

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 366

As Selena stared at Pierre, she recalled what happened last night, and her face burned bright red. "I want to sleep." "Don't sleep!" Pulling her into his arms, he forced her to meet his gaze as he ordered, "Answer my question."

But how was she going to answer such an embarrassing question?

"No!" "Looks like you're still not aware of it because it didn't leave a deep enough impression on you. I'll let you experience it once more!" he said and went ahead to rip off her clothes.

In a swift movement, Selena held on tightly to her clothes and suddenly peered at him in confusion. As she recalled, she had already fallen asleep even before he was finished last night. So these clothes...

"Did you put on these clothes for me?"

"Who else? You were asleep like a piece of dead log!" he grumbled. She had killed all his mood last night at the end. What was the point of doing it alone?

Instantly, all the blood rushed to her face. He actually put on clothes for me! she thought in horror. Isn't that whole process of dressing...

Screaming inside her head at the thought of it, she then reasoned, But he had already seen everything a long time ago, hadn't he?

"What's the big deal if I dress you? I have already seen every part of you!" he said in a huff. "Answer my question. Have you learned it now?"

"I got it!" she answered, hiding in the sheets as her face burned as bright as a tomato.

Last night was so embarrassing for her that she wished to crawl into a hole.

"You better learn and remember it well. Don't ever pin your hopes on other men in the future! Stay far away from them!" he warned sternly with the purpose that she would engrave this into her mind.

From now on, she was not allowed to explore into such dangerous waters again.

"I got it. I won't pin my hopes on you and will stay far away from you," she muttered under her breath.

"Say it again!" he challenged her as he grabbed her by her cheeks.

"Ouch! It's painful!"

"So you still feel pain?"

"Of course I do! You hurt me last night!" she groaned, feeling her own cheek.

What the hell is this guy doing, she thought, disgruntled. All he knows is to bully me.

“You deserve it!” Last night, it was true that he did it on purpose because he wanted her to remember this pain, but now, he felt a little bad for her.

The air suddenly turned still and became incredibly awkward between them.

Pulling her into his arms out of the blue, Pierre whispered into her ears, “Did it hurt a lot?”

Feeling a little uncomfortable at his sudden switch into such a gentle tone, she murmured, “Yeah...”

“I’ll be gentle next time,” he promised as he buried his face into her hair.

At first, Selena thought that they could bask in this sweet moment for a little longer, but the next thing he said almost caused her a breakdown.

“Selena Yard, has it been a few days since you last washed your hair?”

“Huh?”

“It stinks! Hurry up and go take a shower!”

It was always women who complained about men being smelly, and now it was the opposite for her. Dejectedly, she pulled a long face and rushed into the bathroom, thinking that she didn’t want to see this man again.

After she came out of the shower, she couldn’t put a smile on her face anymore when she picked up her cell phone and saw the text Hades sent her.

Pierre was on the couch checking his emails when he saw her standing in front of himself holding her cell phone, frozen on the spot. Getting up from his seat, he asked, “What happened?”

“Hades... couldn’t save Jamie,” she uttered with difficulty.

If even Hades couldn’t do it, then it didn’t bode well for Jameson.

This was something which Pierre had already guessed would happen, but he still held a glimmer of hope for Satan; maybe he would do this favor for his own younger brother, Hades. However, he had overestimated Hades’ status in Satan’s heart. Satan was an emotionless being—no, he was a beast.