

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 401

Zachary had to force himself to swallow the liquid after he threw up in his mouth. Munching on bones while telling a ghost story... That's way too creepy. Oh my God, I need my mommy!

Juniper fell deep in thought before she turned to her brother. "Is there anything else that you would like to add?"

"Nope," Joaquin replied. Then, Juniper turned to Zachary with a smile. "Well, that's all, Mr. Miller. We'll let you know if we think of anything else. I'm sure you won't mind her flaws, right? My mommy's wealthy and gorgeous, after all."

"N-No... I-I don't mi—" Zachary abruptly got to his feet before he could finish his sentence. He felt like he couldn't stay in the room any longer. "I have other matters to handle, children. When your mother gets back, please help me to inform her that I had to leave, okay?"

"Why don't we chat for a while more, Mr. Miller? Shall I tell you one of Mommy's favorite ghost stories? There's one called Bloody Stilettos, Chimes at Midnight, The 3 A.M. Corpse..."

Goosebumps formed all over Zachary's skin. "We can do that next time! I'll listen to the stories when I get the chance to see you kids again in the future, okay? I really have to deal with some matters, so I'll have to leave now." I might just pee in my pants if I don't leave now. He was too nervous as he stepped out of the room, so he ended up tripping over himself and fell onto his bottom. Both Juniper and Jameson cracked up with laughter. "My stories didn't scare you, did it, Mr. Miller?" Juniper asked innocently.

"N-No." He scrambled onto his feet as he picked his bag up.

"I'm glad to hear that, because I have some more stories that I haven't told you about! I was worried that I might scare you with too many of them. Let's continue this conversation next time, okay?" Juniper said.

She has more stories to tell me?! I think it's better if there is no 'next time' in that case! Zachary hastily waved his hand at them as he rushed off. "Goodbye, kids. Bye!"

Right when he was about to charge out of the door, he bumped into Selena, who had just returned from the bathroom. The two of them nearly knocked into each other, and he felt his scalp crawling the moment he saw Selena. The woman in front of his eyes wasn't just someone who enjoyed durian, smelly tofu, and canned sardines; she was also someone who sleepwalked, munched on bones, and enjoyed ghost stories! A chill ran down his spine as he pictured these things in his head. Then, he realized that she was dressed in red. Don't devils usually wear red in ghost stories, too?

"What is it, Mr. Miller?" Selena quickly checked on him when she saw Zachary shuddering in fear.

"I-I-it's nothing..." His entire back was soaked in sweat. He felt like his whole body had turned into ice after he heard what the children said earlier. "I'm so sorry, Miss Yard. I'm afraid I have to leave now as I have an emergency to handle. I've already paid the bill."

“Mr. M—” Before Selena could even call out for him, Zachary had sprinted off into the distance. Why does he look like he’s terrified of something? I thought we were just fine during the meal. When she turned to look into the room, she spotted her three kids sitting inside!

“Mommy’s back!” Juniper shouted with a large grin.

Selena could tell that something was off the moment she saw the smile on Juniper’s face. “Did you guys do something behind my back?”

“No! I’m a good girl.” Juniper tilted her head sideways as she looked at her mother with her large, sparkling eyes.

Upon seeing that, Selena stepped into the room and sat down beside her daughter. “Tell me. What did you tell Mr. Miller just now?”

“Nothing much. I told him that my mommy is the best mommy in the world. I told him that you’re gentle and soft-spoken; that you’re both a good cook and a good storyteller; that you’re amazing at earning money and can make hundreds of thousands within a few minutes...” Juniper tried her best to conceal the truth by telling an exaggerated lie, but it didn’t work.

Selena crossed her arms in front of her chest as she glared at Juniper suspiciously. “Tell me the truth. What did you say?”

“She said that you enjoy eating canned sardines!” Jameson interfered with their conversation at that moment. “I want to eat canned sardines too! Is it good?”

Juniper flashed Jameson a glare. You traitor!

Meanwhile, Selena felt like she was about to pass out; she was furious at the kids. Pierre showed up in the room right then, so she turned to give him a fierce stare. “You were the one who told them to come, right? You taught them to say those things, didn’t you?”