

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 627

Another day, another morning spent with Lindsay under the sun. Some time later, a servant came with news. "Mr. Murray, Admiral Moody is here."

"Is that so?" Jerry and Evan were old friends. The admiral's wife was an Astorian, so she loved seeing her countrymen. The moment the Murrays moved to Yucaria, Evan came to see them. Since then, Jerry made a new friend in the admiral. "Get the admiral some chamomile tea. He loves that. Tell him I'll be with him shortly."

"Understood." The servant went to serve Evan.

Meanwhile, Jerry held Lindsay's hand. "Can't leave the guest waiting, honey. It's Evan. You've always been a proud woman. I know you don't want anyone to see you looking like this. I won't let him come up, I promise." Then, he wiped Lindsay's mouth. Since she couldn't speak, and her mouth was always open, she'd always drool.

Even Jerry thought Lindsay must feel embarrassed; she was born a lady, so everything she did would exude elegance. No matter the circumstance, she wouldn't make herself out to be a fool. "I have to see Evan now, honey. Wait for me. I won't be long. Get some sunlight, alright?" Jerry patted her hand before going downstairs. After taking her back here, he seldom left her side. All he wanted to do was spend more time with her, for they didn't have long left.

In the meantime, Evan was already waiting for him in the living room. "My dear friend!" Evan hugged him. "I heard about your wife's condition. What happened? Is she fine?"

Jerry answered politely, "Truth be told, no."

"Why did she fall sick all of a sudden?"

"Her age is catching up with her, and her heart's been getting weak. It's anyone's guess." Jerry wanted to know what happened too.

"That is sad news indeed. Can I see her? If it's fine with you," Evan asked nicely, but Jerry shook his head.

"I appreciate the sentiment, Evan, but my wife isn't accepting guests at the moment. She's in pain."

Evan could understand that, so he didn't insist.

On the other hand, Linda looked up from her quarters in the garden. She saw Lindsay basking under the sun on the balcony. There was only one servant beside her, while Jerry was nowhere to be seen. Perfect. Jerry's been spending all his time with her. I couldn't even get close. Not like I would. That hag might be mute now, but they've been married for decades. They're probably in sync. If she manages to expose me, I'd be dead.

Hence, Linda went to see Lindsay, though it evoked no reaction. Even so, losing the ability to talk was torturous for her.

"Get me some water," Linda told the servant.

"Alright, miss."

The servant was going to go away, but Lindsay gurgled at her. She wanted the servant to stay, but the message didn't reach her; the servant merely thought Lindsay was excited to see Linda.

Since they were already alone, Linda dropped the act. "You can gurgle all you want, but nobody's going to come."

At that, Lindsay stopped gurgling, though she glowered at Linda.

"Oh, you're glaring at me! How lovely!" She clenched Lindsay's chin. "Come on, show me more!" Linda laughed. "Well, I suppose that's all you can do. Poor thing. You can't even do anything to me. Oh wait, you can't even say a word. All you can do is watch helplessly as I bask in your family's glory."