

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 119

“How does it feel to have a clandestine affair?” Pierre caressed Selena’s stomach repeatedly with his palm before he moved it slowly upward.

“Who’s having a clandestine affair with you, you damn b*stard? They’re looking for you, so hurry up and go!”

“Wait for me tonight.

I’ll be coming to your room.” Kissing her lightly on the cheek, Pierre then left at once.

“Are you...” Before Selena could say anything, he’d already opened the door and left. Was he serious? That b*stard! What exactly is he trying to do? After straightening her clothes, she walked out of the washroom. It seems that I definitely can’t be alone, else it’ll only give him an opportunity.

The banquet hall was on the second floor, and there was a spacious balcony there. At first, Zeke Lawrence invited Selena there to discuss some business matters, but he was then called away. The balcony offered a perfect view of the starry sky.

Undeniably, the starry sky here was indeed beautiful, so much so that Selena almost got intoxicated from the sight.

“Selena...” A familiar voice drifted over, and Selena immediately felt a headache coming on. I’ve finally managed to avoid Pierre, yet Finneas is now here.

Putting on a dignified smile while holding her wine glass, she turned around and inclined her head slightly at Finneas. Then, she made to leave.

However, Finneas blocked her path. “Do you loathe seeing me that much?”

“Mr. Lake, I hope you understand that it’s already over between us. I naturally loathe being alone with a married man since it’ll cause me unnecessary trouble.”

Selena’s wording was extremely courteous, obviously putting distance between them.

“Selena, I’m truly saddened that you’re talking to me in such a manner. I’ve been under tremendous pressure at work recently, so I really want to talk to someone. Why don’t we talk for a bit as old friends?”

Selena tilted her head slightly. “You should be talking to your wife if you’re under tremendous pressure at work.”

Meanwhile, Pierre clocked everything between the two of them.

As Finneas stared into Selena’s distant gaze, his expression turned a touch desolate. “Selena, can’t you give me a chance? Allow me to fix my mistake, else I’ll be plagued by this regret for the rest of my life.”

Selena rolled her eyes, truly loathe to continue this conversation with him.

Just when she was about to say something, Megan swiftly rushed over and grabbed Finneas’ arm. Her relationship with him had been tense recently, so she didn’t dare kick up a fuss.

Furthermore, it was the Fowler Family’s territory here, so she wouldn’t dare to do anything. “It’s been a long time, Selena.” She could only feign a docile and sensible expression as she spoke.

At that moment, Finneas’ expression darkened as well. “Why are you here?”

“My father is looking for you, but he couldn’t find you, so I came out in search of you.” Megan looked very much obedient.

With her there, Finneas naturally didn’t dare utter all those corny remarks.

“Finneas, my father may be looking to discuss business with you, so let’s go.”

Of course, Finneas was utterly chagrined to be interrupted by Megan, but they were husband and wife, so they’d both look bad if he were to kick up a fuss. “We’ll be leaving then.” After saying that, he whirled around.

When Megan pivoted, she shot Selena a vicious look as though warning her not to touch her man. Selena could finally breathe a sigh of relief. At long last, no one is going to disrupt my enjoyment of the beautiful starry night. But just as she turned around, the gust of cool breath again hit her.

Why do these men all want to make me a mistress? she wondered.

Repeating his actions in the washroom, Pierre promptly pinned her to the balcony before biting her ear in a punishing manner. As a bolt of pain lanced through her, Selena whined softly.