

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 753

"I'm the daughter of the Murray Family. You dare to lay a finger on me?!" Linda growled so hard that her voice became hoarse until she saw Selena. Then, she swallowed her words, seemingly guilty of what she did as she didn't dare to look Selena in the eye.

"What's wrong? Why don't you dare to look me in the eye? Are you guilty?" Selena coldly grunted.

Linda looked away and said, "You got me, and I have nothing but my own luck to blame!"

"You have your luck to blame? The way I see it, you have your luck to thank instead."

Linda quickly looked back and glared at Selena.

"You misused my identity and stayed with the Murray Family undetected for so long. For that, you should consider yourself lucky. Otherwise, you would have probably starved to death long ago."

"So you knew everything?" Linda glared at Selena in an intimidating manner.

"Yup, I knew everything!" Selena then showed the pair of bracelets around her wrists and said, "Now, they can finally be together."

Linda then let out a sigh and said, "Fine, since you knew everything, I suppose there is nothing else I can say. Indeed, you were right that I misused your identity, but why are you so fortunate? You're already a company's president with a fortune worth billions. Furthermore, you have a powerful and influential man like Pierre as your husband, so the Murray Family is probably just a bonus to you, but to me, it's all the help I needed."

"That's absurd! What's yours will always be yours, and the same goes the other way round. You can never own something that doesn't belong to you! When Hades spared your life, you should have lived a good life with your skills and knowledge, yet you wouldn't realize your mistakes as you continued to go astray!"

Deep down, Selena couldn't help but feel disappointed with Linda. After all, she used to have high hopes for her, which was why she had been dedicating her time to training her. In fact, she was even thinking of putting Linda in charge of one of her subsidiary companies a few years down the road, only to be dismayed when she realized her former assistant was a pawn sent by Hades to spy on her back then.

"Linda, when I first saw you, I saw a lot of things in common between the two of us. Because of that, I chose you, although you were not the most outstanding candidate among all. In fact, I spent so much training you because I was planning to let you run Juniper Fragrances one day, but you disappointed me. First of all, you're whom I trusted the most, yet you repaid my faith with betrayal; secondly, you pinned the blame on me when Hades wanted to kill you; thirdly, you misused my identity and hurt my family; last but not least, you took advantage of Juniper and even tried to kill her, although that little girl treated you as a part of her family!"

Linda was rendered tongue-tied upon hearing Selena's words.

“We’re done here, and I hope you’ll be reborn into a happy family in your next life.” Selena stood up and turned around.

“Mercy, President Yard! Please don’t kill me! I have honestly learned from my mistake! Please don’t kill me! Please!”

Selena stopped in her tracks, recalling how Linda used to address her as President Yard but called her Selena in private. There were only a handful of people I had treasured dearly in life, and Linda was one of them. I treated you like a sister, but you let me down in the end. It’s too late to turn back now anyway. She stopped in her tracks and walked away.

“Selena, I’m sorry! I’ve learned from my mistake! Please don’t kill! Have mercy!” Linda’s voice slowly faded out as Selena left the basement and was greeted by the glaring sunlight. Finally, everything is over, but what’s next? Well, I guess I’ll do everything I can to get myself prepared no matter what happens.

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In the meantime, Jason was out of action despite his operation’s success. Thus, he could only rest in Astoria. Since it was Sunday, Selena decided to visit Jason along with her children, but Pierre didn’t seem to agree with her plan.

When Selena was done changing her clothes, she looked at Pierre, who was still in his pajamas, and asked, “Are you coming with us or not?”