

baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy novel

chapter 1-2

Chapter 1 The Two Boys Are Dead

“Miss Yard, you’re pregnant with triplets, and the fetuses are all healthy.”

The doctor’s words were still echoing in Selena’s head as she held her waist with one hand and a 4D ultrasound report in the other. She was already seven months pregnant, and because there were triplets, she was bigger than other pregnant women. In fact, she was even bigger than those women who were about to give birth.

They didn’t manage to obtain good pictures of the three babies with the previous scans, but she finally had the pictures she wanted this time. I’m gonna show them to Finneas! He’ll definitely be very happy to see them.

After walking for a while, she grew tired and started panting, so she found a bench and sat down. Then, she stared at the examination report in her hands; the faces of the three babies were clearly visible.

“Who do you look like? Like your dad, or like your mom?”

Suddenly, a slender hand reached out and snatched the report away from her. When Selena looked up sharply, she saw a familiar and bewitching face. It was none other than Megan Yard, her younger sister of another mother. Megan was only younger than her by about six months; she was conceived during an affair their father had when Selena’s mother was pregnant.

“Give it back to me!” Selena stood up with difficulty. Holding her belly, she reached out to grab her own examination report.

However, the corner of Megan’s lips curved up and her eyebrows were raised as she said, “These b*stards are so ugly that I can tell they are not Finneas’ children.”

“What are you gibbering about?”

With a smooth move, Megan threw the report away, which floated down to the ground.

“Selena, do you really think you’re going to start a family for the Lake Family, huh? Dream on! The person you slept with that night was not Finneas at all.” Then, Megan suddenly approached Selena’s ear and whispered in it, “It was a random b*stard of a man I found for you.”

“You!” Selena looked at Megan in shock. How is this possible? That night, it was clearly Finneas...

Suddenly, Megan fell to the ground and grabbed Selena's arm with both hands. "Selena, I'm sorry! I didn't mean to do it! You can hit me and scold me as you like, but please don't hurt my child!"

Before Selena could react, a man came over suddenly and pushed her away. Stumbling backward, her back hit the wall behind her and a dull pain spread through her.

"What the hell are you doing, Selena?" Finneas hurriedly helped Megan up. That caring and doting look in his eyes caused Selena's own eyes to sting. The two of them...

"Finneas, please apologize to Selena! It was me who snatched you from my sister and got pregnant with your baby. I'm sorry. It was all my fault." Instantly, tears rolled down from Megan's cheeks.

Finneas turned to look at Selena coldly and asked Megan, "Do you feel any discomfort? Do you want to go see a doctor?"

Throughout the seven months of her pregnancy, he had rarely taken care of Selena, for the number of times they met each other could be counted on one finger.

"No. You should go and check on Selena. She's later into pregnancy than I am. I'm fine."

Finneas supported Megan with his arms, and when he looked at Selena, his eyes immediately turned frosty. "Selena, the children in your womb are not mine. Only the child in Megan's womb is mine." His tone was even colder than his gaze, and he was not even willing to look at Selena's body for one more second.

"You... She..." Selena could not get her words out at all. At the moment, she could only feel her body trembling terribly, as if a basin of ice water had been poured over her from head to foot, rendering her completely and utterly cold.

"Megan and I have been together for a long time. We didn't tell you because we're afraid to hurt you, so even when you got pregnant, we've been concealing it. But now that Megan is pregnant with my child, I do not want to distress her any further, so let's break up."

Selena gripped at the wall behind her tightly. Right when she was already in her seventh month of pregnancy, and when she was already well-prepared to welcome three little lives into the world and to start a new life with Finneas, God had played her for a fool. The man she loved so much had abandoned her. Ever since her mother died, Finneas was her world. She loved him, so she could give up everything she had for him and even endure everything for him, but he abandoned her just like that.

Seeing that Selena had nothing to say, Finneas turned his head to look at Megan. “Megan, let’s go for a checkup to be safe. Didn’t the doctor say that your pregnancy isn’t stable yet?”

“Okay.”

Then, Finneas helped Megan turn around, and they both walked toward the other side.

Only then did Selena come back to her senses. “Don’t go! You’ve got to give me an explanation!” Selena held her belly and caught up with Finneas with great difficulty.

As soon as she pulled Finneas’ arm, the man subconsciously flung it away. “Ah!” That sudden movement caused Selena to fall backward into the stairwell that was just behind her. Toppling over, her bulky body started rolling down the stairs.

The world seemed to quiet down all of a sudden. Selena lifted her eyelids with difficulty and saw that above her, the man she had loved for seven years was holding the other pregnant woman instead of herself...

The pain in her body pervaded her senses; she felt her eyelids getting heavier and heavier. In the next second, the world went dark.

When she opened her eyes again, she realized that she had been woken by pain so intense that she felt as if her whole body had gone numb. Meanwhile, the transparent liquid in the IV bottle was steadily flowing into her body.

“You’re awake!” The nurse took a look at her and adjusted the speed of the infusion. Then, she continued, “Since it was a premature birth of triplets, you were given a Cesarean section at the last minute. You gave birth to two boys and a girl.” The nurse bit her lip, and she averted her gaze as she added, “It’s just a pity that the two boys...”

Selena turned her eyes to stare at her. In response, the nurse hurriedly turned her eyes to the other side and bowed her head to gather her things. Then, she seemed to have made a great decision before continuing to say, “They’re dead. The girl is in the incubator.” After saying that, she left the ward in a hurry.

The two boys are dead. The two boys are dead. The two boys are dead...

These were the only words that were left in Selena’s head.

baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy novel chapter 2

Four years later at Dynasty Bar, loud music that constantly stimulated one's eardrums and provoked every nerve in a person's body could be heard.

Suddenly, a line of men in black suits moved into the doorway. In the Bentley at the entrance sat a man with an expression so frosty that it seemed as if his face was carved out of ice. He was handsome like a Greek God and exuded a compelling aloofness. His face carried a trace of arrogance that suggested he was always looking upon all lifeforms beneath him.

This was Pierre Fowler, the most impressive man in Digton City.

"Mr. Fowler, the last location of the spy was inside this bar," said Niall, his special assistant who was bending toward him outside the car.

"Clear the place." Pierre opened his thin lips slightly and spoke, his voice thick and magnetic.

As the people came out from inside, they were herded into a big truck. Although they screamed and cursed, they didn't dare to make any move because they knew they couldn't afford to mess with the people at the door.

Soon, the bar was empty, leaving only the baristas, who all gathered in the middle of the hall. While they were holding their heads and squatting on the ground, they had no idea what was happening.

Meanwhile, Selena was in this bar too, drunk as a skunk. Her two boys had died as soon as they were born on this day four years ago, and that became the darkest day of her life.

She had no way of happily celebrating this day, so she deliberately postponed her daughter's birthday to a week later. Every year, on this day, she would indulge in her grief shamelessly to pay tribute to her dead sons and her past self.

As soon as she pushed open the restroom door, she suddenly felt something cold against her waist.

Selena almost jumped in shock, for she was all too familiar with the touch of this thing. It was a gun; a real gun. Even when she was drunk, she remained alert and sensitive to such things.

"Don't move!" A childish voice came from below her.

It was clearly the voice of a child!

Through the corner of her eyes, Selena caught a glimpse of a young boy of about four years of age. This little boy looked very striking in his straight little suit. His delicate

features resembled that of a fine carving, and his pair of eyes were inky black, but they were so bright that they looked like shining stars in the dark night.

How is it possible for a kid to look so good? Unfortunately though, his little face was now crumpled up with a little frown, making him look like a cantankerous little scholar.

The edges of Selena's lips curved up as she said, "Boy..."

"Move again and I'll shoot!"

Selena could feel that the force against her waist was increasing. How could he get his hands on a real gun? She felt goosebumps rising all over her body and a chill running down her spine. Also, she seemed to have woken up from her drunkenness.

"I'm not moving!" This was not a game. If this little kid accidentally shot the gun, she would die a wronged death! "Little boy, this gun is not a toy. If you are careless with it—"

"Only stupid people would be careless with a gun!" The little boy directly interrupted Selena. I'm Joaquin Fowler, Pierre Fowler's son. How could Pierre's son possibly be careless with a gun?

A bead of sweat rolled down Selena's forehead. She did not dare to move for fear of causing the boy to accidentally shoot her. After all, he was just a small child.

When the two were at a standstill, the door of a stall in the bathroom opened, and when another little boy ran out of it, Selena seriously thought she was seeing things! They look exactly the same!

The little boy running out of the bathroom stall was also wearing a small suit. Although his eyes were similarly bright and these two little boys obviously had exactly the same features, this one looked cuter. He had a chubby little face that made people want to pinch it.

"Jojo, my pants..." Jameson Fowler, Joaquin's younger brother, looked at Joaquin pitifully. After going to the toilet, his pants could not be lifted, so he pleaded for his brother's help, appearing to be rather pitiful.

"Huh?" When he saw Selena in the doorway, he froze at first, and then his eyes immediately narrowed. He quickly ran toward Selena, but all of a sudden, he fell face-down with an audible splat, revealing his fair and fleshy little butt.

"Pfft!" Before Selena could stop herself, she fell to the ground laughing.

The little boy was embarrassed, so he hastily lifted up his pants and clenched his hands tightly. "Now that you've seen my body, you have to marry me!"

In response, Selena laughed even more until her tears came out.

“No laughing! I’m being very serious! I’ll give you a million. Why don’t you become my woman?” The little boy crossed his arms and turned his head around with a huff.

This four-year-old kid wants me to become his woman?

“Fine, then I’ll become your woman, but you have to protect me in return.” Selena’s eyes were a bit unfocused as she looked at the child in front of her with a drunken look.

“You shut up!” The little boy with the gun behind her was a little upset and hurriedly reprimanded his brother.

Jameson was clearly impatient now, for he walked to his brother and snatched the gun away. “Jojo, don’t you know how to be gentle with girls? You will not be able to get a wife like this!”

Joaquin hurriedly took the gun back from his brother’s hand. Although he was sure that the gun would not go off in his own hand, he couldn’t be completely sure of the same when it was in his brother’s hand.

Then, Selena looked at the two identical-looking little ones and the smile suddenly froze on her face, but soon, she laughed again. What she had lost on this day four years ago was also a pair of twin sons.

“You two look the same. Hey, where did you come from?”

“We…”

Immediately, Joaquin pulled Jameson behind himself.

“Take us out of here, or I’ll really shoot.” Joaquin cocked up his gun. Now, he already knew that his father was out there. It had been so hard to escape, so he didn’t want to be dragged back home again so soon. Besides, being caught so soon would make him look like he was incompetent.

“Hey, Jojo, how many times do I have to tell you before you’ll get it? You’ve got to be gentle with girls and smile at them, like me…” Jameson said while revealing his white teeth.

“You shut up!”

Looking at these two little boys, Selena could not stop laughing. The two brothers were polar opposites, with one aloof and the other comical. It was really quite interesting to watch them.

“Those people outside are here to arrest you, right?” Looking at how these two children were dressed, they must have come from a wealthy family. So, the group of people outside should be here for them.

“How did you—”

Once again, Joaquin pulled his brother behind him with a forceful tug. “Cut the crap! Think of a way to take us out of here, right now!”

This commanding tone made Selena feel displeased. She thought that children should behave like children. Hence, pinching Joaquin’s face, she commented, “You don’t look cute like this at all.”

Joaquin hurriedly pushed away Selena’s hand. “This woman is drunk! How useless!”

“Hey, Jojo, let me ask her instead. Pretty lady.” The younger brother sniffed and looked at Selena pitifully. “That bad old man outside is not our daddy. We were sold to their family, and though their family is rich, we don’t like it at all. We want to go back to our own family. Miss, you look so pretty, cute and charming, so just help us, please?”

Joaquin glanced at his brother. It seemed like his dramatic brother was not useless after all; he could at least lie without preparing in advance!

Half-drunk and not in her best condition, Selena felt happy upon hearing such compliments. “Okay! I’ll take care of that awful old man outside for you!” Then, she took the car keys out of her pocket. “Go out from here, turn right and keep going. There is a back door there. You guys go out and hide in my car that is parked there first. When I’m done with that bad old man, I’ll go and meet you guys!”

Hence, Joaquin took the car keys.

“Then you must come for us, okay? You’ve seen my body, so you’ve got to marry me. Don’t you dare to avoid it!” Jameson said as he gave a flying kiss to Selena.

After that, Selena opened the door of the bathroom and walked out. She felt light-headed as she walked. As the after-effects of the wine was really strong, she could not even walk straight. While she was patting her head to make herself wake up, she vaguely saw a figure up ahead.

“You there! You bad old man, stop!” Selena cried out and rushed over unsteadily.