

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 155

“Why are you still here?” Now that he was sure that he wouldn’t be called back once more, Niall left the office briskly. When Selena was about to pick up Juniper from school, she received the location of the restaurant via a text from Pierre. As Juniper would be having ballet classes in the evening, she instructed Linda to bring Juniper to her class and scanned around the area of the ballet studio. After finding a restaurant nearby, she sent the location to Pierre. ‘Let’s have dinner here today.’

Meanwhile, Pierre received her text when he was about to leave, and he went to the restaurant she told him about. Just as he was about to say something, Selena took a glance at her cell phone and said, “Juniper’s class will take one hour and twenty minutes, and since ten minutes had already passed, we have only one hour and ten minutes left.” “You even have to schedule a time for a meal?”

“It can’t be helped,” she replied with a shrug. Then, they went into the restaurant together. Much to their surprise, the restaurant was unexpectedly popular and the VIP rooms were all occupied; only a table by the window was available.

They would lose time if they were to go to another restaurant now. Thus, Selena decided to have their meal there, and she only used two minutes for her order after the waitress rushed to their table with the menu.

“You act like you’re racing against time,” Pierre commented unhappily.

Sticking her tongue out, Selena said, “Juniper still doesn’t know about us, and she doesn’t like the idea of me dating. So...”

“You should find a chance to let her know,” he replied, pissed at the fact that she made it sound like they were having an affair. Furthermore, she was hiding it from a kid.

Very quickly, their food arrived and Selena ate slowly, knowing that she wouldn’t be eating much because she would have to bring Juniper out to eat again when she finished her lesson.

Throughout the meal, Pierre seemed really irritated, and he didn’t eat much as well. Finally, he tossed his napkin aside and said, “I’m going to the washroom.”

“Okay,” she muttered. Then, she took out her cell phone, and that was when she suddenly felt a tap on her shoulder.

Without even lifting her head, she commented, “That was quick.”

When she didn’t hear a reply, she felt something was amiss, so she lifted her head and saw that the person was actually Finneas.

Dressed in a standard leisure suit, he appeared sporty and dashing with his breathtaking features.

Flashing her a bright smile, he said, “What a coincidence, Selena.”

Since the last time they met on Sterne Island, they had never seen each other again, and Finneas clearly remembered the things she told Pierre before. Although she was reluctant to admit it, she was still in love with him, because he knew he was her dream man during her youth.

However, Selena did not want to see him. "Yeah, what a coincidence," she muttered.

Without even waiting for an invitation, he took a seat across from her. "I was planning to ask you out recently, and I didn't expect to run into you here. Don't you think this is fated?"

Feeling a sudden pain in her head, she thought, Why is this man as clingy as superglue? Didn't I make myself clear enough the last time?

"I'm sorry, Mr. Lake, but I have a date now and it's inconvenient for me to speak with you."

Lowering his gaze, Finneas saw that there were no cutleries nor any tableware set up on his side of the table, so obviously, she was here alone.

As Pierre didn't like anything to be stacked in front of him, he had immediately asked for the dishes to be cleared away once he was done eating. Hence, there was nothing on the other side of the table and it appeared as though no one had eaten there before.

"You don't have to act like this, Selena. We've known each other for years. Don't you think that I know what kind of person you are?"

Selena was unsure about how she should react to his statement, because she had no idea what gave him the confidence to say such things.