

## **Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 670**

In fact, Meredith had picked up her sexy dance moves when she ended up in a red-light district. At first, she tried to escape, only to be recaptured every single time. Then, she slowly gave up and surrendered to her fate, finally realizing the truth that she must learn how to please a man, in order to continue surviving.

Therefore, she began to learn and improve her skills in pole dancing. Coupled with her good acting, she was able to make almost every man fall for her and even become the most wanted escort in the red-light district.

Having learned everything she needed to survive in the red-light district, Meredith seemed to find them useful as well in the entertainment world.

Because of that, she managed to gain a huge following overnight by winking and pouting seductively on a live stream. Her skittish voice even stole the hearts of many fanboys, earning her quite a sum of money.

In the meantime, Selena was sitting in the office at Empire Group while watching videos of Mia with her computer. Soon, Niall showed up and said, "President Yard, here is what I found about Mia, whom you told me to investigate earlier.

She is biracial with an Astorian father and a Yucarian mother. Nonetheless, Mia had always been living in Yucaria with her mother until she recently came to Astoria.

She is skilled in dancing, thanks to the training she went through in her childhood, but the actual reason she shot to fame was because she was discovered by an agency company due to her resemblance to Meredith. Therefore, she quickly gained popularity and was known as Meredith's doppelganger."

Selena went through Niall's investigation result and doubtfully asked, "Are you sure what you found is accurate?"

"Pretty much so," Niall answered with a bewildered look on his face.

"Please investigate this matter further and leave no stone unturned. Report every single detail, no matter how trivial they may be! Remember! Be discreet!" Selena put the file aside and said.

"Yeah, sure! But, President Yard, I doubt Meredith is still alive with Old Mr. Fowler's usual brutal approach. Look, she played him like a toy, so there's no way he would let her live. I think there could be two possibilities. First, Mia just simply looks like Meredith; secondly, she underwent plastic surgery to make herself look like Meredith, in order to get famous."

Although Niall's point made sense, Selena was still too wary to let her guard down. After all, she couldn't be too careful since she had no idea who was lurking in the shadows, especially after what had happened lately.

Besides, the suffering that Meredith put her through had also traumatized her so much that she became a bundle of nerves when she thought about her half-sister. "Keep investigating the matter. Only stop if there is really nothing new."

“Alright.” Niall excused himself from the office.

At that moment, Selene’s eyes were fixed on the screen, finding it disgusting with every seductive move the woman was doing on the television. Yuck! This is giving me goosebumps! Maybe I’ve honestly read too much into it.

Meanwhile, Meredith paid a visit to Roland’s home. In fact, Jezebelle and Roland had moved back to their home in the village ever since they went bankrupt. As time went by, they began to learn how to live a frugal lifestyle and put up with unkind judgments because survival was all that mattered to them now.

While Meredith had bought her parents a number of gifts, Megan had only given them some money ever since she married Jimmy. In order to avoid unnecessary attention, Megan had never once returned to visit Jezebelle and Roland. Thus, Jezebelle emotionally sobbed at the sight of Meredith’s return, while Roland only looked down and smoked.

“Look! This is my good daughter! Look at the other daughter! Has she even come back and visited you?” Jezebelle complained.

Roland only looked down in silence, smoking while sighing in a lackadaisical manner. “Enough. By the way, there is something I want to ask you, Dad. It’s about Selena’s mom.”