

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 249

Similarly, he simply didn't want to think about it. Back then in the bar, he should have confirmed Selena's identity as a spy!

Wiping away her tears, she shouted, "So I was right. The reason you got close to me was to find out if I'm a spy. Fine, let me tell you today that I'm indeed that spy that you've been looking for. Are you happy now?"

It was true that she was a spy who had found out many trade secrets regarding Fowler Corporation. Nevertheless, ever since she had fallen for Pierre, her espionage missions all stopped. She didn't want to hurt him because she had fallen in love with him.

Shocked, Pierre stared at her. She actually admitted it. How he wished that she would explain to him that she wasn't a spy, or that she was forced into it, but she really admitted it. It was one thing if this matter was found out through investigations, and a completely different matter if she admitted it herself.

"So, what are you going to do to me?" she asked, lifting her chin at him.

With his clenched fist, Pierre punched the glass window and shattered it, the glass pieces piercing into his flesh before falling to pieces onto the floor.

"So you've never loved me, and you were merely taking me for a ride, weren't you?" he asked, even though he didn't want to hear the reply which would devastate him.

"Yes!" she cried and nodded heavily.

Immediately, he reached out his hands and clutched her throat. "Do you believe that I can end your life right now?"

"Good for me. We're both out in the open now, so we don't have to live our lives in pretense any longer. This is pretty good," she said provocatively.

Holding each other's gaze, both of them didn't speak, and they didn't know what to say either.

Gradually, his grip on her loosened; he couldn't do it. Even if she had no feelings for him, took him for a ride and was a spy, he just couldn't bring himself to kill her.

"Pierre Fowler, I've told you before that you'll have to pay the price for taking my body!" she exclaimed. Then, she picked up a shard of glass before slashing it at his chest.

Feeling the pain in his chest, Pierre held his chest with his hands and stared at Selena just in time to see the tears falling from her eyes.

"We're even now," she declared and tossed the shard of glass aside. "Leave now."

Still clutching his chest, Pierre left without turning back as Selena slumped onto the floor and started crying sorrowfully.

In her mind, she had imagined all sorts of scenarios, but none of them were like this. She had fallen too deep for him; so deep to the point that she had overlooked all the times when he was acting suspiciously.

You're such a fool, Selena Yard, she told herself. You've already fallen for a man's trap before, and you actually did it a second time now.

Meanwhile, Pierre sat on the couch when he reached his own place. He removed his clothes and inspected the wound on his chest. Earlier, Selena didn't use her full force and the glass was a rather small piece, so this wound wouldn't make a huge impact on him.

After getting the first-aid kit, he applied some medication for himself and lay shirtless on the couch as he stared at the ceiling in a daze.

Suddenly, something came into his mind and he sprang up to give Niall a call.

"Hello, President Fowler."

"Did you manage to find out anything about the women that I told you to investigate?"

"Uh, I've found out about her. I—"

"Then what are you waiting for? Come here as soon as possible!" he yelled into the phone.

Meanwhile, Niall stared blankly at Linda after hanging up the call. With a smile on her face, Linda asked, "What happened?"

Giving her an embarrassed smile, he asked, "Is everything you just told me the truth?"