

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 840

It felt as if she was no longer favored by her family. Perhaps such feelings of dejection were only known to women who had given birth. Compared to the poor, weak baby, she didn't seem to need the care. "That's not it, Selena. You are overthinking things. It's not what you imagined. Everybody cares for you."

"It is! Not only did the baby get Uncle Reuben and Aunt Jocelyn's attention, but she got the kids' attention too! They used to hang around me! But they didn't even spare a glance at me anymore now that they have a baby sister!"

While she was speaking, Pierre had been wiping her tears away. "No, Selena. Do you know you have been experiencing a sharp decline in your estrogen levels after childbirth? This will affect your judgement, as well as make you a lot more sentimental than usual. This means that you are overthinking things now. Do you understand me?"

Despite his words of consolation, Selena remained indignant. "There is no covering up the truth! You're also partial toward the baby!"

"Why would you lump me in with them? Aren't I keeping you company when everybody else is checking on the baby? After we go home, we will leave the baby to the maids, and I will keep you company at all times. How does that sound?"

Pierre's words offered Selena some solace. After snuggling against his chest, she fell asleep in a comfortable position. When she woke up, the three little musketeers were standing beside her bed.

"Mommy, you look pale. Is giving birth to a baby really hard work?" Juniper was staring at Selena with a worried look on her face.

"Mommy, you look tired," Jameson added, while Joaquin remained silent as he furrowed his brows.

"I'm alright." Knowing that her children still cared for her brought a smile to Selena's face.

Then, Juniper grabbed Selena's hand. "Mommy, was it the same when you gave birth to the three of us? It took a lot out of you even though you only had one baby this time. Was it even harder when you were pregnant with the three of us?" She began crying all of a sudden. "I don't want you to give birth to a baby anymore. I want you to be fine."

Meanwhile, Selena wiped Juniper's tears away. "Stop crying, Juniper. I won't give birth anymore. We already have enough children now."

"Yeah! Let's raise the baby together!"

"Mommy, you can rest while we take care of the baby, okay? You won't be too tired if we do that."

A smile bloomed on Selena's face upon hearing what they said.

When Jocelyn came into her ward, she reached out to hold Selena's hand with tears in her eyes. "The heavens sure are unfair. Why must women be the ones who give birth when it can easily cost us our

lives? I had a hemorrhage back when I gave birth to Jason. Medical technologies weren't as advanced back then, so I nearly died. Ever since then, your uncle refused to get another child. Therefore, Jason is our only son. I have been wanting to have a good daughter like you."

"Aunt Jocelyn, you have a niece whom you can consider as your daughter."

"Yeah, I am a blessed woman to be able to find you. Selena, I have gone through similar experiences as you, so let me offer you some advice. There is no perfect mother, so don't be too hard on yourself. For now, you need to focus on recuperating and healing. Do you understand?"

Jocelyn's gentle words gave Selena much solace.

"Your grandparents are too old to be able to travel by flight. Besides, you know how your grandmother's condition is. However, she's regaining her vitality now that we've found you. She can even move her hands already. Make sure to visit them with the baby after you have fully recuperated. I bet they would be thrilled."

"I will."

After that, Jocelyn retrieved a velvet sachet from her pocket. "Your grandfather would like to hand you this. This pendant belonged to your mother ever since she was born. Now, it will be passed on to you."