

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 784

“Okay, it’s a promise!” “It’s a deal!” “Cross my heart and hope to die!” The two made a pinky promise, as if sorrow was far behind them.

At nightfall, Selena was alone in the bedroom and the moon outside was once again a round shining orb. She walked to the window and stared at the huge moon from the window.

The bright moon reminded her of better days with her family. Alas, her family could never be reunited again.

As she watched the moon, she felt as if she could trace Pierre’s face on the round surface. There were tears in her smile as she hastily retrieved the ultrasound report from her bag.

“Pierre, do you see this? This is our child. He’s still very small, but don’t worry. I will do my best to raise him well, so that he can grow up to be healthy and happy with the other three.”

That was Selena’s responsibility and her mission. A knock sounded on the door, prompting her to keep the ultrasound report away. “Come in.”

Joaquin poked his head in. “Mommy.” “What’s wrong, Jojo?” He walked over to Selena and noticed that her eyes were slightly red. “You cried again...”

“I’m fine. It’s just that I miss your daddy.”

Joaquin took out a stack of cards from his pocket and passed them to her. “These are the cards that Daddy left for you. I couldn’t give them to you for many days, so they piled up. Here.”

Selena looked at the stack of cards Pierre had left for her. Pierre probably didn’t know when he would return, which was why he had left many cards for her. “Thank you, Jojo.”

“You’re welcome.” Joaquin gave her a smile before he cupped her face to plant a soft kiss on her cheek. “Daddy isn’t here anymore, but you still have me.”

Upon hearing those words, Selena’s tears threatened to fall. My son, my good sons. I have to continue living well for their sake, she thought.

“Yes, I still have you. I still have Jamie as well as Juniper.” “I will grow up as quickly as possible.” Joaquin hated the fact that he was still a child and that he was powerless to help.

Selena gave him a kiss on the cheek. “Don’t be anxious to grow up. I’ll miss you.” “Goodnight.” Joaquin left her room. She sat on the bed and looked at the small cards one by one.

They still contained Pierre’s familiar handwritings and his crude drawings. “I miss you so much. This is my 88th day of being a monk.” The drawing had depicted a monk whacking a wooden fish.

She couldn’t help but laugh. “I’ve never told you this before, but I’m really looking forward to your pregnancy.” It was a drawing of two adults and four children.

A comforting smile graced Selena's face. She knew that Pierre wasn't against the idea of having another child; he was only worrying for her health. If he could, he would always opt to bear the burden himself.

"Selena, sometimes I wonder, what would I do if you're gone?" On the drawing was a small figure crying at the moon.

There were many cards. Selena had locked herself in the room to wallow in her sorrows, so Joaquin didn't have the chance to pass all these cards to her.

She had finished reading each card and proceeded to mix the new cards with the old ones. In the process, she accidentally knocked over the glass of water on the table, causing the cards to be soiled.

After hastily picking up the cards, she wiped them with a tissue before she placed them on the windowsill to dry.

Those were her treasures.

Selena didn't know how many cards Pierre had left in store for her. Every time she saw those cards, she felt like she was seeing him for himself. She didn't want to ask Joaquin how many cards were left; she merely wanted to keep hoping.

The next day, they had a guest.