

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 289

Selena didn't move away from the door, nor did she close it. Even Pierre felt cold when a cool breeze blew past them. "Are you scheming on something by standing there while wrapped in a towel?" If the corridor wasn't empty due to the fact that it was that time of night, she would've already been exposed to public scrutiny.

It wasn't until then that Selena regained her senses and closed the door. She hurried to fetch her clothes, but Pierre said, "Save the trouble. It's not like I've never seen you in your birthday suit anyway."

Yeah, why get hung up on the details when we've already seen each other naked? She silently agreed. Meanwhile, he went around the house in his wheelchair, making an especially close inspection on the bedrooms before deciding that nothing seemed out of place.

"What's wrong with your leg?" Selena finally thought of asking.

However, Pierre thought it was too late for her to ask. "You're only noticing it now." Seeing that she didn't know what to say to that, he squinted his eyes at her. "It's because of a car crash." The short reply was telling, yet at the same time simultaneously excluding all details.

While Selena sat down on the sofa, Pierre turned his wheelchair around to face her. She had her sights on him, but she wasn't sure if she should be saying anything despite the fact that she had an overwhelming amount of things to say. "How's the investigation going regarding Jamie's case?"

No reply came forth from him. The investigation results that turned up weren't the most favorable, for all leads pointed toward Selena. If it wasn't for his full trust in her, he would've already butchered her, as they already had ample proof to incriminate her.

Selena knew the answer after not getting his reply. "I know all the clues you found suggest that I'm guilty."

Pierre stared at her with a piercing gaze that captured every minute shift in her countenance.

"I've already guessed the outcome. This sure is a faux pas." Selena let out a mirthless chuckle. "I'll prove my own innocence, Pierre. I'll also find your son and return him to you. I believe that he's still alive."

"What if you can't find him?"

"If I can't find him..." Holding her tongue, she brooded on the question. Yeah, what if I can't find him? Am I supposed to compensate him by killing myself? No, while I won't mind doing so if I'm alone in this world, I have Juniper, so I can't die. In the end, she realized she didn't have an answer to his question.

"You can give me another son if you can't find Jamie."

"How should I do that?" Startled, she gawked at him as she wasn't quite sure what he meant.

"Isn't it a piece of cake for a woman to conceive?"

Selena was dumbfounded by his suggestion. Does the fact that he wants to have another son with me mean that I still have a chance to be with him? But John hates me, so he would never allow Pierre to marry me. Even if I ruled that out, I won't be able to be with Pierre due to his identity.

Upon noticing that Selena was stupefied, Pierre averted his gaze. "I'm just kidding."

Hearing him say so felt like a stab to her heart. So he was joking after all. How pathetic of me to take it so seriously.

As soon as he saw the look of dejection on her face, he turned around to face the window. There was a full moon that night, which traditionally signified a day of reunion. "You wouldn't be standing here if I didn't trust you."

His words comforted her greatly. So he still trusts me. "There's something that I have to explain. I never betrayed you. Although I did steal and report some of Fowler Group's trade secrets to my higher-ups, I didn't reveal to them any of your personal data. Linda is another spy that my superiors assigned to my flank. Using my name as a guise, she sent all of that information to the higher-ups through email."