

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 126

What should I do? Selena wondered. She knew Pierre would never leave things up to fate. Meanwhile, his underlings must be searching for him, so she should be following him around. With that in mind, she glanced at the direction of the forest. Did he run away?

Fear engulfed her while she sat there waiting for him. Although she thought of chasing after him into the forest, she could no longer see him, so it would be a pointless endeavor. Things would get worse if she got lost in the forest and was stuck in there. Soon, she was feeling drowsy and fatigued, which were only intensified by her fears; the fruits she just ate were already fully digested after all.

Eventually, she decided to take a nap while leaning against a rock. It wasn't until she heard some rustling noises that she opened her eyes once again. Pierre had already started a fire, which made a crackling noise while the twigs in it burned.

"You're back?" She rubbed her eyes in disbelief.

"What? Are you so scared that I might run away on my own?" He was busying himself with the task in hand as he spoke.

The flirtatious tone he used made her blush. With a pout, she quickly denied his claims. "That's not it! I wished so badly that you would die in the forest!"

Without a word, he bunched a few twigs together to be used as a makeshift grill. Later on, he put the processed meat from the hare he hunted up on the grill to be roasted. Once again, the skies began to darken. The fire dispersed the cold, keeping her warm, which also made her slightly drowsy. She watched as Pierre roasted the hare. Despite his unruliness, he was handsome in his own unique way.

Taking in the enticing aroma that the roasted hare produced, Selena could feel herself salivating heavily while she gulped. The roasted hare was just too much of a temptation to forego. She only had a few fruits during the day, so the roasted meat had awoken her hunger.

Upon noticing that she was staring at the roasted hare intently, Pierre cleared his throat with a smug look on his face. "Oh, you only had one chance, which was gone. Since you didn't come with me when I asked you to, I will enjoy the meat alone now that it's ready!"

Selena gawked at him as soon as she heard that. "Hey, this isn't fair! I am injured, s-so I couldn't go with you! Didn't you tell me we're in the same boat? That's why we have to share everything together!"

"I am injured too." He pointed at his leg. Apparently, Selena had forgotten about that. Despite having suffered an even more serious injury, he sure didn't act like someone who had taken a bullet to his leg. What a monster! she thought to herself.

On the other hand, Pierre retrieved the roasted hare from the grill before cutting a slice to be tasted. "This is so delicious!"

"Hey, Pierre! This is outrageous! Are you really going to enjoy it alone?" By that point, she no longer cared about her pride, as all she could think of was to get her hands on that meat.

“You didn’t come with me when I told you to. You even wished for my death, so why should I share it with you?” Then, he began feasting on the roasted hare.

Seeing that, Selena curled herself into a ball. She knew she should grow a backbone, so she averted her gaze in frustration, deciding that she would not eat after all.

Upon noticing her behavior, Pierre teased her by saying, “Sing me a song.”

“I won’t!” Selena replied indignantly.

“I’ll give you a roasted leg if you sing me a song. It’s the best part of this whole hare.” As he spoke, he dangled a cooked thigh in front of her, and its aroma was enticing enough to lure her in.