

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 708

Pierre stared at Selena in shock. Selena had a bad feeling about the look in his eyes. "What's wrong?" "I understand. Take him to the hospital, and we'll see if there's a possibility..."

Pierre hung up the phone and pulled Selena into his embrace. "Your dad... They said he stopped breathing."

"What?" Selena was shocked as well. Pierre had only kicked him once. Although Roland was quite advanced in age, his body was still strong and healthy, so he shouldn't die from just a kick.

"When he fell, he hit the back of his head on the coffee table. You know our coffee table is made of marble, so..." Pierre explained. It was at this point where Selena realized that Roland probably couldn't make it for real.

"I told them to take him to the hospital; he may be in a hemorrhagic shock. If they take him to the hospital in time, he may be able to survive." Pierre hastily took Selena's hands. "Selena, don't worry."

Selena forced a smile instead. "Worried about what? I'm worried that he'd kill me." "Right, I almost forgot to ask you about that. Why did he do that?"

"Why? Why else? For his daughter! He wanted me to let Meredith go, and he said that our family ended up like this because of me. If it weren't for me, Megan and Finneas would have still been together; Meredith would have been married to you and become Mrs. Fowler; and I would have been a millionaire. Our family would have been perfect."

"Bullsh*t!" Pierre couldn't help cursing. "That old man!"

Selena looked at Pierre. "To him, only Meredith and Megan are his daughters. Their wrongdoings are not their faults, but everything I do is wrong."

Pierre took Selena in his arms, his heart aching for her. He was in real pain for her. He couldn't imagine how she had survived all those years in the Yard Family. "You should stop thinking about it. It won't happen anymore."

"Yeah. He also said that if I died, this would all be over." Selena laughed bitterly. "Am I tragic or what?"

"Your dad is the tragic one. I wish he weren't blind, so he could really see what a good daughter you are." Pierre stroked Selena's hair. "But I must thank him for birthing such a good wife for me."

Pierre pressed his forehead against Selena's.

"I'm okay. I just feel sad that a father can be so biased to that extent. The thing is, a lot of parents behave like that, but they don't admit it; they say all their children are dear to them. It all sounds so pretty until you see them in action."

Pierre gave her a soft smile. "Mm-hmm."

"So, Pierre, we mustn't be biased to our children. We must treat all of them fairly, right?"

"I think I've been pretty fair." Pierre winked. "You're one to say! You pamper Juniper too much, but you're so strict with the sons. Is that what you call fairness?"

"That's different. Juniper is a daughter. How can daughters and sons be treated the same?"

"How are they different?"

The two were starting to argue because of their children again. They waited at the hospital for a while. The guards arrived at the hospital with Roland and sent him into the emergency room before going to Pierre and Selena to notify them.

Pierre and Selena went to the emergency room together. As soon as they arrived, the lamp at the emergency room turned off before the doctor walked out of the room.

"There's no need for an emergency rescue. The body is already cold, and the heart has long stopped beating. I'm sorry for your loss."

Although they had mentally prepared for this, Selena still couldn't help but feel shocked at the doctor's word. Roland was dead.