

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 224

What Selena said lit a fire in Pierre. While kissing her earlobe, he whispered into her ear, "Don't be afraid. I will make sure to be gentle." Then, he proceeded to switch the lights off, as it was more relaxing in the dark. Later on, their breathing was the only audible noise in the ward.

The morning sun shone through the windows, while the breeze that entered from outside cooled down the room. Pierre was the first to wake up. Upon turning to look at Selena, who was fast asleep beside him, he caressed her cheek. In the end, he couldn't resist her charms.

However, he acknowledged that what happened last night was out of the ordinary. He was never someone who would succumb to his desires, which was evident in the fact that he managed to regain control of himself during all those times when Selena and him nearly crossed the line. Last night, however, was the only instance when he took the initiative.

The morning breeze brought with it the fragrance of the flowers. With his brows furrowed together, he gazed at the flowers, which seemed unusually attractive while in full bloom. He wondered if his sudden appreciation of the flowers was because his passionate night with Selena that left him feeling satiated.

In a narrow sense, by excluding that night he spent with Meredith, last night was his first time having sex. Due to the fact that he was drugged while he was with Meredith, all he could remember was his crazed lust and nothing else. Staring at the bouquet of flowers, he took in its fragrance before finally realizing what had transpired. However, he wasn't sure if Linda did it out of her own volition, or if she was instructed by Selena to do so.

When Selena woke up, he was staring at her unabashedly. For a moment, she wasn't sure what happened. However, she soon recalled what happened between them last night, and the sly smile on Pierre's face prompted her to burrow back under the blanket, only to notice that she was stark naked. She was spent after sex last night, so she fell asleep without even putting on her clothes.

"We already had sex last night, so what's the point in hiding yourself now?" He regarded her playfully before pulling the blankets away. Covering her face, she dared not even look at him. At that moment, she could distinctly feel her whole body burning with embarrassment.

"Are you satisfied with my performance last night?" Leaning closer to her, he whispered into her ears, which made her blush even more profusely, the scarlet hue travelling right down to her neck.

"Pierre, you rascal!" she cried while covering her face in her palms.

However, he pried her hands from her face forcefully while pressing on about the matter. "How was this rascal's technique?"

After staring at him for a while, she realized she was still extremely abashed. "Can you not behave so vulgarly?"

"Isn't this normal between a man and a woman though? Why do you think it's vulgar?"

"That's it! I'm getting out of here!"

Just when she was about to move, he held her down while caressing her cheek. "Does it hurt?"

Pouting, Selena said nothing.

"I'm asking you a question. Did I hurt you last night?" Pierre was hardly ever so gentle, which made her heart melt. In response, she shook her head. In fact, she was also satisfied after last night's session. The intercourse resulted in her conceiving Juniper was her only experience in having sex. All she remembered was how painful it was, so much so that she could almost faint from it, but she didn't actually faint, so she could only suffer under that man in silence. The horrible experience wound up traumatizing her.

"We can dial it up next time."

As soon as she heard him, she punched him. "You b*stard! There will be no next time!"

"Hey, what's with that one-eighty change in attitude right after you've gotten a taste of it?"