

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 631

Linda thought the customer sounded familiar, and it was obvious she was an Astorian. Goaded by curiosity, she went to take a look, and surprise, surprise, it was an old acquaintance. After that, Linda went back to the room and continued her session. "Who's the screaming customer?"

"Oh, that one? She's an Astorian like you, but she has one bad temper. The lady registered for a temporary membership, since she's not staying here for long. She's one troublemaker though. One of the staff members was abused last time."

"She has always been this way." Linda smiled. "Oh, you know her?" "Well, she's an old friend, but we've been out of touch. Why don't you give me her number? I'll talk to her."

When the beautician heard that, she was in a dilemma. She needed to uphold her client's confidentiality, but she wanted to settle that troublemaker too. "Don't worry. I won't tell anyone. I just need her number."

The beautician was delighted to hear that. Since they lived on commissions, having a regular like Linda around would mean securing her livelihood. "I'll give you her number after we're done."

After she was done with the session, Linda got the number. I still need money to make this work. Oh, got it.

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On the other hand, Chloe was kneeling on the ground, while the butler was scolding her. A jewelry box was on the table in the living room. At that moment, Jerry came up to them.

"Sir, this one here has been stealing from you! These belong to Miss Murray," the butler reported.

"No! I didn't! I'm innocent, sir! I am!"

"Then why do you have these? And what were you going to do with them?" the butler barked.

"I..." Chloe looked down in silence.

Jerry disliked handling trivial matters like that, so he waved them down. "Do as you please. Don't disturb me."

"Grandpa!" Linda trotted up to him.

"What is it, Linda?" Jerry wasn't really enthusiastic, since his wife was bedridden.

"I'm sorry, Grandpa. Chloe didn't steal. I asked her to sell these off." Linda stared down, appearing to be ashamed.

"You're selling these off? But why?" Jerry was puzzled.

“Because I need something. Grandma got me everything I needed, but now that she’s sick, she can’t do it anymore. I’m sorry, Grandpa. Chloe isn’t a thief. In fact, she’s been a good servant. Please don’t blame her for this. I don’t want to disturb you over something as trivial as this, but I had to do it since Grandma’s sick. That’s why I wanted her to sell these off.”

Jerry felt embarrassed that his own granddaughter had to sell things off to make a living. “I’m sorry, sweetie. I’ve been too preoccupied with Lindsay, and I forgot about everything else. You’re an adult now. Of course you need money.”

“It’s alright, Grandpa.” She hugged him. “I just didn’t want to trouble you.”

“Get Danny to register a card for you. You can buy anything you want then.”

“Thank you, Grandpa.”

With that, Jerry handed the matter over to Danny and pulled out of it. A short while later, Danny registered a credit card for Linda. It was a black card, and the logo on it was all too familiar; she had seen one in Selena’s hands, and another in Jason’s.