

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 747

Jocelyn demonstrated her authority over the guards without flinching. After all, she was once the daughter of a wealthy family and, more importantly, the lady of the house in the Murray Family. In the meantime, Linda knew there was no way out for her with all the guards waiting outside. Thus, she was left with her only choice—to seek protection from the Murray Family.

One of the guards sized Jocelyn up and was able to tell that she was no ordinary woman to be trifled with. Therefore, he courteously nodded and said, “Madam, our boss would like to see this lady, and we’re here to escort her to him. So would you please kindly step aside?” The guard didn’t dare to make a big scene in front of so many eyes.

At that moment, Linda was seen hiding behind Jocelyn’s back while shaking her head at her. “Who is your boss?”

“Pierre Fowler.” Needless to say, Jocelyn had heard of Pierre’s name and even remembered the time that the man’s wife was the one to whom Lindsay tried to give a hard time. Did he send his men because of that?

“Oh, I see. So it’s the Fowler Family. May I know why he wants to see my niece?” Jocelyn appeared to be protective, standing tall in front of Linda.

The guard replied in a hushed voice, “Young Mistress Juniper was kidnapped earlier, and she was the one behind it.” Linda quickly shook her head in denial. “No, Aunt Jocelyn! I didn’t do that. It wasn’t me!”

“Please leave for now. My son is in the middle of a surgery, and when it’s over, I’ll personally take her to the Fowler Family.” Jocelyn softened up upon knowing the guard was sent by Pierre. After all, Jocelyn subsequently learned that no one should ever mess with the Fowler Family in Digton City, thinking Pierre would definitely not let things slide so easily upon Lindsay’s attempt to humiliate Selena.

“I-I’m afraid not. We have orders to take her away with us today.” The guard appeared adamant, insisting on carrying out Pierre’s order. Moreover, they wouldn’t let the chance slip after waiting for such an opportunity to finally occur.

“I can’t go with them, Aunt Jocelyn. They’re going to kill me!” Linda hid behind Jocelyn’s back and shivered from head to toe.

“Relax, girl. The Fowler Family is reasonable and sensible. If you haven’t done anything like that, they won’t kill you for no good reason. Furthermore, Astoria is a country with strict laws, so don’t worry about it.”

Jocelyn patted Linda’s shoulders and said, “Your cousin is still in the middle of his operation. Perhaps you should go with them and explain everything to Pierre. I believe the Fowler Family won’t give you a hard time.” She then turned her attention to the bodyguard and said, “We’re the Murray Family from Yucaria, so when you get back, don’t forget to tell your boss that.”

Thinking no one could mess with the Murray Family as well, Jocelyn made her origin known as she intended to warn Pierre not to do Linda any harm.

“No! No, Aunt Jocelyn...”

At the same time, Pierre arrived with more men, glaring at Linda with a pair of eyes so intimidating that the lady wished she could just bury herself in a hole. Oh my gosh! Don't look at me like that. His eyes are just terrifying.

"What are you waiting for?! Get her!" Pierre couldn't wait to tear Linda into pieces.

"Who dares?!"

The bodyguards quickly stepped forward and told Pierre about Jocelyn's identity.

"The Murray Family? Jason Murray?"

"You know my son?" Jocelyn appeared to be surprised upon hearing that.

"Of course, he and I go way back." How will I not know the man who's trying to make me a cuckold? Pierre chuckled shortly before the smile on his face disappeared. What kind of intricate relationship is there between Linda, Jocelyn, and Jason? Linda belongs with Hades, and everyone who works for him has no family. Thus, how did she find her way to cling onto the Murray Family?

"Great, I suppose that makes things even easier. Since you know my son, you should probably leave us alone. I promise I'll bring Linda to you all one day."

Nevertheless, Pierre only responded with an indifferent grunt. "Hmph! Who do you think your son is?!"