

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 314

After putting Selena down in bed, Pierre switched the lights off and then resumed their passionate kiss. Only the sounds of their labored breathing could be heard in the room as the temperature rose. "I've been wanting to do this ever since I last saw you," he mumbled into her ear. Never had he ever missed a woman so much. Although they didn't know each other all that long, it was as if they already had.

On the other hand, Selena didn't stop his advances, as any sign of resistance would bring about a reminder that he was still injured. When Hades passed by Selena's door, his face fell as soon as he heard Pierre's voice in the room. When he was about to push the door open, he realized it might be a mistake to do so. Hearing Selena's moans of ecstasy, he figured she must have not put up resistance. Despite his rage, he could only leave indignantly lest he humiliate himself.

After all, Pierre was still concerned about Selena. Knowing that her arm was injured, he avoided touching it, and only had sex with her once, as he was worried that he might overexert her when she had just begun to recover. After their intercourse, he held her in his arms while caressing her red face. "I would've gone for a few more rounds if it wasn't for the fact that you're injured!"

His heated breaths landed on her while she gave his head a shove. "Is this why you're here?" Unhappy with how things turned out, Selena felt like an idiot for not turning him down.

"Why else would I be here?" he retorted.

Exasperated, she yelled, "Get out! I don't want to see you!"

While holding onto her, he teased, "Instead of getting out, can I get under your blanket?"

Selena realized he was becoming more of a tease as time passed.

"Where's Juniper?" After having enough fun, he finally touched on a serious topic.

"She's still being treated in the hospital. Both Mel and Josh are watching over her. I don't want her to know that I'm injured, so I haven't been to the hospital since."

"How's her treatment going?"

"It's alright. Everything is progressing as it should be, nor are there any adverse reactions. I think this counts as good news, as it means that I still have time." Selena took a deep breath. After all, no news was good news.

Meanwhile, Pierre poked at her neck. There was a fresh hickey on it, just above her collar where she wouldn't be able to hide it. "I left a mark on you, so I'll never forgive you if you got together with someone else!" he threatened her.

"Who are you to tell me that?" She glanced at him sideways.

"Why don't you tell me?"

The smile on Selena's face melted away before she replied hesitantly, "I don't want to make assumptions about other people's feelings toward me."

Pierre immediately knew that he must've hurt her right after she mustered up all her courage to propose to him. While reaching out to caress her face with his calloused palm, he told her, "Life with me won't be all sunshine and rainbows." All of a sudden, he switched the topic. "However, spending your life with Hades will put you under even more risk."

Selena stared at him all starry-eyed. "Who are you to define if I live a good life anyway?"

Upon hearing that, he glanced at her. He knew she was no ordinary girl, for she was tough, resilient, headstrong, and yet fragile all the same. Heaving a long sigh, she questioned, "Even now, are you still going to refrain from telling me your true identity?"

"Haven't you already deduced who I am?"

"Not entirely though."

Pierre blew on her face gently. "That doesn't mean I get to tell you."