

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 855

Thus, they held it off for a long period. Although the baby came out safe and sound, they knew they couldn't stay in the same room during Selena's postpartum period. Therefore, it had been a long time since they last got intimate with one another.

Selena couldn't imagine how intense their next time would be; she wondered if Pierre would just eat her up entirely. "Fine. We'll talk about rewarding you once I get back," she uttered. "Don't forget what you just said!" he replied.

Selena knew that Pierre wouldn't disappoint her. Pierre was near-desperate to see Jason getting married to someone, so he would definitely hunt Jason's lover down even if he had to go six feet underground in search of her.

After getting the girl's address from Pierre, Selena ended their video call and headed over to Jason's study. Jason had been reading a book in the study, but he lowered the book when he saw Selena walking toward him.

"What's the matter, Selena?" He looked a lot livelier after he canceled his wedding with Jane, and Selena caught him smiling more frequently after that incident.

"Nothing's the matter. Can't I pay you a visit for no reason?" She winked at him playfully. He chuckled. "Of course you can. Take a seat." Then, she handed the piece of paper with the address written on it, and he took it from her puzzledly. "What is this?"

"This is her current address," she replied. "Her?" Jason only realized what was going on then. "You found her?"

"Pierre found her. We have some influence in Astoria, after all," she replied. Right then, Jason glanced at her with an expression of shame. "There's really no need for this. Please help me to thank Pierre."

"Aren't you going to look for her, Jason? I heard that she isn't doing so well. Her husband died after she got married to him, and she's at her mother-in-law's... Ah, I'm sure you can imagine what it's like for her," Selena said.

Jason's eyelids were trembling in shock. I hadn't expected her to live such a miserable life. I always thought that she would have had a rather comfortable life since she got married to the clan leader's son. They might not be in love with one another, but I thought her husband's family would at least take a liking to her since she's such a pretty and gentle woman.

"Her actual name is Mayaboy Mayer. A lot of girls in Astorian villages share this name because Mayaboy reflects the parents' wishes to get a boy as their next child," Selena explained.

Jason finally knew her real name then. "It's up to you whether you would like to visit her, Jason. Either way, I've found her address." Selena got up to leave right after that.

That night, Jason tossed and turned in bed. The girl's bright smile appeared in his mind whenever he closed his eyes, and he could picture the green mountains, light blue skies, and fluffy white clouds behind her. She had a sweet and kind smile.

Right then, he jumped out of his bed. He no longer wanted to wait, so he boarded a plane that brought him away from Yucaria that very night and landed directly at the place that he had once visited in the past.

This place is so different now. The surroundings seem less shabby than before, and it looks like the people here dress better and warmer now. They seem to be a little wealthier than before.

With the piece of paper in his hand, Jason asked around for a long while before he finally found the right location. The house indeed seemed like the fanciest house in town. It certainly made the family seem more powerful than the others.

However, for some reason, the insides of the house looked old and worn. Jason could gaze directly into the front porch as the walls of the house weren't high. From the parts of the house that he could see from outside, he realized that there were no pieces of furniture in the house at all.

A voice surprised him as he was looking around and observing the house. "Who are you looking for?" Jason could recognize the voice even though he hadn't heard it for years. He turned around sharply to come face to face with the woman.

The woman was carrying piles of firewood on her back, and she seemed to hunch forward because of how heavy the wood was. She was practically leaning at a 90-degree forward angle as she stared at the stranger in front of her for a while before she broke into a smile. "Have you come from the town?"