

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 300

He looked at Selena. "You didn't tell him?" In the meantime, Pierre was watching Selena, and she started panicking. Things were pretty ambiguous between her and Pierre, so she didn't know what she should see him as.

"What happened?" Pierre enunciated each word clearly. "It's Juniper. She has leukemia. Dr. Spencer was talking about the bone marrow test. Mine isn't a match for her. At least, not a good one."

"And you kept that a secret from me?" Noticing the battle that would ensue, Wyatt put his knife and fork down before picking up Joaquin and ran for the bedroom. He then locked the door behind him. "We'd better leave the battlefield. Don't want to get singed."

Hence, only Pierre and Selena were left at the table; even the air around them felt heavier. Selena gulped, unsure of how she should answer him.

"Talk." He glared at Selena. Does she even care about me? If it wasn't because of Wyatt, I wouldn't even have found out about it. F\*ck, why do I have to know about it through him?

"I... I was going to tell you yesterday, but you left in a hurry." She hastily attempted to calm him down.

"Then why didn't you tell me the moment we met?" Pierre was furious about the fact she kept it a secret despite him staying for a long time the day before. Feeling rather flustered, she stared down at the beef and pushed her hair back. "Talk!" he roared.

"What do you want me to talk about?!" she roared back.

Surprisingly, Pierre backed down at the sight of her gaze.

"What do you want me to talk about? How do you expect me to tell you that? We aren't a couple, nor are we family. How do you expect me to talk about it when we're effectively just a little more than strangers?"

They used to be lovers, but since Selena failed in the proposal, she thought that was the end for their relationship; they weren't even friends anymore, just a little more than strangers. Pierre couldn't answer that either. At that instant, Selena noticed that Pierre was avoiding her gaze. She was hoping he would tell her she was his woman, or he was her man, but unfortunately, he said nothing of that sort.

Pierre ate quietly, though he was starting to wolf down his food.

As she looked at him, Selena wanted to ask if he rejected her proposal because of his unique status. Was it because you don't want me to be hurt? But in the end, she didn't ask the question. She didn't want to find out it was just her imagination. "Juniper's condition isn't that serious. She's still undergoing regular treatment. There's still time, so don't worry." She quickly shifted the topic.

At that, Pierre stopped eating. "So you're looking for her biological father to see if his bone marrow is a match?"

“Why else do you think I’d be looking for him?” She stared at Pierre. Earlier, he was looking angry, but a moment later, he grinned. Well, that’s a dumb grin. Selena was feeling rather incredulous at the sight of his toothy grin.

“This is great!” Then, he went back to his meal happily.

Meanwhile, Wyatt was leaning his ear against the door to listen in, but since he loved his peace and quiet, and since he couldn’t sleep if there was any sound outside, he soundproofed his room; there was no way he could listen in.

Joaquin, on the other hand, wasn’t as much of an eavesdropper, so he flipped through some medical books.

When Wyatt noticed that, he looked at him curiously. “Do you even know what the book’s talking about? No, do you even know how to read?”

Joaquin didn’t look at him when he replied, “About eighty percent of it.”

“What?! That’s an advanced medical book. I can’t understand it fully, yet you’re telling me you understand eighty percent of it?”