

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 641

“Give me a second. I’ll get you some ice.” Joaquin left, but he came back a short while later with some ice wrapped in a handkerchief. Then, he put that on her swollen palm.

Juniper smiled at him. “I can’t stay up with you guys on Fridays anymore, or I won’t be able to wake up on time on Saturday mornings.” “Is that why you were punished?”

“Yes. I was too sleepy, and I dozed off in class.” She pouted. “I see. I’ll remind you the next time, and I’ll tell Jameson too.” Joaquin was applying the ice ever so gently, worried he might hurt her.

“Sure.” After that, Juniper went back to her list of acupoints. “You go ahead. I’ll be quiet.”

“Alright.” In the meantime, Selena was about to see how Juniper was doing when she saw what Joaquin was doing. He was trying to lessen the swelling, and he wiped the water off Juniper’s hand from time to time.

Also, he blew on the swelling so it could go away quicker. On the other hand, Juniper was studying the list of acupoints like nobody’s business.

When Selena realized how close her kids had become, she smiled happily. They’re all grown up. They don’t need me anymore, I think. They can face a lot of things themselves now.

At that thought, she closed the door quietly before going back to her room. It was a lovely night that night, and she could see the moon hanging serenely in the sky from her window. Suddenly, she started missing Pierre. I wonder if he’s doing fine.

Selena thought that she might have overworked herself—either that, or her body might be breaking down since she was down with a cold after working overtime for a few days. She wouldn’t stop sneezing, and her snot wouldn’t stop flowing.

Initially, she thought some paracetamols would be enough to curb her cold, but when she woke up the next day, everything around her spun. When she checked her temperature, she realized she had a fever. Even so, she pushed herself to go through some documents and called a short conference before handling some small matters using her phone.

The kids were picked up by the driver and the servant that day. Noticing something wrong, they quickly went to Selena’s room, only to see her lying languidly on the bed, unmoving.

“Are you sick, Mommy?” Juniper touched her face.

“I’m fine. Just feeling listless, that’s all. I’ll be alright after I get some sl—ah-choo!” Selena sneezed loudly. “Get away kids. Or you’d be down with the cold too.”

Juniper had an idea. “Why don’t I treat you then, Mommy?”

Selena caressed her face. “I’m scared of your needles.” That wasn’t a lie; Selena really was scared of Juniper’s needles, and she wondered why Juniper loved them. Her daughter would pierce the mannequin with them every day, as if she was performing a voodoo ritual.

“What about moxibustion then?”

“Moxibustion, huh?” Selena didn’t know what that meant; she only saw it in TV dramas.

“Yeah. I’ve got some mugworts here. Can you let me try it out, Mommy? What if it works? Can I?” Juniper swung Selena’s arm around. All she had learned so far was theoretical. Strictly speaking, she had never come into contact with a single patient, so her mother would be her first one. Sure, it was experimental, but a patient was a patient.

“Okay, but no needles. Promise?”

“I promise!” Thus, Juniper chased her brothers away before taking the medical kit in her room to Selena’s room. Meanwhile, Selena was lying on the bed, watching her as she laid her tools out.