

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 839

Pierre called for the doctor, who gave Selena a checkup. It turned out that the doctor could do nothing about it. "This is normal after childbirth. Her mammary glands are already secreting milk, but the ducts have yet to open up, which is why the milk has no place to go.

Make sure that the baby suckles on her breast. With that, the ducts will open up. Take extra care so that she doesn't press on her breasts, or else it will cause blockage in the ducts."

After listening to what the doctor told him, he almost blew up. "You kept on telling me that everything is normal, and there's nothing you can do. Does this mean my wife can only suffer without us being able to do anything for her? Don't you have any other treatment available? What's the point of your existence then?"

In spite of Pierre's outburst, the doctor remained unfazed. "This is just part of the natural process of childbirth." The doctor's words silenced him. Yeah. This is an inevitable process that nobody can do anything about. There's no other way to go about this.

After the doctor left, Pierre remained silent. Although the nurse helped Selena relieve some pressure, it only alleviated some of her pain. She still had to bear with the pain for the rest of the time.

The first three days were the most agonizing, so Pierre didn't bring the kids to visit her until after that. As soon as Joaquin, Jameson, and Juniper got into the ward, they rushed toward the cradle all smiles, eager to meet their younger sister for the first time.

"Her hand is so tiny." Juniper lifted her head to face Pierre. "Daddy, can I touch her?"

"Sure, but make sure that you're careful. Keep your touches light." With his permission, Juniper reached out to caress the baby's arm; she was buzzing with excitement.

Jameson also tried to touch the baby's face. "She's so soft. It feels like I'm touching some cotton." Joaquin also reached out to touch the baby's arm. "She's so small."

"Her skin is pink! It's beautiful!" The three of them huddled around the cradle as they continued to observe the baby without ever seemingly getting bored. While they were still gathered around the baby, Jason, Reuben, and Jocelyn had arrived.

After greeting Selena, the three of them also headed straight for the cradle, after which Jocelyn took the baby up in her arms. "It has been a while since I last got to hold such a tiny child."

"She's so beautiful. She definitely inherited her looks from her parents," Reuben commented. Meanwhile, Jason was wearing a brilliant smile when he saw the tiny baby.

When everybody seemed to be enjoying themselves, tears suddenly rolled down Selena's cheeks as she watched from the side. Why is everybody's attention on the baby? What about me?

All of a sudden, she felt that women led such a sorrowful existence. It was as if the only purpose they served was to be child-bearers. Everybody cared about the baby and if the baby was healthy, leaving her out in the cold; nobody cared how much she suffered.

When Pierre turned around, he noticed that Selena was wiping her tears silently. Seemingly not in the mood to talk to anybody, she rolled over in bed to sleep. "Selena hasn't slept well during the past few days, so she must be tired now. Should we go outside?" he suggested hastily.

"Ah, yes. Women do need loads of rest after giving birth."

The cradle was portable, so they moved it to another room. After that, Pierre returned to close the door, subsequently blocking out all noise. When he walked up to Selena, he noticed that her face was tear-stained, so he promptly wiped her face with some tissues. "What's the matter? Why are you crying all of a sudden?"

"They only care about the baby, but not me. Why does nobody even care about me even though I suffered so much for the baby?" The feeling of being ignored was unpleasant.