

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 118

"Oh, I didn't know about that."

Selena put down her glass and headed straight to the washroom. Everyone was busy in the banquet hall now, so the washroom was empty at this moment.

Standing before the mirror, she stared at her reflection in the mirror. Actually, they're right. Who else is worthy of Pierre Fowler besides Meredith? Just the fact that she'd given birth to a pair of twin boys for him put her above everyone else, what's more when she's also an award-winning best actress and the perfect goddess as acknowledged by the public?

Then, she thought, Looking at myself, while it's true that I'm the president of JNS Corporation and a woman on Forbes World's Billionaires List, I was also kicked out of the Yard Family. The fact that I slept with an unknown man was also publicized during Megan's wedding, and it's also a known fact that I have an illegitimate daughter. How am I worthy of him?

Out of the blue, a breath of cold air hit her from the back. While she froze, Pierre hugged her around the waist from behind. "What were you thinking?"

Selena instantly glanced at the door warily, only to see that he'd closed the washroom door. "What are you doing? Let go of me!" she whispered, afraid that someone outside would hear them.

Pierre pinned her to the basin. "What were you thinking that made you lost in thought?"

"It's definitely not you! Let go!" Selena tried to pry his hands away, but from her several past experiences, she knew that his hands were like manacles. When he'd gripped her, there was certainly no breaking free.

All at once, Pierre gave a mocking chuckle. "You're obviously protesting too much."

Then, he deliberately let out a breath at Selena's ear, so she had no choice but to turn her head away.

Her face burned, for she was indeed thinking of him earlier. "You're getting married tomorrow, so is this really appropriate?"

"What's inappropriate about it?"

When she saw his raised eyebrow and nonchalant expression, Selena felt doubly insulted. Yeah, what's inappropriate about it? It's naturally inappropriate for the average man, but who is he? He's Pierre Fowler! How could he possibly have only one woman? He can have affairs outside as long as his marriage remains intact! "B*stard! *sshole! How shameless!"

Upon hearing her curses, Pierre hugged her even tighter. "I don't mind you cursing me out. Anyway, I know you were thinking about me just now."

"I wasn't!" Selena roared. In the next moment, she realized that her voice was too loud. Fearful that the people outside would hear her, she hastily covered her mouth.

"Do you know what you're doing, Pierre Fowler? This is the ladies' room. If someone sees you in here, it won't be good for either of us."

"I don't care. You're the one who's worried." Pierre stared at her flustered expression in the mirror, finding it very much interesting. I find that this pipsqueak is getting increasingly entertaining.

"You..."

At this exact moment, a sudden voice came from outside. "Pierre has probably gone to the washroom. He might not be feeling so well recently since he's too busy, so don't worry, Mrs. Fowler." This is Meredith's voice!

Selena felt her hair standing on end. They're probably here to visit the washroom since they're talking here, but... "Pier—" She lowered her voice the best she could.
"Why are you panicking?"

"Huh? Why can't the door be opened?" This was Helen's voice.
"Perhaps it's broken. Why don't we go to another washroom, Mrs. Fowler? Anyway, it's just a few steps away."
"Alright, then."

Only when Selena heard their footsteps fading did her heart slowly settle back into her chest. Fortunately, they didn't realize that someone inside had locked the door, and they didn't get a staff member to pry the door open.