

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 488

“Baby, can we have a talk?” “What’s the matter?” “I want to take on some movie roles. I feel like I have not worked for a long time, so I think it’s about time to start again.”

This time, Jude had truly taken a long hiatus. Before this, she had been filming a movie at Springvale, but due to Satan, she suddenly went absent from the shooting site. In the end, the production crew had to change the lead actress, which enraged the director and producers.

After a hiatus, she decided it was time to return to the screen. “You don’t have to. I can take care of you.” She beamed at him merrily. “Wow, that sounds heavenly. Repeat that for me.”

“I will take care of you, Jude. Filming is too stressful; I don’t want to see you burn out.” Wyatt was sincere; he did not want to see Jude stressed out.

Plus, if she went back to work, it would mean separation, and their relationship would have to be long-distance.

“That’s a very attractive proposal. But I still want to act. If I don’t, what else could I do? I can’t possibly sit around like a bum, can I?” She leaned back into the seat. “Hmm, I would love to be a bum though; a couch potato that only eats, sleeps, and does nothing until the day I die.”

He smiled defeatedly. Knowing that he could not stop her, he said, “Alright. If you want to act, go ahead. Just don’t burn yourself out.”

“Baby, why are you so nice to me?” She cupped his face in her palms and gave him another kiss. That was how they casually agreed on her working again.

After John’s funeral, Pierre and Selena had to overcome another challenge. As expected, once the funeral came to a close, the Fowlers immediately came up and stopped them from leaving.

“Pierre, Selena, Uncle John’s funeral is done now. Can you make his will public now?”

Jonah, a younger member of the Fowler Family, was staring at the couple cheekily.

As the eldest member of the Fowler Family, Joseph walked over with his hands behind his back. “Yeah, it’s time to make the will public. The stock price of Fowler Corporation is in the red now. If this drags on, it will be bad for our company. Let’s announce the will as soon as possible.”

In fact, Selena had no will in her hand. She claimed to have received John’s will in order to pacify the other family members for the time being. To her dismay, they started asking about their inheritance right after the funeral.

“Selena, didn’t you claim that you had the will? Since you have it, does it matter if you announce it now or later? Just do it now!”

The Fowlers started stirring and discussing.

“Wait, could you have lied to us? Do you really have the will with you?” Someone jumped out to question her.

During Pierre’s absence, the Fowlers mostly communicated with Selena, and they were now pointing fingers at her.

She exchanged a look with Pierre.

When Pierre became serious, he had an authoritative air around him. He scanned the faces of the Fowlers sternly as he growled, “Why are you all yelling at my woman?”

“Pierre, you can’t keep this woman by your side! When you were not around, God knows what she had done behind your back!”

“That’s right. She probably married you with ulterior motives. You have to be more wary of her!”

“By the way, even though the police determined that it was Helen who had been feeding Uncle John the poison, they did confirm that Selena handed the poisoned wine to Uncle John. She is very lucky to be considered innocent in this incident. Who knows if she was planning to kill Uncle John!”

“I know, right! She only dodged the bullet because she is wealthy, powerful, and lucky! Pierre, why don’t you get a divorce right away? You can’t have a wife like her!”