

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 178

“Since you already have two sons with Meredith, you can only marry her! You’re not allowed to marry anyone else!” John acted as though this was a decree.

Such an attitude naturally had Pierre feeling very much disgruntled. “You can fool around if you want to, but you must get married! Even if you don’t like Meredith, you must marry her for Jojo and Jamie’s sake!”

After a long moment of silence, Pierre finally lifted his head. “So, you were just fooling around with my mother as well?”

John spaced out as he stared at him. If I remember correctly, the last time we brought up his mother was during the year when he was 17 years old. In the blink of an eye, more than a decade has passed. Now that we’re mentioning this woman again, it feels like a lifetime away.

Abruptly shooting to his feet, he swung his hand at Pierre’s face. Time seemed to come to an abrupt halt after the slap. “Is this how you talk to your father, you unfilial son?” The force of the slap had Pierre’s face snapping to the side, but his face remained devoid of emotion.

Livid, John panted heavily as they confronted each other. After what seemed like an eternity had passed, he declared, “Your marriage with Meredith can be pushed back for the time being, and I won’t interfere in your affairs with Selena Yard. However, you’re going to get married when you’re done with your nonsense!” This was already the biggest concession from him.

A half-smile tugged at the corners of Pierre’s mouth. Then, he got to his feet and strode out. Clutching his chest, John slowly sat back down. As he stared at his son’s disappearing figure, he knew that not everything could be obliterated with time.

After working for the entire day, Selena went home wearily. The moment she stepped in the door, she was stunned silly by the sight that greeted her; Juniper was lying in Pierre’s embrace, the two of them watching cartoons happily, chatting from time to time. I’ve just been wondering how to explain the matter about me dating him to Juniper, but he has actually won my daughter over as well! Even such a young girl has no defenses against him. What a witch! This was the only term left in her mind.

“You’re home, Mommy?” To her surprise, Juniper didn’t run over to hug her, nestling languidly in Pierre’s arms instead.

Meanwhile, Pierre gazed at Selena with squinted eyes, his smug expression striking much chagrin within her. “I’m hungry,” he murmured lightly.

“I’ll go and cook!” Shooting him a look, Selena rolled up her sleeves and strode to the kitchen.

Seemingly having noticed her fatigue, Pierre released Juniper and went to the kitchen, hugging her gently around the waist.

“Juniper is outside!” Selena hastily pried his hands away.

“She has agreed to us dating.”

Upon hearing that, Selena glanced over at the living room a near distance away, only to see the little girl stifling her laughter with a hand over her mouth. When she noticed that they were looking at her, she hastily turned away and pretended as though she was watching television.

“How did you get her stamp of approval?”

“Do you want to know?”

Selena rolled her eyes. Knowing what he wanted to say next, she shrugged. “Nope!”

“Don’t cook if you’re tired. What about going out for dinner?”

Selena nodded. “Sure, that’s fine.”

Hence, Pierre took her and Juniper out for a feast. When they left the restaurant, Juniper had a hand in Pierre’s and another in Selena’s. “How I wish Jamie and Jojo were here! Then, our family will be complete!” She giggled exuberantly.

As Selena looked at her joyous expression, she smiled as well. It has been a long time since I’ve seen her this happy.

When they’d put Juniper to bed at night, Pierre and Selena were the only ones left in the living room.