

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 122

Therefore, everyone heard it.

“Were those gunshots?” Selena was a tad dubious. It isn’t international waters here, but a private island of the Fowler Family. Besides, it’s Pierre Fowler’s wedding, so security must be tight. How could there be gunshots? This is just too strange.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Another round of gunshots rang out. If everyone were like Selena and had been wondering whether the few bangs earlier were gunshots, these few gunshots gave everyone a definite answer.

“How could—”

All at once, Pierre clapped a hand over her mouth and ducked behind the wall. “Keep quiet!”

A voice came from outside. “Pierre Fowler, come out at once, you b*stard! Otherwise, I’ll riddle this place with bullets!” A domineering voice rang out, followed by a burst of gunshots.

Inwardly, Selena knew that this was an ambush. A family as powerful as the Fowler Family naturally has enemies. After all, they only have their status today and great wealth that lasts a few generations from trampling on countless others. Thus, it’s inevitable that they have enemies. Today, these enemies have finally come to settle the score!

At this time, the entire Sterne Island was in an uproar. Understanding dawned upon everyone when the gunshots were complemented by the shout earlier. Hence, everyone was now running for their lives without any regard for the wedding. On the heels of the gunshots, it was as though an earthquake happened, for stampeding footsteps and shrieks could be heard echoing in the night.

Selena couldn’t help thinking that these people were rather stupid. This is a private island, so they’re merely courting doom by running like this! Since they chose to seek revenge during Pierre’s wedding, they must have made all the necessary preparations and have probably cut off all ways out of the island!

At that time, Pierre’s cell phone rang. “Where are you, Young Master Pierre? All the cruise ships at the harbor have fallen into the enemy’s hands. The boats Mr. Fowler has arranged for emergency rescue are now on their way here. There’s an underground passage here, so Mr. Fowler is asking everyone to make their way there.”

Since she was very near to him, Selena heard every single word loud and clear. Sure enough, experience makes all the difference in the world. John Fowler seems to have made preparations beforehand, and he even constructed an underground passage when he procured Sterne Island. She let out a long sigh. In this case, I won’t be dying on this island.

“Got it.” After hanging up the phone, Pierre pulled at her. “Come with me!”

However, Selena truly didn’t want to go with him. He’s the target, so if they find him, won’t I be in danger as well since I’m with him?

Upon seeing that she didn’t want to move, Pierre looked back at her. “Why? Are you afraid of dying?”

“I’ll just go with the others so that I won’t burden you.”

Instead of leaving her, a strange smile appeared on Pierre’s face, and he strode out while dragging Selena along.

The people outside were sprinting madly, while an organizer shouted, “Here! Here! Please keep it orderly and get into a single file! You’ll be safe after entering the underground passage. There’ll be rescue boats coming soon, so don’t panic!”

The sound of gunfire outside remained constant as glass shattered and splintered all over the ground. After all, they had said that they’d riddle this place with bullets! “Pierre Fowler, show yourself at once! Otherwise, you’ll regret it!” the person outside roared incessantly.

Nevertheless, Pierre ignored it, striding forward while pulling Selena along. After a while, Selena noticed that they were going against the crowd. “Pierre Fowler! Pierre Fowler!” As everyone was running for their lives, no one noticed them at all.

“What is it?”

“Are we going in the wrong direction? Everyone is going in that direction. Why are you taking me this way?”