

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 339

After the online meeting ended, Selena made her way to Dynasty Bar by car. Although the bar belonged to Selena, she already handed the reins over to another manager. It had been a while since she last dropped by, as she was busy with other work.

When she approached the bar, she noticed that there wasn't a single soul around it. Shouldn't the bar be busiest around this hour? Why is there no one around? She hadn't been paying attention to business in the bar, so she wondered if it was because the bar was on the verge of bankruptcy due to mismanagement.

Similarly, the bar was devoid of people when she entered it. She sat there for some time, but still, she saw nobody. It was getting late, so she gave Pierre a call, only to find that she couldn't get through to him. At that moment, she felt like going to the washroom, so she stood up to walk toward it.

As soon as she entered the washroom, she heard a boyish voice behind her. "Don't move!"

Then, someone stuck a gun behind her waist. The familiarity of it all was amusing to her. "Don't laugh!" the person with the boyish voice demanded.

Upon hearing that, Selena could only stifle her laughter while saying, "Kid, don't fire that accidentally."

Meanwhile, Joaquin was holding onto the gun. He couldn't quite recall what he said when he first met Selena, so he paraphrased. "Our daddy is outside. Can you help us?"

"Of course! I can help you deal with him!"

"Okay."

Selena then squatted down to look at Joaquin. "What game is this?"

"According to the script, you're supposed to walk out drunkenly." The serious look on Joaquin's face seemed funny to her.

"Alright! Let's go according to the script." Selena pretended to be drunk while walking out of the washroom to return to the main hall. When she noticed that Pierre was indeed standing there, she approached him to tug at his collar.

"Where is that old man? You, on the other hand, have great pecs!" She tried to copy what she did back then while groping Pierre's arm. "Your biceps are sturdy too! You have a broad chest, a slim waist, as well as a supple butt. A handsome guy with a good physique like you must be a gigolo! Tee-hee, but I like it!"

Hearing that, Pierre lifted her face. "You like it?"

"Of course!"

Dwelling on memories of the past brought them back to the time when they first met each other. They looked into each other's eyes lovingly, but the love in Selena's gaze seemed more intense. She knew

now that it wasn't their first meeting, as he was her children's father, as well as the man who took her virginity.

"Why would you do this all of a sudden?" Selena regarded him with some doubt.

All of a sudden, the bar lit up with LED stars, which frightened Selena for a moment. Alongside the music from the piano, the bar had been transformed into a romantic space under a starry night sky. Right after that, Pierre knelt down on one knee before presenting her with a ring. "Will you marry me, Miss Selena Yard?"

Oh, so he's proposing! Initially, she assumed he was just giving her a romantic surprise, but she never thought it would actually be a proposal. She was spacing out when she stared at the ring in his hand. On the ring was a pink diamond so huge that she had never in her life seen another one like it. For a moment, she didn't know how to react to that.

On the other hand, Pierre was a little frustrated. "Hey, be more considerate! My leg is still not fully healed, so are you going to have me kneel here all day?"

Snapping back to her senses, she gave him a light slap on his head. "You're proposing, so be more serious! Besides, I can't just agree to it like that! I need time to consider!"