

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 622

Lindsay wanted to match Linda up with a nice guy at the ball, but Linda refused to come with her. She knew Selena would attend the ball, so she told Lindsay she had a headache and retired to her room. Thanks to that, Jocelyn was the one who came with Lindsay.

Lindsay—ever the Selena hater—wouldn't let any chance to mock Selena go. Selena knew Lindsay was going to insult her the moment their eyes met, so she wanted to leave right away, but Lindsay stopped her.

"Well, someone's rude. Didn't even care to say hello to little old me, huh?" Lindsay threw her a provocative look. She was the elder in the ball. Even though it had been a long time since she last appeared in Digton, she used to be one of the top aristocrats in the city. There were still legends about her floating around.

And thanks to the Murrays' power in Yucaria, countless people would kill to get on her good side. The moment she showed up at the ball, everyone would have to greet her, even if they didn't know her; it was an unwritten rule.

Selena smiled at her. "Why, you don't look a day over twenty-five, Mrs. Murray. You have a lot of years left in you." She was trying to say no elder would be as unreasonable as Lindsay was. "How are you doing, Mrs. Murray? Everything going well?" Some pleasantries were inevitable.

"Well, that depends on you."

"How surprising. Care to explain?"

Lindsay snorted. "My age is catching up to me. I have nothing left to worry about, save for my grandchildren. As long as they're fine, I'm fine, but I'm worried some married whore might just come down and sweep my grandson off his feet. What if that were to happen? What if she's already a mother of three? That would be the end of me."

Everyone knew she was talking about Selena, but Selena only stared back at Lindsay. I wonder if I can insult her without giving her a heart attack. Nah, she's too old for that.

"Well, if someone like that were to appear, I think it's best we hang her. Don't you think so, Mrs. Fowler? She's ruining her own family. There's no reason to let her live." Lindsay grinned at Selena.

Everyone waited for Selena's response with bated breath. They knew Jason Murray was still single; he was also a cool, collected, and handsome man. Some of the guests were going to talk about the possibility of marriage, but they never expected to run into a drama.

"She's such a slut! I heard Pierre's on a business trip. She can't even hold it in for him?"

"Just look at her face! She's a whore through and through."

"Pierre's gonna get cuckolded."

The guests started whispering among themselves, while Jocelyn tugged at Lindsay quickly. "What are you talking about, Mom? Jason's going to date Jane; I'm sure of it! He won't do something like that. I'm really sorry, Mrs. Fowler. She's getting a bit ahead of herself."

Selena sneered. "Of course. She's not as sharp as she used to be. I know she's just kidding, but she does have a peculiar sense of humor." As soon as she said that, she was ready to leave.

Lindsay was about to make a retort, but then she saw the bracelet Selena was wearing, and she realized it was her daughter's. Lindsay lunged ahead, but she forgot she wasn't as young as she used to be. Because of that, she almost fell over herself.