

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 103

"I mean, you don't need to come to the office anymore." In other words, she was fired! The assistant was taken aback. "P-President Fowler..." "Get lost!" Pierre roared again, scaring her so much that she instantly fled.

Once again, it was only the two of them in the room. Selena sneered, "Why are you so insensitive? She was deliberately ingratiating herself to you, but you dismissed her. Is there a boss like you?"

Pierre turned his gaze on her. "Why, are you jealous?" He could naturally see through that assistant's little act earlier. Because he'd been single all this while, there'd been a revolving door of such moronic women around him in Empire Group even, not to mention Fowler Corporation. Thus, he'd long since gotten used to it.

"Not at all!" Selena realized that she truly couldn't joke with him, else she'd be dragged into it. "Alright, let's continue."

"Continue?" Pierre arched a brow.

"I was talking about the proposal!" Glancing at the proposal scattered all over the floor, Selena crouched to pick the papers up, but her waist was truly too painful that she could only support her waist with a hand and pick them up with her other hand.

"What's wrong with your waist?" Pierre noticed the problem with her waist.

"Nothing. It's just a lingering effect from the time when I was with child. My stomach was too big, and I overtaxed myself later, so it's a chronic illness," Selena replied briefly. The problem with her waist was indeed a chronic illness. Sometimes, her waist would hurt when she was busy besides also flaring from time to time on overcast and rainy days.

"How big can Juniper be?" Pierre snorted.

Focused on picking up the proposal strewn all over the floor, Selena didn't look at him. "I was pregnant with triplets back then."

Pierre startled. Triplets? She actually had triplets! "So, where are the other two?"

"I went into premature labor. The other two didn't make it, and Juniper barely pulled through. She only survived after being in the incubator for several days." Sniffing, Selena straightened up with a hand propped on her waist. She then sorted out the proposal. "Let's continue."

"Never mind." Pierre got to his feet. "You've wasted too much of my precious time." He was indeed very busy, for he still had a meeting later. Hence, he hadn't planned to do anything to her. Even if the assistant hadn't come in, Niall would still have reminded him of the meeting later. However, he just felt chagrined to have inexplicably gotten interrupted by the assistant!

"It was you..." It was him who wasted time, yet he's now pushing the blame on me!

"I, Pierre Fowler, have never failed, nor is there the word fail in Fowler Corporation or Empire Group's vocabulary. Therefore, the clothing brand this time is not allowed to fail. For that reason..." Pierre's

blazing eyes again shot at Selena, striking a feeling of dread within her. "From today on, you have to come whenever I call and conform to my schedule. If I have any queries, you've got to explain things to me." After saying that, he left with a smile tugging at his lips.

"Pah!" Selena snarled in the direction in which he left. He's truly a scoundrel and a rascal! And he's demanding that I come whenever he calls? Looks like my life will be miserable henceforth! But what choice do I have? If I don't collaborate with him, he'll cut off all my resources, yet it'll be a risk to collaborate with him. She clenched her hands tightly, gripped by the urge to kill him.

Meanwhile, the Fowler Family was doing something clandestinely. Everything was being prepared by the butler, Yoel, and few servants in the Fowler Residence were aware of it. No one dared to leak this matter out since John had issued a diktat that anyone who disclosed this matter would have to bear the consequences.