

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 360

“You guys can leave. Selena, once you step out of that door, I’ll regard you as an enemy the next time I see you.” Hades enunciated every single word slowly.

That’s right. Hades and I will surely turn into enemies if I step out with Pierre right now. We’re from two different worlds, after all. Selena felt a sharp ache in her chest as she thought about it. She didn’t want to be enemies with Hades—he was the one who had saved her life, after all. She wouldn’t exist without him. What she wanted was to be friends with Hades, but that was no longer an option the moment she fell in love with Pierre.

“You’re a good man! I respect you for that!” Pierre curled his lips into a smirk as he grabbed onto Selena’s wrist. But all of a sudden, Satan’s men lifted their weapons and turned toward the couple again. “I don’t want any of you to move! Let them leave!” Hades bellowed sternly.

Pierre held Selena tightly in his hand as they strode out of the hall. Right as they stepped out of the entrance, a loud bang filled the air. It was the sound of a gunshot. Pierre felt a sharp pain in his arm as warm blood began to gush out of his wound. Selena hastily held onto Pierre as they both turned around to stare at Hades.

Hades had his gun pointed at them. “This shot is for everything that you owe me, Selena. Your man has settled your debts now, so we’re no longer related to each other in any way.” He had shown mercy by only shooting Pierre in his arm.

Hades silently mumbled to himself as he watched Selena helping Pierre out of the residence. Hurry up and leave. You’re going to need some skills to keep yourself alive here. I may have set the both of you free, but Satan will not allow things to go so smoothly. I know my brother too well. He’s not going to make a move here since it’s my territory. He would be disrespecting me if he tried to attack you guys when I ordered to set you guys free—Satan would never do that. But that doesn’t mean that you guys are free from his wrath.

Selena anxiously eyed the injury on Pierre’s arm once they got out of the castle. “Let me take you to the hospital. I’m familiar with the hospitals here.”

“There’s no time for that.”

“What?” Selena didn’t understand what he meant at first, but she realized how dire their situation was when she saw the look in his eyes.

“We have to leave right now. I’ve already prepared a private jet. We have to leave now, or we might not get to leave at all.” Pierre pulled his car keys out and unlocked the car with a beep as he spoke. Selena got into the driver’s seat since Pierre wouldn’t be able to drive with his injured arm. He hastily turned the GPS on before he directed Selena to the location they were headed. “This way. Hurry!”

She instantly floored the gas pedal. Meanwhile, Pierre tore one of his sleeves off to function as a tourniquet around his arm. Now and then, she turned to eye him worriedly. “Stop looking at me. Focus on your driving.” Pierre glanced at the rearview mirror to find that there were already men chasing after them. “You need to lose them!”

She then realized how they weren't going to escape so easily. Fortunately, her driving skills were decent as it had been a part of Hades' training program. However, their opponent was Satan—every one of his men was a world-class fighter. If Hades and Satan had each sent their trainees out for a battle, there was probably an 80% chance that Hades would lose the fight. It was rumored that only three out of ten of Satan's trainees survived their training.

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Only the two brothers remained in the castle ballroom. Hades was still standing in the same spot he had been standing earlier, and Satan was still in his seat. Satan only got to his feet and walked toward Hades once the rest of the men had left.