## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 578

"We're leaving without even getting to meet the doctor?" Selena questioned with a pout. "Didn't the old man say that the doctor is too old to be of service? Since that's the case, what's the point even if you find him?"

Pierre was feeling sorry for Selena when he held her hand to check the cuts on them. "But you haven't even met him! What if the old man got it wrong? Shouldn't we at least meet the doctor in person?"

Pierre didn't hold out much hope of finding the doctor in the first place, so he came along with the assumption that they would be on a short trip in the mountains. In fact, he held out even less hope of treating Selena's condition, more so when he didn't want Selena to conceive again. "Just listen to me. This mountain is quite treacherous, so it's tiring to climb it. Besides, I'm worried you might get injured again," Pierre said while caressing her hair.

However, Selena didn't like his suggestion, as she had a vague feeling that the doctor could treat her. Just when they were stuck in a stalemate, there was a knock on the door, so Pierre answered the door.

The boss lady who ran the inn was standing at the door. Even though it was said to be an inn, they weren't even sure if it had a license. They were both famished and exhausted after spending half a day in the mountains. Worried that Selena might be worn out, Pierre thus agreed to settle here.

The inn was actually the dwelling of the boss and the boss lady. They built themselves a three-storey house for their own family. There were a few empty rooms, so they offered accommodation for passersby in order to earn some extra income to help make ends meet.

The boss lady approached Pierre and Selena with a smile on her face. "Weren't you looking for some medicine? This is what my family uses. Will this be enough? I can go search for more if it's not enough. We live in a remote area, so it can be quite inconvenient."

Pierre checked out the transparent bottle. Without a label, he couldn't even discern what medicine it was. He also noticed the grayish powder in the bottle that looked like dirt, which elicited from him a frown.

"Although it might look inconspicuous, it's quite potent, and my family made it on our own using herbs. My son slipped and fell in the mountains some time ago, which left a gash on his head. After applying some of this medicine, his injury healed without even leaving a scar." The boss lady was an honest country woman.

"Thank you, madam." Selena went over to the woman to take the bottle of medicine from her. After all, the woman was being courteous, so she figured she should respond in kind. Upon checking out the medicine, she asked, "Madam, does your family know about medicine? You even made your own medicine by grinding herbs."

"My family knows next to nothing about medicine. It was Doctor Werner who taught us."

As soon as Selena heard the woman mentioning the doctor, her eyes lit up. "Madam, by Doctor Werner, are you referring to the elderly man who lives in the mountains?"

Startled, the boss lady examined Selena and Pierre before questioning, "Are you perhaps here to seek the doctor out for treatment?"

"Yes, we're here to seek treatment from him." Selena was overjoyed. We sure chose to live in the right place!

"If that's the case, you should forget about it. Doctor Werner no longer offers treatment, so the number of visitors has been dwindling throughout the past few years. There were quite some people last year who still tried to seek him for treatment, but they were all gone this year."

Slightly disappointed, Selena asked, "Did Doctor Werner stop offering treatment because of his age?"

"That is indeed one of the reasons. However, it isn't because he could no longer offer treatments. He's an eccentric who wishes to have some peace and quiet and to be left alone. Therefore, only one or two out of a hundred people will be able to receive treatment from him. It all depends on his mood and the patient's luck, as well as the workings of fate."

Pierre sniggered. "What a pompous arse."

After glaring at him, Selena looked toward the boss lady again. "Madam, could you help put in a few good words for us so that Doctor Werner would take on our case?"