

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 152

"I don't care. You're not allowed to do that." Averting her gaze, Selena knew her resistance was almost futile. With Pierre's status and personality, she wasn't in a position to oppose anyway, as she could only obey his wishes. However, she was determined to go against him.

Never perceiving their relationship as a proper one, she assumed that it was a transaction of sorts that would allow them to each obtain what they desired. It wasn't until they started the relationship that she realized she in fact had hopes for it going somewhere.

"I don't think it's appropriate for you to do this on our first date. Being in a relationship means that we'll have to love each other before we have sex." Hearing her own words, she was aware how ridiculous she sounded by trying to imbue the concept of love to a man who only knew about transactions, as she deemed him incapable of love.

Meanwhile, he was staring at her calm expression. Due to how close he was to her, he could hear her heart pounding. He also noticed she was shivering out of fear. She's afraid? But why? Is she afraid that I might hurt her?

Despite noticing that Pierre didn't utter a single word, she dared not turn to look at him. She figured that her protests fell on deaf ears, as he already exercised an incredible amount of patience on her as things stood. "I can't deny you if you insist. We're merely engaged in a transaction anyway."

"Focus on the movie!" Without warning, he reverted into a gentleman, surprising Selena. Turning to check on him, she saw his face illuminated by the flickering lights from the screen, which made him look even more morose. Averting her gaze, she tidied her disheveled clothes.

"I will not have sex with you without your consent," he said all of a sudden. She whipped her head around to look at him, wondering if that was a promise. "You have my word."

With that, she turned around to continue watching the movie. Furtively, Pierre cast her a glance, and seeing her facial expression soothing managed to calm him down. He wished she could let her guard down toward him, as well as stop fearing him.

After that, they resumed watching the movie. The latter part placed emphasis on its thriller elements, so there were no more graphic scenes. Thus, they managed to finish their movie without a hitch. While on their way home, none of them spoke, nor did Selena muster up the courage to speak despite constantly stealing glances at him. She decided she should remain silent as she knew he had to be angry.

Upon their arrival at home, Selena got out of the car. "I'll be taking my leave." Pierre got out too. With the moonlight shining on his tall gesture, he gave her the impression of being a knight in shining armor while standing before her. Before he could speak, Selena stood on her toes to give him a peck on the cheek.

"Goodnight!" she said. Then, she scuttled back into her house and slammed the door shut. Pierre, at this moment, still hadn't come back to his senses. There was a tingling sensation on the spot that she pecked him on, but it was comfortable. Caressing his cheek unconsciously, he returned to his house.

Meanwhile, Selena was leaning against the door with her face still burning from embarrassment. She didn't plan to kiss him at all, but decided that he deserved a reward for making such a huge compromise.

After a while, she took a peek through the peephole before going upstairs. By the latter half of the night, she kept tossing and turning in bed as she was unable to fall asleep, her mind thinking of nothing but Pierre. Unbidden, she recalled Linda's words of warning about her relationship.