

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 785

The guest's appearance had caused Selena to be at a loss. She never thought that Chris—no, Douglas—would come. He wasn't a member of the Fowlers anymore since he had abandoned that name.

The two sat in the living room and he was saddened at the sight of her thin frame. "Selena, oh wait, I shouldn't call you that anymore."

Selena lowered her head with a smile. "You've finally acknowledged that you're Chris."

Douglas shook his head. "I'm not Chris; Chris is dead. Just pretend that he's gone forever as the man standing in front of you is the singer, Douglas Cloude."

She could understand where he came from. "Okay, Douglas. I'll call you Douglas from now on."

"Have you... been okay?" Douglas was surprised at the news of Pierre's passing. During that period, he had been absorbed in his work and music as well as being busy in his workshop that he knew nothing about the outside world.

It was only after he left the workshop upon completion of his song that he learned of the big news.

He could hardly believe that Pierre was dead at such a young age. It was even harder for him to imagine how Selena could get through such a difficult time with her being weak.

"I'm all right," Selena slowly replied. "If you're willing, you can still refer to me as your sister-in-law."

Douglas shook his head. "No, I can see that you're not okay. Is there anything I can help with?"

Even though he wasn't a member of the Fowlers anymore, his affection for Pierre still remained. He had always looked up to his older brother, even if they weren't brothers anymore.

"You've already been a great help by living well. Chris... no, I mean, Douglas, where have you been all this while? You know that your brother still thought about you and he wouldn't have blamed you. Why did you leave? We've been searching for you for so long on top of being worried about you."

Douglas lowered his head. He bit his lip as if he was making a huge decision. "My mom told me to leave."

"What?" Selena was puzzled.

"She told me to go as far as I can from them and never to return. Selena, I went to see her before she died and I asked who my biological father was. She never told me. She just told me to leave for a place as far away as possible."

Selena looked at Douglas with furrowed eyebrows. She didn't know if she should believe what he had said.

"Selena, I have a feeling that my biological father is still up to something, which was why my mom wanted me to leave and never come back. I'll be honest with you—even though I had no idea what was

going to happen, I did not intend to return once I left. But...I still felt that trouble was on the horizon.” He confessed everything in one go. “So, I’m back now. I’m guessing my biological father had something to do with Pierre’s death.”

Her heart skipped a beat. If it were true, that man would reveal himself now that Pierre was dead.

“I’m sorry, Selena. I’m really sorry. I really didn’t want to see things turn out like this. Don’t worry, I will stay in Digton City to protect you and the children.”

Selena was stunned for a bit. “Thank you. Did your mother say anything about your biological father when you last met her?”

Douglas shook his head. “I asked, but she was adamant on not telling me. She refused to say who he was and told me to just pretend that he was dead.”

“All right. No matter what, Douglas, thank you for coming here and telling me all this.”

“You’re too kind, Selena.”

Right at that moment, she felt an oncoming bout of nausea and rushed to the washroom. As he was worried, he followed her and stood at the door. “Are you all right, Selena?”

A fatigued Selena exited the washroom. “I’m pregnant, but please keep this a secret.”