

## **Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 101**

“Are you deaf?” Selena muttered. We’re the only ones in this room, so how could he possibly not hear me? However, she had no other choice, so she could only gather her things and sit a negligible distance from him. “I’ll begin, then. Firstly, I’m really thankful that your company granted JNS Corporation this opportunity.

The many brands under JNS Corporation such as Forever Gown and Juniper Fragrances target fashionable young people. Our positioning this time is also young people, and the targeted group is the end customer...” she explained according to the proposal given by Pauline.

All the while, Pierre had his legs propped on the table and his hands folded behind his head, staring at her intently. His gaze was truly too fiery, with traces of flirtation, admiration, and even a hint of something undecipherable.

Selena could glimpse his gaze out of the corner of her eye, but she forced herself to concentrate solely on the proposal as she elaborated eloquently. However, Pierre’s devilish eyes just wouldn’t quit staring at her blatantly. Selena had considerably great focus in comparison, for anyone lesser would have long since had an outburst.

Soon, Selena wilted under the pressure, and she started stammering. Pierre didn’t seem interested in retracting his gaze since his eyes were still narrowed without any restraint. At long last, Selena couldn’t take it anymore. I just know that he’s not listening to me! He’s just playing me for a fool today! Perhaps he isn’t at all interested in a collaboration. Rather, he thought of a new method to toy with me!

Livid, she lifted the proposal in her hand and flung it at his face. Slap! “Can you just stop it?” She sprang to her feet furiously, her chest heavily from anger. “You’re such a b\*stard, Pierre Fowler! Why did you ask me to come over if you’re not interested in a collaboration? Is it fun to play my entire company for a fool?” Scattering, the papers drifted down after hitting Pierre’s face to be strewn all over the floor.

“Why would I waste time with you here if I’m not interested in a collaboration?” Pierre’s voice held no emotion whatsoever.

“Who knows what tricks you have up your sleeve? You weren’t listening to me at all! You were just... just...”

Finally, Pierre lowered his legs, his eyes turning increasingly devilish as he stared at Selena. “Just what?”

A faint shade of red stained Selena’s face. “You were just staring at me...”

The corners of Pierre’s mouth tilted, his smile tinged with a hint of flirtation. “Isn’t it impolite if I were to look elsewhere?”

“You.... Anyway, you weren’t listening at all!”

“From the current big data of consumption, fashionable young people now are the main consumers at present. They know how to enjoy life, so they are increasingly fond of an exquisite and romantic life. Judging from the sales of Juniper Fragrances and Forever Gown, they have absolute spending power...”

Selena stared at Pierre in astonishment. He's actually quoting me word for word! So, he was really listening to my proposal intently, and it was all a misunderstanding on my part?

"Do you need me to continue?"

A touch mortified, Selena sat back down. "I-I'm sorry. I'll continue." At this time, she realized that she'd flung the proposal at his face, and it was now scattered all over the floor. This proposal was done by Pauline, so while she'd done some preparation beforehand, she couldn't memorize everything. Thus, she had no choice but to pick the papers up from the floor.