

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 633

Linda let out a sympathetic sigh. "You used to be a proper lady. You got married to Finneas and lived a good life, but now? Now you're a sorry sight."

Megan took a deep breath. "Stop. I'm living a good life now, and I've turned over a new leaf. I don't want to dwell on my past, and I'm not interested in getting back at Selena.

All I want is a quiet life." With that, she stood up. "I know you have everything about me. The good and the bad, but if you're going to back me into a corner with that, you can be sure I'll bite back." Megan emphasized the last part.

Her life was a nightmare, but she didn't want to get back at Selena. After all that had happened. she had let go of her grudge. Besides, even if she wanted to, she stood no chance against Selena.

Putting Pierre aside, Selena alone was already a formidable opponent. She bought out both the Yard Group and Lake Corporation, and she even had her own fashion brand. Last she checked, Selena started her casual clothing line and was a multimillionaire.

She couldn't hope to stand up against her. Even though marrying an upstart and becoming a stepmom was hard, at least she had a stable life. After going through the hell that was prison, she was content with her new life.

"Ah, please let me finish," Linda said. Megan stopped in her tracks. "Don't worry. I won't talk about your past. All I need now is an ally. I'm a new person now, you know. Literally. Have you ever heard of the Murrays?"

I'm a part of them now. I could have sought anyone else out, but I thought you'd be perfect for the job." Linda drank some coffee. "Of course, you stand to gain a lot from helping me. How does your own business sound? I bet the Astleys will no longer insult you if you're a success story yourself."

Megan didn't refuse, for it was a tempting offer. At the moment, she was useless for the Astleys. She didn't bear any child, nor could she make money, so the Astleys looked down on her. But if she had her own business, she reckoned they wouldn't mock her anymore. "Sorry, but I'm not interested." Still, she refused the offer.

Then, Linda went up to her and put her name card in Megan's handbag. "Don't be in a hurry. Think long and hard about this. I can wait."

Without a word, Megan left.

When she was gone, Linda sighed. She's changed too much. It's going to be hard to persuade her. Before she could convince Megan, Linda found out that she left Yucaria with Jimmy the next day.

"She's a coward!" Linda cursed. She thought Megan could be a powerful ally, but it turned out that she was nothing but a fool.

Megan had gone back in a hurry out of fear from the meeting with Linda. She had worked hard to live a quiet life, so she didn't want anyone to ruin it.

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Some time later, Megan heard the sound of smashing glass outside, then someone yelled, "Don't touch me! Leave me alone!" She shook her head before going out. As expected, she saw the servants holding Meredith up as she tried to go around. Once again, she was drunk.

"Oh god, you reek of alcohol." Megan asked the servant to take Meredith back to her room.

"I told you, I am not drunk!" Meredith swatted the servants' hands away. "I'm fine!"

After her marriage, Megan retrieved Meredith from the brothel she was in. John wanted to kill her, but then he thought death was merciful after what she did to him, so he sold her to a brothel in the red light district. It wasn't until after John's death did Megan bail her out of the whorehouse.