

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 221

Considering Pierre's aggressive attitude and powerful voice, Selena didn't think he looked like someone who had gone on without food for more than ten hours, nor did he seem to be a patient who had just undergone an operation. He is a living proof of the marked difference between monsters and humans.

Then, Selena stood to leave, but when she arrived at the door, she recalled the nurse's instruction that Pierre shouldn't be eating before passing gas. Now that he needed food, she figured she could no longer avoid the question. "Selena, what business do you have while dallying at the door?"

Hesitantly, she got back into the ward. "Well, I do have something that I have to settle."

"What else could possibly be more important than my meal? Quickly! I am famished! I need some food right away!" He began throwing a hissy fit, so perhaps he was starving indeed.

"You can't eat yet."

"Why not?" Pierre stared at her with wide eyes.

"There's... There's still one very important question."

"What is it? Ask away! Is it somehow illegal for me to eat?" There was genuine confusion in his gaze while he looked at her.

"Of course it's not illegal, but..." Selena was sweating anxiously. How should I even phrase this?

"Selena Yard, what's up with you? Spill it out!"

Upon hearing that, Selena sat down solemnly. "This is a serious matter that I was told to ask by the nurse, but it might sound a little awkward."

"Speak!"

"H-Have you p-passed g-g-gas?" She could hear her voice trembling. Hanging her head low, she was burning with shame, as she felt incredibly uncomfortable asking a man such a question.

"What do you mean by that? Why would I let out any gas?" It was apparent that he couldn't understand the medical term as well.

"Oh, it's just as I say, passing gas..." She decided she should stick to the medical term.

"Selena, I'm not a vehicle. I don't have an exhaust pipe." He was still as confused as ever.

Distraught, she roared with abandon, "I'm asking if you have farted! Have you farted?" As soon as she let it all out, she realized she might've been too loud, as the nurse who came to check on them ended up retreating from the ward after bursting into laughter. At that moment, Selena wished she could disappear from the face of the earth just like that to be rid of her humiliation.

Pierre froze, but he soon burst into laughter. "Selena, do you have no shame to ask me that? Since when have you gotten so brazen?"

On the other hand, Selena was overcome with feelings of defeat, figuring that it was all because she had to attend to the man who took a stab for her. "Do you think I wish to ask you that?! The nurse needed to know if you have... Well, you know, before you can ingest anything! I have to report to the nurse if you haven't done that, as it might be a sign that there are some other complications after the operation." Her face was already a scarlet hue, but she had no other choice but to go all out now.

"Uh, um, well... What are you even trying to say? What's the point of avoiding that word now that you've already used it once?" He watched on in amusement.

Rolling her eyes at him, she figured she already had nothing to lose. "So have you farted, my good sir?"

Seeing that Pierre motioned for her to come closer, she obeyed, after which he told her, "Go get me some food. I'm almost at my limit. I might die of starvation at this rate."

"So did you..." Selena was on the verge of tears. Why must I keep on repeating the question? Oh, my dignity!

"Silly girl, don't you understand?" He gave her a knock on the head. "Is that true? Don't you lie now, mister. This is an important matter!"

Feeling somewhat speechless, he asked in return, "Would you like to wait under my blanket while I get ready to fart again?"