

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 653

At this moment, the security guards couldn't keep up with their snobby attitudes anymore because they had seriously screwed up this time.

They actually allowed a beggar to destroy the front door of the Fowler Residence right in front of them. "W-What have you done?! How are we going to explain this to Mrs. Fowler?" All of the security guards started to grow anxious.

At the same time, Selena, who was playing with the kids in the playroom, heard the loud explosion as well. All of the kids as well as her jumped in surprise from the unexpected loud noise.

"Mommy, what's that noise?"

Selena, who was very sensitive to noises, could tell that something exploded close to them, so she called the servant anxiously. "Can you go outside to check what happened?"

Immediately, the servant answered hurriedly, "Alright, Mrs. Fowler."

Right then, one of the security guards dashed inside in a panicked manner. "Mrs. Fowler! Mrs. Fowler! Something bad happened!"

Selena quickly pulled her kids toward herself to protect them. "What happened?"

"A beggar came and bombed the entrance!"

"What?!" This was Selena's first time hearing something like this. A beggar actually came to beg for food at the Fowler Residence and bombed our entrance door because he failed to get anything?!

What a shameless beggar!

"I'm so sorry, Mrs. Fowler. We thought that the beggar was just fooling around, so we didn't take him seriously; we didn't expect him to actually destroy the entrance." The security guard looked guilty. "Please don't fire me, Mrs. Fowler."

"That's enough. Invite the beggar inside. I want to have a talk with him."

Days hadn't been peaceful recently, and all sorts of things kept happening to them.

After the beggar was invited into the living room, he paraded inside and sat on the couch immediately, causing the servant to start yelling at him. "How dare you sit on the couch when you're so dirty! Get up immediately! You can't stain the couch!"

However, the beggar gave the servant a disdainful look. "Get Pierre Fowler to buy a new couch if the couch is stained!"

"Are you crazy?!" The servant didn't know what to say any longer after seeing how shameless the beggar was.

When Selena came downstairs, she saw a beggar, who was dressed in a shabby manner, eating the strawberries served on the coffee table nonchalantly. It was obvious that he was treating this place as if it was his home.

“Mrs. Fowler is here. Get up now!” the servant urged. “Mrs. Fowler, this beggar is too rude!”

“Pierre has a wife? Damn! That brat is really ungrateful. I can’t believe he didn’t even invite me to his wedding ceremony and only remembers me when he needs me!”

The beggar turned around to see a beautiful woman walking toward him.

This was probably the most beautiful woman that he had ever seen. Gorgeous, sophisticated, mesmerizing... All of the descriptive words he knew that could describe a woman’s beauty could be used on her.

At the same time, Selena was dressed in a set of casual wear today. Although she was only 27 years old, all the things that she had experienced had given her a wise and matured look.

Right then, she scanned the beggar. Even though he was a dirty, smelly beggar, Selena could sense something different from him. Her intuition was telling her that this person wasn’t an ordinary man.

Slightly weirded out by the beggar’s stare, Selena smiled lightly. “I heard you calling my husband by his name just now. Do you know him?”

The beggar finally came back to his senses. “Of course I do! I’d recognize him from a mile away! Why isn’t he here? How terrified of me must he be to have sent his woman to welcome me!”

From the way the beggar spoke, it seemed like he was very close with Pierre. Yet, Selena had never heard him mentioning this man.

“He went on a business trip, so he’s not at home right now.”

“Business trip?” The beggar frowned. “Did he go to the base?”