

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 673

"I'd very much like to know who would be interested in visiting you." Selena provoked Roland, wishing her father could sober up and realize his past mistake. When will he ever learn? He is already bankrupt, yet he still can't change his insolent attitude! As usual, he is always so full of himself!

Roland and Jezebelle winked at each other, whereupon the latter said, "It's my beloved daughter, Megan! She is now Mrs. Astley, so is there anything wrong for her to buy us some stuff?"

"Megan?" Well, if it was Megan who visited, everything makes sense now. In fact, she made a deal with Megan back then that she would only help her get out of prison on the condition that she behaved and changed, which Selena reckoned she did before she regained her freedom.

It seems that Megan has really learned from her mistake. Otherwise, I would have made a bad call to help her get out of prison. Anyway, I suppose there should be nothing suspicious about Megan visiting her parents. After all, she is still their daughter.

"Look at my girl, Megan, now! She has married a rich man who runs a real estate business! So, is there anything wrong for her to buy a little something for her parents?" Jezebelle gazed at Selena haughtily and added, "Yet, there is someone who is rich but won't even think about her father!"

Needless to say, Selena knew that Jezebelle was ridiculing her. Nonetheless, she couldn't care less about the woman's unkind remarks, as she had long grown used to it. She is miserable enough! So, I might as well save my breath and let her bark all she wants.

"If you need anything else, feel free to contact me." Selena began to grow impatient with Roland and decided to leave the place. Nevertheless, she couldn't bring herself to just stand by and watch as her father starved from poverty.

"Oh, we wouldn't dare to! We're just your poor relatives, so who are we to ask for help from you, Mrs. Fowler?" Jezebelle continued to mock Selena in a sarcastic manner.

Selena smiled and said, "Oh, I see! Then, I guess I can rest assured since there is someone else who can take care of both of you. However, that also means all these supplies that I just brought are unnecessary. Very well! I'll take them back since you won't need them anyway!"

Upon hearing Selena's words, Jezebelle anxiously replied, "Well, you've already brought them here! So, how could you take them back? If you're really so stingy, why did you come all the way with so many things? To gloat?"

"Selena Yard! I raised you! So, don't you think I deserve a little something in return?! How dare you take them back?!"

Despite the arrogant look on the couple's faces, Selena couldn't help but feel amused about how they kept mocking her, yet shamelessly wanted the supplies she brought them. Soon, she left without saying a word, leaving the supplies that she brought them behind for the couple. In fact, she would continue aiding Roland and Jezebelle through their struggles in the future. After all, she felt the urge to fulfill the obligation of helping her father."

After Selena left, Jezebelle rubbed her chest and thankfully prayed to God. "Phew! She is finally gone! We did it! She didn't notice anything strange, did she?" Jezebelle could still feel her heart fluttering like crazy.

"I don't think so. She is not that scheming," Roland answered in a frank manner.

"She is not that scheming? If she isn't, how do you think she managed to marry Pierre? How did she take Pierre away from Meredith?" Jezebelle glared at Roland and continued to say, "If it weren't for her, Meredith would be Mrs. Fowler! It seems to me that your daughter is just like her mother. They're both the same cunning type!"

"Oh, really?! Your beloved daughter is not so different either, so get off your high horse!" Roland growled at his wife.

"Let's see what she got us!" Jezebelle squinted with a smile and stood up to see what Selena had brought them

Meanwhile, Selena got into the car while Niall sat on the front passenger seat and asked, "Was everything alright, President Yard?"