

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 248

Hence, she didn't want to waste any more time on suspicion and guesses. All she wanted was to treasure the people and everything close to her. That was why she proposed to him; she wanted to stay by Pierre's side and share his sadness, sorrow and everything else.

As Pierre gazed at her earnest eyes, he became a little lost; the man was supposed to be the one to bring up a proposal, so how much courage did she muster in order to do this now?

However, he couldn't bring himself to do it. After supporting her to get up, he turned to look out at the darkness through the window. It was a cloudy night; the moon, and even the stars were not visible. The entire sky appeared especially dark and lonely, emanating an oppressive air. "I won't marry you," he uttered.

When Selena heard those words, she felt a buzzing in her ears, unsure if she had heard wrongly or what was going on. Never thinking that he would reject her, Selena thought that it was only a matter of time before they were married since they were already so intimate. However, he had turned her down.

She knew that with his personality, he would marry her as long as he trusted her regardless of John's objections. "What did you say?" she asked in uncertainty.

Turning around to face her, he repeated, "I won't marry you." Staring at him blankly, Selena heard what he said this time, and she fully understood what he meant.

For a long while, their gazes were locked on each other, and the scenes from their past kept flashing across her mind.

However, as the glimmer in Selena's eyes gradually died down, Pierre suddenly regretted his decision and thought that he shouldn't have been so harsh. Knowing how much pain she suffered because of Finneas, he knew that she must have gathered a huge amount of courage and determination to propose to him.

"What I mean is, now is not the time to speak about this." In the end, he became soft-hearted because he couldn't bear to see her upset.

Then, he reached out and wanted to pull her into his arms, but Selena jerked his hand away. "I understand."

"No, you don't."

As she let out a soft snort, tears began to flow down her cheeks slowly. "You wouldn't marry Meredith nor me. You won't marry anyone."

With just that one short statement, she had hit the nail in the head.

"Selena, we—"

After retreating a couple of steps, she cut him off, saying, "Pierre, why did you get close to me when you know that you're unable to marry anyone? Why did you make me your woman?"

Clenching his jaw, Pierre didn't know how to reply to her questions.

"You saved me on purpose last time, didn't you? I've always suspected why you used your body to block the dagger when you could have easily fended Megan off with your skills. You had other motives, didn't you?" Right now, she felt like she was a big, fat joke to him. "You wanted to get close to me and find out if I'm a spy, am I right? What am I to you, Pierre Fowler? Don't tell me that everything is untrue."

Is the relationship we shared over this period of time just a joke? Was he just trying to fool me when he saved me from danger time and again? Selena didn't dare to believe it. It wasn't that she never doubted it before, but rather, she refused to doubt and think about it. However, right now, she suddenly understood everything.

At the mention of the word 'spy', Pierre became infuriated. "Then what am I to you? Do you dare to deny that you're not a spy?"

He knew that the results of the investigations from his superiors couldn't be wrong; it was him who refused to admit it. After looking back in retrospect and joining all the dots together, he could already guess Selena's identity as a spy!