

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 144

While lowering his head to check on the pipsqueak in his arms, Pierre inched closer toward her neck. Immediately, Selena realized something was off, so she tilted her head to the side. "What are you doing?"

"Why are you so alarmed? Have you forgotten that you're my girlfriend?" Pierre seemed to be displeased by her constant vigilance, as if he would do harm to her.

Every time he made mention of the fact that she was his girlfriend gave her goosebumps. While unsure of the reason, she knew it definitely felt awkward. "I know I'm your girlfriend, but you don't have to do this..." She moved to the side.

Pierre followed behind her. "Why are you still so guarded when you're my girlfriend?" In a slightly overbearing manner, he twisted her body around to face him.

"What are you doing?"

"Something that couples do." Leaning down, he gradually moved closer.

Selena pursed her lips. Even though kissing was normal between couples, she couldn't stop her heart from fluttering. In the end, she chose to close her eyes, but after a long while, she noticed that he didn't kiss her as expected. When she opened her eyes, Pierre was already sitting on a chair, observing her while sipping on his wine. Seeing that, Selena began blushing profusely all of a sudden.

"Haha..." Pierre burst into laughter.

"How dare you toy with me? You psycho! Find something else to occupy yourself!" Embarrassment caused her to rile up, and she was ready to leave the study in a fit of rage. Noticing that the pipsqueak was indeed angry, he stepped forth in a hurry to catch her, and then pushed her against the wall.

"Go away!" Selena turned her head away from him.

"Are you looking forward to my kiss so much?"

Selena shot him a side glance before snapping, "I wasn't! Stop being a pompous arse!"

"I'll be kissing you for real this time." With that, he cupped her face in his hands before kissing her. His kiss was as soft as the tingle of a feather, all the while leaving a gentle and warm sensation, as if he were comforting a wounded animal.

However, Selena shoved him away. "Who do you think I am? Am I someone who you can just kiss whenever you want to? I also have a sense of pride!" He figured it was naive of her that she would speak to him of pride, which was hilarious. "I'm angry! I'm unhappy! I want to go home!" She tried to pry Pierre's arms away from her, only to find that they were as sturdy as rocks. Seeing that she couldn't remove them, she sulked, figuring she should make her discontent known.

Why does this pipsqueak look so cute when she's angry? Pierre realized he couldn't handle her cuteness. "What do you propose I do, then?"

Selena had conflicted feelings over the fact that he would ask her that when she was angry, as he should have known better. "You can come up with a solution on your own! I'm going home! I'll feel even angrier if you stop me, and you won't like it when I'm angry!" Glowering at him, she considered herself the embodiment of rage.

However, Pierre thought she was absolutely adorable. Turning her around by her shoulder, he had her face the door of the study. All of a sudden, she couldn't help but wonder if he was pulling another trick. "What's the meaning of this?" She felt as if she were dreaming, for she wasn't expecting him to let her go that easily.

"Didn't you say you wanted to go home? You'll be infuriated if I try to stop you."

"Hmph!" Walking toward the entrance in strides, she thought to herself, Shouldn't boyfriends be cajoling their girlfriends by this point? So why is he allowing me to leave just like that?

"Are you perhaps hoping to spend the night with me?" he asked while arching a brow. "I won't mind if you do, you duplicitous pipsqueak."