

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 220

On her way back to the ward, Selena was bothered by the question. She had been standing by the door for a while when Pierre called out to her. "Selena, come in here!" It wasn't until then that she entered the ward.

"How dare you leave me alone here? Are you planning on ignoring me?" As could be seen, anyone would get a little jumpy and emotional when they were sick or injured; even someone as tough as Pierre Fowler was no exception.

"That's not it. Didn't you tell me to ask the nurse how many more IV drips you need to go through? She told me you only have two more to go." As she spoke, that particular question was still bothering her.

"There's only a twenty meter distance from here to the nurse station, so what took you so long? You were also loitering at the door for such a long time! Did you assume I couldn't see you?"

"Alright, alright. It's my fault." Selena quickly consoled him. "Don't get all worked up. It's not good for your injury." While she recalled the question, a blush crept onto her face. On the other hand, Pierre was amused while examining her. Noticing his stare, she blushed even more intensely. "W-Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Why is your face beet-red? Why are you blushing even though I wasn't even flirting with you?" Nothing escaped his notice.

"W-Well..." Selena still wasn't sure how to phrase her question. "It's just hot in here."

"Hot? How could that be? Was some other man flirting with you out there?" Out of nowhere, Pierre was getting hostile. "How dare he flirt with my woman? Does he want to die?"

After lifting his blankets, he was ready to hop out of bed, but Selena pushed him back down hastily. "Just stay put! Pierre, there isn't a single man in here! We're alone in the ward, and the rest are the doctors and nurses who are on duty!"

"There might be a male doctor!"

"The doctor's a woman! You hear me? A woman! I'm not lying!" She was exasperated by his antics.

Lifting her chin with his finger, he questioned, "Is it true that no one flirted with you?"

"I am the president of a company! I am unapproachable, so who else except for you would dare to flirt with me?"

"That makes sense." However, he realized that he might've missed out on something. "That's not necessarily the case. What if someone wants to rely on you for sustenance? There are a lot of men who do that nowadays!"

"Pierre, are you nuts? What has gotten into your head? Why are you getting so long-winded all of a sudden?"

“Selena, I am injured!”

That sentence took all the fight out of her, so she quickly composed herself. “I know I am in the wrong. Everything was my fault. Happy?”

Glancing at her out of the corner of his eye, he ordered, “I want some water.”

“Sure! I’ll get you some right away!” Then, Selena proceeded to pour some for him meekly. If it wasn’t for the fact that he took that stab for her, she would’ve been gone by now. Who the hell cares about him anyway?

After Pierre drank some water, both of them heard a loud rumbling noise. The noise sounded twice, which almost made Selena burst out laughing, as she never heard that from Pierre. Just when she was laughing with her hand over her mouth, she noticed his dark eyes fixated on her.

“Is this funny?” he asked pointedly, to which she shook her head hastily in response. “Doesn’t your stomach ever rumble? Do you never feel hungry? I am also human!” Apparently, he was trying to hide his embarrassment using such an intense tone. Therefore, she tried her best to stifle her laughter.

“What are you waiting for? Go get me some food! Do you want me to starve to death? I’m telling you, I haven’t eaten anything since four hours before the incident, so I’ve already gone for more than ten hours without food! I will be dead if I don’t eat soon!”