

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 391

Selena's enthusiasm was doused. God. Him of all people? Well, Pierre's not really a caring guy, but Finneas is. Besides, I don't have Pierre's number or any way to contact him. The kids can't reach him even if they want to. At that thought, disappointment washed over her.

"Feeling better, Selena?" Finneas placed the flowers he brought in the vase, acting like he owned the place. That confirmed Selena's suspicion about Finneas being the one who took her to the hospital.

She didn't want to talk to him, but he did take her to the hospital, so making snarky comments would be rude. "Yes." She forced a smile.

Then, Finneas sat beside her and held her hand. She pulled it back right away, leaving him hanging. "My heart aches for you Selena. It must be hard being all by yourself." Finneas was almost tearing up, looking genuine, but all Selena felt was disgust. Now, she was no longer the naive young lady she was, and crying wouldn't work on her.

Hence, she looked away and mumbled, "Thanks."

"No problem." Finneas was heartbroken about the cold shoulder from her. Now that he and Megan were divorced, he had the freedom to court Selena again.

Unable to find a retort, Selena thought, God d*mn it. But I can't tell him to f*ck off just yet.

"I know I shouldn't have done that to you, and I've turned over a new leaf. Everything's in the past now, and we're both single. Can you find it within you to give me another chance to take care of you again?"

Right at that moment, Pierre came back from his short cigarette break just to see Finneas confessing to Selena, much to his chagrin. Selena was disgusted by that confession too, and she was about to snap at him when Pierre remarked sarcastically, "You're really thirsty, huh, Selena? The guy's just a cheapo someone dumped."

Selena and Finneas looked in the direction of the voice and saw Pierre leaning against the doorframe, looking arrogant as usual.

What? He said I'm thirsty? Fine! I'll show him! Immediately, she held Finneas' hand. "Yeah, I am thirsty, but so what?"

"Why you..." This ungrateful b*tch! How dare she flirt with another guy in front of me?

"We're over, Pierre! What part of breaking up don't you get? Mind your own business! I can date whoever I want!" She rolled her eyes. "Finneas and I go way back. You think I can forget him that easily? The old flame is lit now, and you're old news for me."

Selena wanted to get on Pierre's nerves, while Finneas, in all his stupidity, was overjoyed by the 'fact' that Selena still loved him after all these years. I have a chance! If this billionaire marries me, I can save the company! "Yeah, Fowler. We're childhood friends. We grew up together. You're nothing to her." Finneas' ego was getting overinflated.

Pierre almost flew into a rage, but he merely looked at them, his arms crossed. Childhood friends, huh?
Mr arse! D*mn you two!