

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 245

When Pierre returned home, he saw that the house was covered in white linen and his heart skipped a beat. A servant rushed up to him and exclaimed, "You're finally back, Young Master Pierre!"

"What happened?" he asked as he scanned around the house. "Young Master Jamie... H-He..." The servant sighed and simply said, "Just go in now, Young Master Pierre."

After stepping into the living room, he noticed something that caught his eyes. He didn't dare to take a step nearer to the tiny crystal coffin he saw in the room.

Right at that moment, John paced over to him and gave him a slap immediately! "Where have you been? You don't even know that your son is dead! This is all because of you! If you didn't hook up with that woman, then your son wouldn't have died!" he yelled, venting all his pent up frustrations on Pierre.

Peering past John's shoulder, Pierre then reckoned that the person in the coffin was Jameson. But this is impossible! he thought. How could he be dead when I've only been gone for a few days? This is definitely not possible!

"Are you sure that the person in there is Jamie?" Marching up to the tiny transparent coffin, he saw that the body in it had his face covered.

Initially, John intended to let the child have a dignified funeral, so he looked for experts to try to restore his appearance. However, even the best mortuary makeup artist was helpless as the child's face had been cut with a knife before it was burned with fire; it would be impossible to restore the appearance now.

Thus, John decided to spare himself the pain and used a cloth to cover the child's face.

"Open the coffin!" Pierre yelled as he tried to find a way to open up the crystal coffin.

The next second, John bellowed, "Take him away from there!"

A few servants went forward and held Pierre back. "Young Master Pierre, it's definitely Young Master Jamie in there because the DNA test had been conducted. Please let him go in peace."

"It definitely isn't Jamie in there. Open it up for me! I want to take a look at him!" Pierre was adamant on opening up the coffin.

In the end, it was John who stopped him with another slap. "Are you done? Get out of here! Jamie doesn't have a father like you!"

John's furious roar completely silenced him, and he knew that it would be impossible to open up the coffin given his father's temper. Hence, he left the room in big strides, while Joaquin watched on at the side.

After pacing around the garden for a while, Pierre found a reliable person to tell him what transpired within the past few days. "Where's Selena now?" he asked.

“She’s still being held in the basement. Old Mr. Fowler had already informed the police, but no relevant leads have been found, and he forbade anyone to say a thing about the matter of following Miss Yard to the hut that day. He said that he’ll deal with her once the funeral is over.”

It seemed that John was serious this time. If he handled this matter personally, then it would mean death for Selena. “I got it,” he answered.

Meanwhile, in the basement, Selena could only stay curled up in a corner as tears trickled down her face endlessly.

She knew that John was busy with Jameson’s funeral arrangements right now. Such a small child has passed away, she thought in grief as she recalled her first meeting with Jameson. I have been framed by someone, but I have no way to prove my innocence.

In the beginning, she doubted that the body belonged to Jameson as well, but even the DNA test results were already out, so what else could she say? Who would dare to pull any tricks right under John’s nose?