees the woman he's sleeping with.

The man in the bed leaped up, and Linda was shocked to see that it was Pierre. "What? Why are you here?"

Pierre rubbed his head in pain. "Who the f*ck did that? Are you out of your mind?"

Lindsay realized that it wasn't her grandson in the bed. Who is this man? Did we get the wrong room?

Selena quickly sat up and covered herself with the blanket. "What's wrong?"

Lindsay was holding her walking cane awkwardly, but she thought she could get out of it easily once she saw Selena in the bed. "And why are you here?"

"Why can't she be here? She's my wife. Why? I'm not allowed to sleep with my wife now? On the other hand, why are you here? This is our room. How did you even get in?" Pierre yelled.

Then, Jason came out of another room. Lindsay quickly went up to him. "Oh, there you are, Jason."

"What happened, Grandma?"

"Linda said you got drunk, so I wanted to take a look."

"Is that so? Well, we had something to drink in the middle of our negotiation, so they're staying the night. Nothing happened."

"I see." Lindsay could finally rest easy.

Linda stood quietly, staring down. She looked like a child who had gotten caught pulling a prank. The cosmetic surgery had changed how she looked, and she even changed her fashion sense. It was also dark in there, so she hoped Selena wouldn't recognize her.

But she needed more protection, so Linda backed off slowly. The servants served well as her cover.

"It's getting late, Grandma. Let's go home." Jason helped his grandmother on her way down.

"Of course."

"Hey, wait!" Pierre wouldn't let her go just yet. "You guys barged into my place and beat me up, and you're just gonna go away without even saying sorry?" He would riot if that old woman didn't give him an apology. Crap, that walking cane packed a punch.

Lindsay knew she was in the wrong, but she was too old to apologize to a young man like Pierre, even though she was the one who hit him first. Jason apologized in her stead. "I'm really sorry, Mr. Fowler. My grandma came here because she's worried for me. I'm really sorry for the ruckus she caused."

“A simple sorry won’t cut it.” Pierre still wouldn’t let them go. “This isn’t a place she can come and go as she pleases.”

Lindsay snorted. “You’d better take care of yourself first, or that woman’s going to be the death of you someday. Let’s go, everyone.” Everyone left after the old lady told them to.

Jason nodded at the couple before leaving with his grandmother. Pierre was about to go forward to argue, but Selena held him back and shook her head. “Don’t stop me! I’m going to have a word with that old hag! F*ck them! This is my home! They can’t come and go as they please!”

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Jason had been waiting for Selena in his room. Not long after she came, they noticed something was off in the room. With Selena’s sharp sense of smell, she realized the incense was tampered with, so she quickly doused it. They wanted to find out who was the one behind it, but they had no clue about the possible culprit or the motive for their action. In the end, Selena called Pierre over and went with the flow, though they never expected Jason’s grandmother to show up.