

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 768

“There are no more,” Joaquin answered seriously with a tense expression on his face.

Selena studied the card and found a date labeled on it. “That’s impossible. Daddy won’t just give you one card. Jojo, be a good boy and show Mommy, please?”

Selena hugged her son pleadingly while he stood firm. “There really are no more.”

“Jojo, look how much Mommy misses Daddy. Please show me; I worked so hard to take care of you three.” Selena didn’t believe for a second that Pierre would leave only one card behind.

Joaquin looked at Selena’s pitiful expression. “There is more, actually.”

“I knew it! Come, show me! Please, please!” Selena gave Joaquin an even more pitiful look.

“But I can only give you one every day.” Joaquin was an impartial boy, so he wouldn’t break the rules. Before Daddy left, he said one card per day, and only one.

“Oh? There’s one every day?” Selena was elated. Pierre honestly put in the effort this time.

Joaquin nodded. “Only one card per day. I can only give you tomorrow’s card tomorrow.”

“All right! Go to sleep then!” Selena hugged Joaquin and showered him with kisses. Joaquin thought his face was going to warp from all the smooching. He had reason to believe that the kisses were directed at his daddy instead of him.

He gave Selena a look before returning to his room.

Selena’s mood received an instant lift. Pierre’s cards were like a daily emotional boost to her.

Pierre made an interesting choice too, for he waited until the tenth day to start giving her the cards. It was actually pretty accurate, for Selena only started to feel sentimental on the tenth day.

Since then, Selena had found a new ray of hope for each day. Every day before going to bed, Joaquin would act as a messenger and dutifully deliver a small card to Selena.

Pierre’s words were straightforward and blatant, and they sometimes caused Selena to blush.

One card wrote, ‘Selena, I want to hold you so badly.’

There was a layer of coating above it, and Selena scraped it off to reveal two little figures in an embarrassing position.

Selena didn’t know if she should laugh or cry. Pierre is such a pervert even when he’s trying to be romantic!

He really isn’t called a pervert for nothing.

There were also some romantic professions of love, such as 'I look at everything in this world, and I see you in the star-filled skies, in the warm breeze by the lake, in the floating catkins, and in my everlasting longing.'

There was also Pierre's drawing on every card, aside from the notes. His artistic skills were quite difficult to compliment, and the drawings often made Selena laugh.

Still, the appearance of these small cards presented hope in Selena's life. Every day, she was at her happiest before going to bed at night, for Joaquin would go to her room with a card in hand.

Sometimes she wondered how many cards there were in total and if Pierre would suddenly come back one day.

It was Monday, and she had received Pierre's card, as usual, the night before.

"Selena, wait for my return. Remember my words." In the picture, a man stood waving on top of a mountain, and a woman also waved as she stood at the base of the mountain.

Selena took another look at the picture when she woke up in the morning.

She had faith that Pierre would be back soon. There was not a sliver of doubt.

Pierre would return soon to his family, for sure.

After seeing the three children off at the kindergarten, Selena had intended to go to work, but she received a call from home urging her to go back.

As soon as she stepped into the house, she saw someone sitting on the couch, causing her heart to skip a beat.