

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 223

"I thought a woman who is the president of a company should be different from other women."

"Although we're company presidents, we're women too." Selena shot him a glare, no longer intent to speak to him. After dinner, they had nothing to do, so they would normally play some games together. With Pierre lying in bed, while Selena sitting beside him, they began their in-game fight.

"Pierre, hurry up! What are you doing? Why are you going in that direction? Am I supposed to be protecting you?" Selena kept on tapping on her screen while chiding Pierre.

Indeed, he was not performing as well, as he was being distracted by the fragrance of the flower, which seemed to have lit something within him. Upon lifting his head, he noticed that the collar of her shirt was wide open, so he could peek into it from his elevated position. The sight of it made him gulp.

"Argh, Pierre Fowler! What's wrong with you? This is our first time ever losing a game!" In her frustration, she cast her phone aside.

"Come over here, Selena." He put his phone away as well.

"What is it? Spill it out."

However, he merely gazed upon her in silence, while she got a little embarrassed under his intense stare. "Pierre, can't you speak?"

"I'm telling you to come over here." He sounded both regal and domineering.

"Just speak your mind! Why should I go to you?" Due to a niggling sense of uneasiness, she dared not approach him carelessly, as she already noticed something in his gaze.

"I have a secret that I would like to tell you."

"A secret?" She examined him in confusion, while he maintained that mysterious air around him. "Don't lie to me! I won't fall for it!" Apparently, she was still keeping her guard up.

"Don't you want to know what happened between us during our first night together?" He gave her a naughty wink.

The subject piqued her interest. She had too much to drink that night, so she could hardly remember a thing. Therefore, she would like to know why he didn't touch her despite having removed her clothes. "Don't you dare deceive me." Moving closer to Pierre, she then sat down beside him, fully alert as she leaned in. "I will punch you if I detect a lie, since you're no match for me now that you're injured!"

Although she was still on high alert, Pierre managed to pull her into his embrace. The fact that he had so much strength in him seemed to catch her off guard. "What are you doing? Let go of me!"

"I want to take a closer look at you." As he spoke, he caressed her face gently, his fingers leaving electrified trails wherever it went on her face. Realizing it was not only scary, but dangerous as well, she cried, "You're nuts!"

However, he bent over to kiss her on the lips before she could get up. Although it wasn't their first kiss, she had a feeling that nothing good would come of it. Sure enough, his breathing picked up gradually as the kiss deepened, while his palms began moving across her body.

She tried to grab his hand to stop him, but she soon realized that she was far outmatched by him when he was overcome with desire. A moment later, he rolled over to press her body underneath his. Using one hand to pin both of her restless hands above her head, he used his other hand to explore wherever he wished to.

Meanwhile, she could feel the heat of his body, indicating that the time had finally come. However, she was intimidated; although she had made preparations, she was still terrified when the moment came. Just when he was about to remove their clothes, she whimpered, "Pierre, I'm scared."