

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 812

Inside the folder were receipts from Jude's prenatal check-up sessions, but perhaps the most important document of all was the sonogram.

As tears swam in her eyes, Selena remembered how Jude had insisted on keeping the sonogram in safe custody, so that Jude could show it to her child one day. The situation had to have been dire to make her leave something as precious as this behind. Looks like there isn't much hope left...

"Jude..." Selena howled as the tears streamed down her face with fury. Jason had been hesitant to show her the documents after he found them at the castle. After having pondered on this for a long time, he decided to tell her the truth, knowing that she would only cling onto paranoia and false hope if he didn't.

He wasn't sure if words were enough to offer her solace, but he gently rubbed her back as he said, "It's better for you to accept this now than to hope for her resurrection."

Selena shook her head as she sobbed, "Do you know what it feels like to lose the people who are most important to you? I used to think that Pierre and Jude were the greatest blessings of my life; they were practically my whole world. However, Pierre's gone, and now I've lost Jude. I have no one else."

He carefully pulled her into his embrace. As it turned out, the Murray Family meant nothing to her at all.

Nonetheless, he cajoled patiently, "Don't be upset, Selena. You still have us. There's still your grandparents, your uncle and aunt, and most importantly, you still have your children. Don't forget, the baby's on the way as well."

Selena sobbed hysterically as her fingers fluttered over her stomach. "If it weren't for them, I probably would have given up much sooner."

Then, she shakily rose to her feet and began to shuffle into the bedroom.

Jason stared after her with a worried look in his eyes, feeling powerless at the fact that he didn't know what he could do to make things better for her.

After a week of grieving, Selena finally pulled herself together. Regardless of what had happened, she still had to focus on having a healthy pregnancy to bring the baby into the world.

Her bump was growing with each passing day, but with her bird-like appetite, it wasn't until she was in her fifth month of pregnancy that she started to look the part of a gestating woman. That being said, it was still hard to tell that she was with child whenever she wore loose clothing.

Selena arrived at her fifth month prenatal check-up with Jason. He was worried for her and did not want her to be alone. As such, he stayed by her side while the doctor proceeded with the assessment.

"The baby is healthy, Mrs. Fowler, and everything else is looking good as well. Be sure to stick to a plain and nutritious diet," the doctor advised gently.

“Thank you.”

“You’re slightly underweight at this stage of the pregnancy, Mrs. Fowler. You may have to consume extra nutrients. Other than that, you should always try to keep your spirits up,” the doctor added, bearing in mind the fact that Selena had lost her husband.

“Alright, I will.”

The doctor would tell her the same thing at the end of every check-up, but it seemed as if she was just as slender as before and she always looked so plaintive.

On their way back from the hospital, Selena was quiet as she leaned into the backseat with Jason next to her. The both of them were beginning to search for new conversational topics after all the time spent in each other’s company.

“Oh,” she gasped slightly.

An alarmed Jason asked frantically, “What is it? Are you unwell?”

“The baby kicked me,” she answered. She lowered her head as she smiled and murmured at her growing belly. “What’s wrong, baby? Are you hungry again? Mommy’s going home soon, so you’ll be fed in no time. Be a good baby now.”

He pursed his lips with a smile. “It looks like this kid’s going to be a handful.”

“Tell me about it. Even the triplets were far more settled than this baby is.”

She was finally cheering up after feeling the subtle fetal movements in the days that followed. However, for some reason, she couldn’t help but feel that something was about to happen. Her instincts were telling her the same thing and she couldn’t discount all the strange dreams she recently had either.