

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 697

Upon realizing who the caller was, Selena put her phone back down and snuggled up to Pierre. "Pierre, do you really have nothing to do with Meredith?"

With a bitter expression, Pierre replied, "Why are you still harping on this? There's really nothing between us! I swear that I only did it with you before."

With a bright smile, Selena hugged him tighter. "I'll trust you this time, then." She hummed. In fact, she had never doubted him before; she just wanted him to explain himself to her, as this was the effect she was trying to achieve.

In the middle of the night, Meredith picked up her phone and made a call. "I need your help. I have to transfer 50 million to someone, but I don't want the other party to trace my account or find out who I am."

"It's simple. You can do it through the black market, and the other party won't be able to trace it back to you. However, there's a service charge of 5%."

Meredith gritted her teeth as 5% of 50 million was a large figure. Nevertheless, she had Linda—her money tree—and she had gotten a lot of money from sleeping with different businessmen over the years. "Alright. I'll transfer 30 million first. If everything's okay, I'll transfer another 20 million."

"Transfer the money to me." The other person hung up the call upon finishing their words and sent Meredith an account number.

After that, Meredith logged in to her bank account and transferred the money to the person's account. With so much money gone, she felt heartbroken.

Although she was now the hottest star, Mia, she could hardly earn any money due to the unfair contract she had signed with her company. She would only start making money after one year. Nevertheless, as 'Mia', she had gained quite some money from her contact with other businessmen.

A moment later, the other person told her that the money had been transferred. Following that, she made another call and used a voice changer this time. "30 million has been transferred to your account. After you complete your mission, I'll transfer another 20 million to you. However, I have a special demand." Her gaze turned horrifying. "I want to see her corpse."

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When Selena woke up the next morning, she felt extremely lethargic. After touching her forehead, she reckoned that she might have come down with a fever. At that time, Pierre had gone to work, and the kids had gone to school, so she proceeded downstairs to have breakfast.

A housekeeper approached her and said, "Mrs. Fowler, you seem unwell. Do you need to see a doctor?"

Feeling her head aching, Selena shook her head and then nodded. "I'll see a doctor on my own."

For some reason, she felt that she wasn't herself on this day as her mind couldn't focus. In the past, she would feel exhausted from making love to Pierre, but she had never fallen ill because of that.

After breakfast, she realized that she was drowsy, so she decided to go back to sleep. When the clock struck four, she awakened from her sleep and felt much better.

For the past few days, it was Selena who had been preparing dinner for her family members. It was time to start cooking, so she stepped into the kitchen. "Is there any beef left?"

Seeing that Selena was flushing, the housekeeper said, "Mrs. Fowler, how are you feeling? It seems that you're still unwell. Why don't I send you to the hospital?"

Selena shook her head. "There's no need. I feel much better now. Help me get the ingredients ready. I'll make stewed beef with baked potatoes today."

"Your kids and husband will love it." The housekeeper smiled and turned around to take the ingredients out of the refrigerator.

Then, the housekeeper helped Selena with the cooking. However, Selena suddenly realized that her head was buzzing and her vision was turning dark, after which she collapsed to the ground. Nevertheless, she regained her senses a short moment later.

"Mrs. Fowler! Are you alright? We'd better go to the hospital now!"