

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 367

“Don’t be afraid,” Pierre cooed, holding her into his arms. “I’m here.” Trying her best to remain calm, Selena muttered, “Jamie...” Our son...

Cupping her face with his hand, he assured, “I’m here to take care of everything. From now on, all you have to do is to wait for my return, alright?”

With tears in her eyes, she gazed at him as he lowered his head and kissed her on the lips, as though trying to calm her down.

As he had many things to get done, Pierre then left, leaving Selena, who was still wrapped in a bath towel, sitting alone in the room. Staring blankly ahead, she didn’t know what she could do nor if Pierre would be able to save Jameson.

Sinking into despair, she somehow had a strong premonition that her son wouldn’t be returning anymore.

The main doors were open when Jude arrived, and she walked in grandly, only to see the room in a mess with Selena’s undergarments strewn on the floor.

She couldn’t help but laugh; even a fool could tell what had happened in this room. “Look at your wide open doors. Some might think you’re inviting others to watch your show in bed!” Stepping into the room in her high heels, she saw that Selena’s face was covered in tears. “Hey, what happened? Did Pierre do something bad?”

After Selena told her what happened, her heart sank to the pits in her stomach. An emotionless person, Satan, wouldn’t even spare the weak, young, or old, and one could only imagine what fate awaited Jameson who was in his hands.

“Where’s Pierre?”

“He probably went to look for Satan.” Burying her face in her hands, she cried, “I’m such a fool. I overestimated myself.”

It was only at this point that Selena regretted trusting her abilities so much, which caused the situation to be such a mess in the end.

“What’s the use of saying that now? The most important thing is to get Jamie back. Really, not even in my wildest imagination would I think that you’re actually the mother of those two kids. Don’t worry. Leave this matter to me.”

Jerking up her head suddenly, Selena stared at her, but she was wearing her usual smile as though nothing was bothering her.

“Did you forget that I was trained by him?”

“No!” Selena shouted. Knowing how harsh Satan could be to Jude and how deeply she loved him, she didn’t know what would happen to her if she went looking for him. “I forbid you from going, Jude. It wasn’t easy for you to escape from that place. I won’t allow you to return again.”

With her usual sarcastic smirk, Jude replied, “Do you think I can escape? Even if I don’t look for him, he’ll come looking for me. It makes no difference.” Standing up, she added, “Maybe he’ll do me this favor seeing that I’ve slept with him so many times. Perhaps he kept me in his heart, or else he wouldn’t have slept with me so often, would he?”

Even Jude didn’t believe in these words herself, but she merely said them for Selena. Despite that, Selena was still worried and said, “I’m coming with you.”

“Why are you tagging along? Are you snatching my man?” Jude said and poked her forehead. Suddenly, she wiped off the smirk on her face and added, “At least one of us should be happy, Selena.”

Both of them—one as Hades’ subordinate and another as Satan’s—yearned for a normal life, and finally, they were able to escape that wretched place. At the very least, they should prove that they could be happy after leaving that place.

Selena knew that she couldn’t stop her, and she left. All she could hope for was that Satan still had a shard of feeling left for her, just as she said.