

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 108

“There’s nothing.” Linda noticed that Selena still seemed to be trembling. Selena then drove home. Throughout the entire drive, her mind was filled with images of Roland whipping her with his belt ever since she was young.

After her mother’s demise, those were her only memories of her father. Before she’d realized it, tears had long since streamed down her face.

The moment she alighted from the car when she arrived home, she glimpsed a car parked in front of her house. As she got out of the car, she then spotted a man standing at her door. In the next moment, the man looked back and flashed her a smile, his smile as bright as it was back then—it was Finneas.

On the second floor next door, Pierre happened to be bored. When he stood before the window, he instantly caught sight of the old flames standing there.

“You’re back?” Finneas’ voice carried a tenderness of an eternity ago.

It’d been a long time since Selena had heard him speak to her so gently that it felt as though she’d gone back several lifetimes. “Is something the matter?” Nonetheless, she kept her expression frigid.

“Not really. I thought I’d make a mistake when I saw you in the community that day, but I finally got to know today that you’re really living here.” Finneas wore an exceedingly amiable smile. It was as though they were merely old friends who were meeting up, and nothing had ever happened between them.

As Selena stared at him, she spaced out slightly. Back in school, he was an acknowledged dandy and gentleman. I’d thought so as well back then, but now, I only find him repulsive!

The atmosphere between the two of them was a tad awkward. Finneas, especially, felt rather embarrassed because he’d shamelessly come to seek Selena out. After a long while, he again spoke, saying, “Selena, I’ve already investigated the incident back then. It wasn’t your fault, but Megan’s. She drugged you and dumped you into a man’s bed. Then, she came over to me and said that you slept with another man. She planned everything.”

At this moment, Selena could seemingly see his expression back when he disdained her from his face. “So?”

Forcing a smile, Finneas walked forward. “I’ve wronged you, Selena. No, it’s Megan who wronged you. However, I’ve also wronged you for having misunderstood you.”

“And that’s it?” It was a narrow escape for me back when I was with child and went into premature labor. Then, my two sons even died, and I was banished from the family, left to drift about outside. Every second of every day, I was risking my life. And he wants to wipe the slate clean with a mere apology?

“No. I know I’m steeped in guilt. I shouldn’t have believed Megan back then. Rather, I should’ve believed you. It’s all on me. I’m the one at fault. Selena, please give me an opportunity to make it up to you. I want to start over with you!” Finneas gazed at Selena with all the affection in the world.

“So, you want to make it up to me by relegating me to being a mistress?” Selena sneered. “Finneas Lake, you’re married.”

Finneas hastily shook his head. “I can get a divorce. Selena, I can get a divorce for your sake.”

He then stepped forward and grabbed her hand, only to have Selena shake him off in utter repugnance. “Alright, then. My question is, if I weren’t the president of JNS Corporation, would you still get a divorce for my sake?”

Finneas was stunned, but just when he was about to answer, Selena continued, “JNS Corporation made its debut on Fortune 500 in just four years, and I snagged a spot on Forbes World’s Billionaires List. Haven’t you ever considered how I did that? If I were to say that I have a man backing me up, would you still say that to me?”

Finneas’ jaw dropped, and his eyes bugged. If she’s telling the truth, and she only became the president of JNS Corporation with a man supporting her at the back, she won’t get together with any other man!