## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 625

Linda clenched her fists. "And then the rest is history." "Why you—" Lindsay clutched her chest.

"And one more thing. That's not your daughter's grave. Someone sold it to me, so it's a total stranger inside. To think Jason is going to bury a total stranger in your family's cemetery. Ironic."

"You little..." Lindsay wanted to sit up, but she couldn't move—her whole body was numb. "Alright, now that you've found me out, it's time for you to sleep, forever." Linda held Lindsay down, trying to force feed her the tablets.

Lindsay tried her best to fight back. Luckily, during the struggle, they toppled the glass on the table over.

"Are you alright, Mrs. Murray?" The servant called out to her from outside. Since Lindsay had been feeling unwell, Jocelyn told the servants to move around more at night, just in case something were to happen to Lindsay.

With haste, Linda stuffed the tablets under the bed. "Grandma? Grandma! Are you alright?"

The servant barged in. Lindsay pointed at Linda, but she couldn't say a word. Her mouth was lopsided, and she couldn't stop drooling. A moment later, everything went black for her.

"Help! Help!" the servant shouted.

Everyone was woken up, including Jocelyn. When she saw what had happened, they quickly sent Lindsay to the hospital.

Everyone waited outside, panicked. Linda was hoping that Lindsay would die, or it would be hard to kill her again. Then Jocelyn patted her shoulder and made her jolt. "Aunt Jocelyn."

"What happened, Linda? Why did she turn out like that?" Jocelyn felt guilty because she thought she had let Reuben and Jason down. I was supposed to take care of her, but her condition worsened.

"I was going for a night walk because I couldn't sleep, then I heard some noise coming from Grandma's room. It turned out she wasn't asleep either, so we had a little chat. She started hyperventilating at the mention of Selena, so I was going to get her some water. But then she started spasming. I was shocked, and the glass slipped." Linda looked shaken.

Jocelyn patted her shoulder. "It's fine, Linda. You must've been scared."

"I'm alright, Aunt Jocelyn. I'm just worried about Grandma. She's not getting any younger, so..." Linda forced herself to cry a little bit.

"It's alright. Everything will be fine. We've known about her heart's condition for a while now." Jocelyn calmed her down.

A while later, the doctor came out, and the ladies quickly came forward. "Is my mother-in-law alright, doctor?"

"How's my grandma doing?"

"She was sent here in time, so she's safe for now. But she's not getting any younger now, and she's down with cerebral thrombosis. The left side of her body is paralyzed. For an elder her age, we don't know if she can be fully healed, but we'll try our best."

"What?" Jocelyn knew that was coming, but it was still hard to accept.

Lindsay was sent to a ward and hooked up to an IV drip. She was the elderly, so the hospital had to work on the safe side. Jocelyn quickly called Reuben and Jason. She needed at least one of them around, or it'd be too hard on her.

Lindsay only woke up the next day. After opening her eyes, the first person she saw was Jocelyn, then when she scanned her surroundings and noticed Linda, she started gurgling.