

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 837

Fortunately, it was Selena's second time going into labor. After a long, arduous process, the baby was finally born. "Congratulations, Mr. Fowler, Mrs. Fowler. You have a daughter."

The moment Selena heard the news from the delivery assistant, she felt relief wash over her. On the other hand, tears were rolling in Pierre's eyes when he witnessed the wretched state Selena was in, but he managed to blink back his tears.

After a two-hour observation period, everybody was relieved that all was well. Due to exhaustion, Selena fell asleep in the middle of a conversation with Pierre. He held her while looking at her closed eyes. When the nurse approached them to offer a reminder, he glared at her, which prompted her to lower her volume. "Mr. Fowler, it's time to feed the baby. The sooner the baby can be breastfed, the sooner the mother will produce breast milk."

"Why the hurry?" Pierre was indignant. "Can't you just feed her some formula?"

Upon hearing that, the nurse left with an awkward smile on her face. All the while, Pierre had been grabbing Selena's hand as he gazed at his wife. She was both strong yet frail. Although she could be invincible, she was also such a fragile and pitiable being. Tears rolled down his cheeks without him noticing as those thoughts lingered in his mind.

Selena woke up four hours later. When she woke up, a nurse was watching over her in Pierre's stead. "Mrs. Fowler, are you not planning to breastfeed the baby?"

"No. Why would I not want to breastfeed the baby?" Selena didn't get to feed Juniper a lot when she raised her. Therefore, she swore to breastfeed the new baby before giving birth to her.

"Um... You should feed her now if you wish to. The earlier you let her suckle, the earlier you will start producing breast milk."

"Ah, geez. Why didn't Pierre wake me up? Hand me the baby." Under the nurse's instructions, Selena began feeding the baby, during which the baby gladly suckled her breast.

When Pierre returned, he got scolded by Selena, which he inevitably protested. "Isn't baby formula the same? Baby formulas nowadays are so meticulously concocted that they can replace breast milk."

"What do you even know about that? Breast milk is the best option when you feed a baby! Juniper has poor health because I didn't breastfeed her! I will breastfeed this baby no matter what!" she cried, to which Pierre shook his head.

With the soft and tender body of the baby in her arms, she recalled her circumstances back when Juniper was younger. Back then, they were struggling to survive, so she was so focused on making ends meet that she didn't get to admire her daughter properly. "Darling, why don't you hold her? Have you held her?"

"I think... I'll pass." Pierre was being all jittery.

"What do you even mean by that? Don't you like her?" Selena studied him curiously.

“Of course not. I like her a lot.” He averted his gaze after checking out the tiny bundle. “She’s so small. I’m afraid I might somehow break her.”

“Pfft...” Selena chuckled. It was absurd that the first time she ever witnessed him in distress was when he was in the presence of an infant. “She’s not that fragile. You just need to be careful. Come, I’ll teach you how to hold her.”

With that, he took the infant from her according to her instructions, step by step. When he held her, his limbs and shoulders were all frozen in place, as if worried he might endanger the baby if he even moved an inch.

“Forget it. Pass her back to me. You look like you’re holding a bomb that will blow up at any given moment,” Selena said mockingly.

However, Pierre refused to let go. “Let me hold her for a little longer. Just a little longer.”