

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 421

In the meantime, Pierre stayed at home together with the three children. By now, he had scrolled his phone for hours, repeatedly stood up to make visits to the washroom and to wash his hands. He couldn't stop himself from glancing at the time again and again as well.

Without Joaquin joining them, Juniper and Jameson were having fun together. Since there were fruits and snacks on the table, they could help themselves whenever they wanted. Occasionally casting glances at Juniper and Jameson, Joaquin was reading a book while sitting on the couch. After seeing Pierre heading to the toilet for what was like the thousandth time, Joaquin had his eyes locked on him.

When Pierre felt his intense stare, he gazed at his son. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"This is your eighth trip to the washroom."

"So what?" Obviously, Pierre didn't notice how many times he went to the washroom, but he simply couldn't stop himself.

"An ordinary person urinates about six times during the day. Above eight times, it can be considered as a symptom of polyuria. In just a few hours, you've gone to the toilet eight times, which means you can well be diagnosed with polyuria. You really should consult the doctor."

Dumbfounded, Pierre gawked at his son. Is that so? How did he know about this at his age? Seriously, what kind of books does he read most of the time?

Perhaps Joaquin was trying to save Pierre from the embarrassment, so after he said that, he lowered his head and went on with his reading.

Just then, the door opened.

Immediately, Pierre jumped to his feet, and his sudden movement startled Joaquin. As Pierre was worried that he might have appeared to be too nervous, he sat back down at once, pretending that nothing had happened.

The moment Selena walked in through the door, she saw that the children and Pierre were all in the house—that was the happiest moment of her life. "Children, I'm home!"

With his ears pricked up, Pierre was trying to determine Selena's mood by the tone of her voice, and from what he heard, she sounded happy.

"Mommy!" Juniper and Jameson ran toward Selena.

When they came over, Selena knelt down and gave each of them a kiss. She was holding two shopping bags—one of them had vegetables and meat, whereas the other one had snacks. "I've bought something delicious for you all. You can share them now."

"Wow!" Jameson seized the bag of snacks in a flash. "Yummy snacks!"

"But don't eat too much, because we're going to eat dinner later, alright?"

“Alright!” Juniper and Jameson said in unison.

Noticing that Joaquin was still reading a book, Selena walked toward him and took his book away from him. “You’ve been reading the whole afternoon again, haven’t you? Jojo, I’m not against you reading, but you’re still very young, so you have to take good care of your eyes. Can you rest your eyes after every 20 minutes of reading?”

In response, Joaquin nodded.

“Go and have some snacks with them, but before you go, come over here and give me a kiss!” When Selena gently kissed him on the cheek, Joaquin appeared to be embarrassed, as a blush crept up his cheeks.

“Alright.” In an obedient manner, Joaquin went to join Juniper and Jameson.

Meanwhile, Pierre was reading the news on his phone, but his attention was not on the news at all. Somehow, he appeared a little frustrated.

“I’ll go prepare dinner.” Casting a glance at him, she pivoted and headed toward the kitchen.

Unable to put up with it any longer, Pierre blurted, “Hey! Can’t you see that I’m here?”

“I saw you. I was speaking to you just now, right?” Selena shrugged to show that she simply felt Pierre’s words didn’t make sense.

“What did you say?”

“I said, I’ll go prepare dinner.” Selena repeated what she just said earlier.