

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 359

“What a touching love story,” Satan said with a sneer. “Hades!” He tossed a gun up, and the weapon drew a curved line in the air before it landed in Hades’ hands. “Get rid of the trash.”

Hades lifted his gun and pointed it toward Pierre and Selena. When she saw this, Selena positioned herself in front of Pierre once again. “I’m really grateful for what you’ve done, Hades. I wouldn’t exist, and Juniper wouldn’t exist today if it weren’t for you.

However, I don’t love you, and we’ll never be able to find happiness together. You were the one who gave me life, so I don’t mind returning my life to you if you want it back. But I have three children—you need to allow them to grow up with a father, at least,” she pleaded.

“What the f*ck are you talking about, Selena?!” Pierre violently grabbed onto her arm before he tugged her back to move in front of her. “Shut up! I’ll strangle you if you say anything more!” His shouts were loud and menacing. Why is this woman so disobedient? I really need to teach her a lesson!

Pierre then walked toward Hades before he pulled out all the weapons that he had with him and threw them onto the ground. Satan was impressed by this. This guy was brave enough to get straight to the point, and he’s even discarding all his weapons now. He’s a real man.

“I came here with the intention of risking my life today, Hades. Selena’s my woman, and I need her to belong to me. I can’t have her getting married to someone else.” Pierre was finally starting to sound a little more serious with his words. “However, since you saved my woman and my daughter, I’ll admit my defeat. But I still have to bring her home.”

“What if I don’t want you to do that?” Hades loaded the gun in his hand. All of Satan’s men took this as a cue to pick their weapons up, but Hades let out a growl once he saw this. “This is my business. I don’t want anyone else to stick their noses in!”

His words seemed to be meant for Satan’s men, but it also sounded like he was speaking to Satan. Satan didn’t respond to this—he simply kept his lips pressed as he continued to watch the situation unfolding.

“You can shoot me if you don’t want me to bring her home. She will have to leave with me as long as I’m alive,” Pierre replied. Selena was horrified to hear this—she didn’t want to start a fight in such a situation. The men here are all top-notch fighters, and Pierre doesn’t have his weapons with him right now. I don’t have any weapons as I’m in this wedding dress. How are we going to put up a fight?

Right then, Hades lifted his gun and strode toward Pierre to aim the gun directly at his forehead! Pierre didn’t flinch at all. “Shoot me.”

Hades sneered. “Do you think you’re made of metal? You’re definitely going to die if I fire the gun right now.”

“Hades! Don’t shoot. It’s me; I’m the one who wronged you. This has got nothing to do with Pierre!” Selena realized how terrified she was at that moment. She had never been one to give in to fear, but this time, she did it willingly. She wouldn’t mind even if she had to get on her knees to plead Hades for his mercy then.

“You need some f*cking self-respect, you stupid woman! Stop begging him!” Pierre shouted fiercely. Hades watched as Pierre wrapped his hand tightly around Selena’s. The sight of it burned his eyes—he had never gotten the chance to touch, let alone hold, Selena’s hands.

“Do you love her, Pierre?” Hades asked.

“Obviously! I wouldn’t have come all the way here if I didn’t love her. You’re a man—stop with your f*cking rambling and just shoot me if you need to! Stop dilly-dallying!” Pierre scowled.

Hades felt sweat gathering in his palms. He was sure that Pierre would die the moment he fired the gun, but what would happen to Selena then? All of a sudden, Hades lowered his gun.

Everyone had expected this to be one of the best fights of the century, yet Hades lowered his hand before anything began. His gestures were weak and helpless as he put the gun down.