

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 611

Rely on him, huh? He does have something good to say from time to time. "You hear me?"

Selena leaned against his chest. "Yeah, of course. I'll be counting on you." "Good girl." He patted her head. "And never talk to Jason again, you hear that?"

Wow, he gets jealous really easily. "Yeah, I get it, you dummy," she teased. "And one more thing, honey. Don't you think one of the servants looked really familiar?"

"Nope. Didn't really look at them." Pierre didn't have time to look at the servants. "She's old, but she still packs a punch." He touched his head. "Ow, ow, ow..."

"Let me have a look." Selena parted his hair and noticed some blood flowing out of the bruise on his head. The old lady really didn't hold back. "You're bleeding, but not much. Just patch it up once we get home."

"Blow on it."

"What?" Selena thought she was hearing things. She never expected Pierre to ask something so childish.

"Why? You always do it for Juniper."

"Alright, fine." Selena resigned and blew on the bruise.

Pierre loved how it felt. "So, what were you saying about that old lady's servant?"

"I thought one of them looked familiar. The young one. She doesn't look like a servant, judging by her clothes. She just looks really familiar from the back, but I can't remember where I saw her before." Selena noticed that the servant always had her back turned against her, and the servant left in a hurry, so she didn't have a good look. "Maybe I was seeing things."

"You should probably stop thinking about it. We don't get this chance every day, so let's not waste our time." Pierre pounced on her.

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Jason took Lindsay, Linda, and everyone else back home. Lindsay was still worried about Jason. "Stay away from Selena. She's a lascivious woman, and she insulted Linda. You have to tell her off."

Jason looked at Linda, then Lindsay continued, "I thought you said Jason got drunk, Linda. He looks plenty fine to me. What is going on?"

Linda started getting nervous. Lindsay's vision might be getting bad because of her age, but she wasn't going senile anytime soon. Linda told her to come over to help Jason out since he was drunk, but when she got there, Jason looked sober, much to her suspicion.

"Um..."

“She wasn’t wrong, Grandma. I was getting tipsy, so I stayed over in the hotel. Miss Yard sent someone to get me some sobering concoction, so that’s why I sobered up when you guys came.” Jason quickly defended her. “It’s not her fault. I was drunk when I texted her. Even made some typos.”

Lindsay stopped feeling suspicious after that. “That’s good to hear.” She was still on high alert about Selena though. “But from now on, don’t go anywhere near Selena. She’s nothing but trouble.”

Jason said nothing to that. “It’s late, Grandma. You should sleep.”

Linda heaved a sigh, but her heart skipped a beat when she met Jason’s gaze.

They sent Lindsay to her room and came out together, then she smiled awkwardly at him. “It’s getting late, Jason. I’ll be going back to my room now. You sleep tight.”