

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 187

Pierre stared at Selena with a curious expression on his face. "Which base did the two of you reach?" "What do you mean?" Selena threw the tissue into the trash can.

"Don't play dumb with me!" Lifting her chin, Selena put on a smug expression. "We went to first base, second base, and straight to home run! Are you satisfied now?"

Pierre swiftly stood up and shrugged off his jacket. Then, he started unbuttoning his shirt. "In that case, I want it, too!"

"Hey, hey!" Only then did Selena realize that she'd misspoken. "I was lying! Nothing happened between us!" Pierre lifted her chin. "Nothing?"

"Nothing! Truly, nothing happened! We were too young and naïve back then, so we didn't do anything." Selena hastily told him the truth. "You promised not to touch me without my acquiescence! A man's word is his bond!" She promptly whipped out her trump card.

"Then, let me have my fill of kissing you!" As Pierre said that, he again kissed her. This time, it was even more intense than earlier, so much so that he didn't stop even when she'd left a few lines of bloody scratches on his neck.

Both people in the room were panting, their rapid breathing the only sound in the empty room. Pierre then quickly snatched up his jacket and left, afraid that he'd truly tear her clothes off if he took another look at her. After all, he still needed to keep his word.

Meanwhile, Selena only snapped back to reality a long while after he'd left, when her cell phone buzzed. She picked up her cell phone and glanced at it, only to see that it was a WhatsApp message from Pierre. 'When can we do it?'

'What do you mean?' Selena didn't quite understand.

'Make love.'

Upon seeing those two words, Selena felt her face burning, and it was as though she could even sense Pierre—who was living across from her—panting, his breaths hitting her neck. 'You promised not to force me.'

'That's why I'm asking you.'

Selena placed her fingers on the screen, typing and deleting time and again. How should I answer this?

'Answer me quickly!' Pierre was obviously a tad impatient. 'Otherwise, I'll come back and gobble you up now!'

'A month.'

'A week.'

'How could you negotiate with me? In this case, indefinitely!'

'Two weeks, and that's my limit!'

At this moment, it was as though Selena could see Pierre gritting his teeth. After contemplating it for a moment, she sent him a nodding emoticon.

'You're not allowed to change your mind! I'm taking a screenshot for proof, so two weeks later, wash up and wait for me!'

As Selena looked at the message Pierre sent, she hugged her cell phone to her chest with a smile. However, never had she thought that this would be the last time she smiled so happily.

Everything that had happened in the hospital today was all posted on the internet. In the span of a single night, Selena tumbled down from the pedestal of an inspiration goddess. The video was posted to the internet, showing her grabbing Megan by the collar before it looked as though she pushed her down the escalator. Then, Meredith's fans quickly popped up since some recognized her at the hospital that day, and things promptly escalated.

'What inspirational goddess? Isn't she simply too overbearing?'

'If she's this arrogant and domineering in the hospital in front of so many people, how terrifying will she be where no one can see her?'

'I've never seen such a savage woman. She's simply a shrew!'

While Selena was still groggy from sleep, she heard sounds of knocking downstairs. No, precisely speaking, it was the sound of someone pounding on the door.