

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 769

A few men in green uniforms were sitting on the couch, and as soon as Selena returned, all eyes were on her. They then stood up in unison, and Selena could feel her legs give way. She had a bad feeling about it, but she still forced a smile and walked in.

“Excuse me, are you...”

“Greetings, Miss Selena. We are from the special forces, and we are in the same unit as your husband, Pierre Fowler.”

“Oh...” Selena dragged out the syllable. Her heart was racing in panic; she didn’t want to ask what happened in case bad news reached her ears.

As she stayed silent, the other party also didn’t know how to break the silence. The men threw looks and signaled at each other, then one of them straightened his clothes.

“Aren’t you curious why are we here?”

Selena’s expression was stiff as she looked at the person talking. “If you have something to say, just say it.” “Actually, Pierre has... sacrificed himself.”

As soon as she heard the word ‘sacrifice’, she could feel her eyes well up with tears. “What did you say?”

“We received an important mission, which was also why we called him back in such a rush. Unfortunately, he was sacrificed during the mission. We’re sorry we couldn’t protect him.”

Selena stared at the men in front of her, face void of emotions. The men looked at each other, then at Selena. No one knew what to say, for no words of comfort would suffice in such times.

“Pierre was a good man; we’re also deeply grieved by his passing. He sacrificed himself for the country. He—”

“Leave.” Selena finally opened her mouth to speak.

The men stared at Selena with puzzled looks.

“Get out right now!” Selena suddenly stood up and pointed toward the door. “Your impersonation and acting skills are terrible! Leave right now, or I’ll call the police!”

“Miss Selena, we know you’re upset, but—”

“Get lost! I’m telling you to get lost, you hear?” Selena roared, “Someone come and see them off!”

The servants didn’t know what was going on either; they only knew their young mistress suddenly acted as if she lost her mind and started shouting at the guests.

The uniformed men were helpless as well. "Miss Selena, we'll come back when you've come to terms with the truth."

"Get lost right now, or I'll really call the police. Get the hell out!" Selena kept roaring. She even picked up a pillow on the couch and threw it toward the men.

The servants hastily urged the guests, "Please take your leave; our young mistress is in a foul mood today."

The uniformed men quickly left the living room.

Silence filled the room. Selena stood in the middle, then her legs gave way, and she fell onto the couch, at a loss.

No, this cannot be. How could Pierre die?

The card yesterday even told me to wait for his return.

He will come back. He will. He is a man of his word. Those men were definitely faking. It must be the enemy. They knew Pierre's identity and came over to upset me. It has to be.

Countless thoughts flashed across Selena's mind. She rushed upstairs and took out the collection of cards Pierre left for her.

She had carefully stored every card in chronological order. She read the words out loud, one card after the other. There was a smile on her face as she looked at the words, but her tears couldn't stop falling.

The clueless servants stood at the door and started whispering among themselves.

Selena's loud sobs from the room suddenly reached their ears...