

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 702

At the Yard Residence, a woman dressed in uniform knocked on the door with an envelope in her hand. Jezebelle was the one who answered the door, and she paused for a while at the sight of the woman with her cap pulled low.

“Hello, Madam. I am from the Civil Affairs Bureau, and I am here to carry out the national census. Is it okay if I come in?” While speaking, the woman flashed her employee ID. Jezebelle was momentarily caught off guard, but she soon nodded. “Sure, come in!”

The two men who were patrolling the entrance of the house exchanged looks. One of them asked, “Is that woman cleared?”

“Yes. She is in uniform, so there should not be a problem. I’m taking a smoke break. You keep an eye.” The other man soon left to smoke.

Once the woman entered the house, she took off her cap to reveal her identity, which shocked Jezebelle. “Merry! What are you doing?”

“Did you not sense that there are people keeping an eye on your house?”

Jezebelle and Roland looked at each other blankly. Normally, they would only take short walks around the neighborhood, so they rarely paid any attention to those details.

“What happened? Why did you have to dress up like this?” Roland stared at his daughter confusedly. These days, he had been following the variety shows that Mia was on.

Yes, even Roland and Jezebelle had started paying attention to the entertainment news. Mia was on the news almost daily because she was the hottest star of the time. Rumors had it that she had started filming a TV show that paid her 10 million.

They prayed hard to God, feeling relieved that they could finally recover financially.

“I don’t wanna talk about it!” Meredith slumped onto the sofa. “I guess I’m done for this time!”

Not only did I lose 50 million, I even accidentally blew my cover!

Linda had given her 50 million, but she had to pay 5% of it, which was 2.5 million, to the black market. That was all from her own pocket!

“What’s wrong? Merry, you’re scaring us!” Gripped by fear, Jezebelle took a seat beside her daughter. Meredith looked up at Roland and gritted her teeth. “It’s all because of your daughter! She almost killed me!”

He stared at her in disbelief. “Selena? W-What did she do to you?”

“She found out my identity, and she wanted to end me! She wants me dead! She even declared that she would not give up until I’m dead! Dad, we’re both your daughters. Only one of us can live! What are you going to do about this?”

She stared squarely at Roland, as if she was expecting him to make a decision on the spot.

On the sofa, Jezebelle started yelling spitefully, "It's all the fault of your daughter, Selena! What would it take for her to spare the lives of my two daughters? You b\*stard! What did I do to deserve all of this?"

Upon that, she broke down and wailed hysterically.

"Gosh, that's enough! Stop crying now! If the men spying the house hear you, you might get me killed here!" Meredith hissed at her mother with a low voice, upon which Jezebelle promptly switched to a muted crying.

"If I stay around too long, I could attract suspicion. Dad, I have told you about the situation I'm in now. Between Selena and I, only one of us could live. Since you're our dad, you should put an end to our struggle. By the way, I probably will be on the run now. From today onward, I can't stay by your side and be a good daughter. I'm sorry, but that's the only way for me to stay alive. Otherwise, you might have to collect my body."

After giving the hasty farewell speech, she stood up to leave. Jezebelle followed suit and asked with worry, "Merry, where can a girl like you go?"

"Where can I go? Hah! I have lived in the red-light district before—all thanks to Selena! If I have experienced the humiliation of sleeping with random men, I guess it doesn't matter if I go back to that life again!" She smiled bitterly and defeatedly at her mother.

Jezebelle was choked upon hearing the truth. Before this, Megan and Meredith had come to a consensus to hide this ugly truth from their parents. However, in the heat of the moment, Meredith blurted out the secret herself.

"I'm leaving now. Dad, Mom, take care of yourselves." As she spoke, she lowered the cap on her head and turned around to leave.