

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 320

Upon hearing Selena's reply, Hades narrowed his eyes. "I turned you down because I don't have feelings for you. I don't love you." Her answer hit him hard. It was the first time ever that Hades was hurt by a woman.

"Hades, I love Pierre. You must know that you can't force someone to love you. We can still be friends, and you will still be Juniper's godfather. Since you like Juniper a lot, I suppose you won't want her to hate you."

She sure has a sharp tongue, he thought. Every word she said stabbed his heart, piercing through his weakest spots like daggers. Without warning, he burst into laughter, confusing her greatly, as she knew not what he meant by that. After all, Hades was moody and unpredictable, so he could easily flip the switch between bouts of anger and joy.

"I've really trained you well." He pinched on Selena's chin. "What makes you think I'll give up on you just so Juniper won't hate me?"

Dumbfounded, Selena stared at him.

"You should know ever since your arrival that the Zimmermans are all cold-blooded animals, so why would you speak to me of love? Hahahaha!" How foolish!

Selena only realized then that she'd underestimated Hades. Perhaps because he confessed to her, she assumed he was a normal human being with emotions. However, she forgot that he already told her when they first met that he lived in a world where killing and profit took precedence over emotions. After that, Hades let go of her before standing up to leave.

"Do you think you're living a meaningful life?" Her voice sounded behind him, prompting him to stop in his tracks. She continued, "I know the offspring of the Zimmermans are destined to take over the family trade ever since birth, and that your family is destined to live in the shadows for eternity. However, do you wish to live like this forever when you might be able to lead another kind of life?"

Instead of listening to what else she had to say, Hades left in strides. Right after he got out of the room, he saw Ken, who turned on his heels as soon as he noted that Hades was wearing a morose look on his face. "Hold it right there."

"What is it, Boss?" Ken put on his brightest smile.

"I need a wedding planned."

A short distance away from the castle was a privately-owned composite mansion, equipped with a private pool and a playground. There was also a huge plane apron for a private jet. The mansion belonged to Hades, which he designed on his own a year ago before having it built.

"Argh!" Upon hearing a shrill cry, the servants traced the sound back to its origin. But after a few explosions, they all ended up with colorful paint on their faces, not one of them unscathed.

“Tee-hee!” The perpetrator, who was none other than Jameson, was giggling while clutching his stomach.

The chamberlain in charge of the estate was a thirty-year-old woman who had a poker face that gave people the impression that she was fierce. Her name was Sasha Dubner, and Jameson feared her the most out of everyone. “You’re being mischievous again!” Sasha checked on the servants’ faces when she arrived at the scene. “Go wash yourselves clean, then tidy up the place.”

Jameson stuck his tongue out before asking, “Is there anything to eat?”

With a stern face, Sasha negotiated, “I’ll prepare something for you if you promise to behave.”

“I promise!” He didn’t even hesitate.

“You’d better mean what you say, or else I’ll confine you in the house for an entire day.”