

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 637

Selena thought that was depressing. "I see. I look forward to our next collaboration, but how did you know I was here for you?" Selena thought she managed to blend in perfectly, but she never expected Yvonne to see through her so easily.

Yvonne shrugged. "This is the best gym in Digton. Everyone's here for a better experience, so their gear's the best. For example..." She pointed at her shirt. "We'd wear professional apparel."

At that, Selena looked at her clothes. I see. She was only wearing some sports clothes, or to be exact, they were casual clothes, and her shoes weren't made for running; they were just normal sports shoes.

When she realized it, she looked up to smile awkwardly at Yvonne, but Yvonne had already left. There was nothing left for her to do, so she sighed and left as well. It's going to be hard hiring her. It was almost time for her to pick her children up, so she went to their kindergarten.

After getting exposed by Yvonne, she wasn't exactly in a good mood, and the kids knew it, so they kept quiet on the way back.

She didn't make dinner that night, so the servants did it. While they had dinner, Juniper sat on her lap. "I'm going training with Master Werner tomorrow, Mommy. Don't forget about it!"

"Of course I won't." Selena pinched her cheek. "But won't it be hard on you, honey?" Juniper had to go to the kindergarten on weekdays, and she had to travel for hours on Saturday to learn from Andy. Also, Andy set a high bar; he wanted Juniper to show up by nine, so she would have to wake up at four thirty in the morning. Selena thought that was hard.

"Nope. I like to train with him. He told me I will be starting acupuncture soon!"

Juniper brought back home a box of acupuncture needles a week ago. "That's great! You'll be my little doctor then, Juniper!"

"No problem!"

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On the other hand, Jerry asked everyone to meet up at the residence in Yucaria. Lindsay was still bedridden as usual, nor could she talk. Jerry, of course, looked grim when he announced, "I have something to tell you." A pregnant pause later, he said, "I've decided to euthanize Lindsay."

Everyone looked shocked, but Linda was delighted. Good. That old git finally did it. Looks like I don't have to do anything anymore. "But what if G-Grandma can get better?" Linda shed some crocodile tears.

At the side, Reuben and Jocelyn sighed, but they said nothing. Jason kept quiet the whole time.

"It's fine. She's not getting any younger, and the doctor said it's almost impossible for her to recover. I'm not going to put her through hell just so she can stay alive."

Jerry was smiling, but he was crying. Nobody would do that on their own accord. If Lindsay was alive, he could at least see her, hold her hands, look into her eyes, and guess what she needed. If she was dead, the only thing he could do was visit her grave.

“We made a promise. If the day would come where either of us would only live on in pain; if either of us would be bedridden, the other one would euthanize them. Don’t feel sad. Releasing her from her pain is the best way to go.”

Jerry was trying to calm everyone down, though that message was also for himself. He needed to steel himself, for it was a promise. Even so, he still felt reluctant when the time actually came.