

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 638

As Jerry spoke, he held his tears back. "Dad, it's alright. If Mom can feel better that way, then go ahead. I can see it's quite tortuous for her," Reuben said. Jocelyn nodded. "Same here. I don't want her to be in pain anymore."

"Very well then. If it's fine with you, then I'll go through it with the doctor." Then, he stood up. The moment he turned around, a teardrop fell down his cheek. He seemed to have aged a lot since Lindsay had the stroke. Before this, he used to be a strong old guy, but since then, his back started hunching, and he was starting to wobble.

After the meeting, Jerry came to her room. Lindsay was taken care of by two caretakers and two servants, but even so, the room still reeked of urine and feces.

Ever since she was paralyzed, Lindsay couldn't even control her bowel movements. The servants worked hard to change the bedsheets and her clothes, but they were not fast enough. Eventually, the stench of the excrements lingered in the room.

That sight only served to reaffirm Jerry's resolve. Lindsay was someone who adored cleanliness and beauty above all else. Also, she was a proud woman, so she wouldn't want anyone to see her in such a sorry state.

Once the caretakers and servants were done, Jerry asked them to leave him and Lindsay alone. Lindsay was blushing in embarrassment, but Jerry didn't care as he held her hand, caressing it gently. Since she relied on the IV drip for her nutrients, her hand was bruising up.

"It's been hard on you, Linnie." Jerry used to call her Linnie when they were young, but he stopped doing that when they got older.

Lindsay smiled. She seemed to have gotten used to her condition, but even if she hadn't, there was nothing she could do anyway.

Suddenly, Jerry started crying. "I always thought I'd be the one to go first, but I never thought this would happen. Do you remember the promise we made, Linnie? The euthanizing promise? I'm going to go through with it, even if it kills me."

Lindsay looked horrified. No, I can't die yet! Not now! Not when my granddaughter is still out there! When she heard that, she started gurgling and gripped Jerry's hand as hard as she could. Jerry wondered what got her so agitated, then he realized she was crying.

"What's going on, Linnie? You look like you're in pain. Linnie, grab my hand as hard as you can if you want to get euthanized, but don't move if you refuse. Is that fine?"

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On Selena's end, the time was four thirty in the morning in Digton City, Astoria. It was a Saturday morning, but Selena had taken Juniper to the car even though the girl was still sleeping. She needed to take Juniper to Dr. Werner's place for her lessons, though Selena prepared a soft mattress in the backseat for Juniper to sleep on.

For some reason, Selena wanted to make an apple pie the night ago, but she failed on the first try, so her kids waited for her. Even though Selena told Juniper to go to sleep, Juniper refused. The kids pranced around in delight when the pie was done. It was only after that did Juniper go to sleep.

Thanks to that, Juniper couldn't wake up in time. Selena was about to get the day off for Juniper, but it was too early, so she thought Andy wasn't awake yet. Left with no choice, she drove her sleeping daughter to Andy's place. Eventually, the bumpy ride and the chilly breeze woke Juniper up.