

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 392

“Get the hell out of here.” Pierre dragged him up and shoved him up. “I paid money for this ward, so piss off.” Selena blinked her eyes. He paid for the ward? I thought Finneas paid for it. Now, she was the one who was confused.

Meanwhile, Pierre was dragging Finneas out, and the latter relented in the end. However, he still managed to shout, “I’ll save you in a jiffy, Selena!”

“Keep an eye on him and don’t let him in!” Pierre roared at his bodyguard and slammed the door shut, making Selena shiver from the loud sound. Oh, sh*t, oh sh*t, oh sh*t. What have I done? I even told him Finneas’ is my childhood friend.

Pierre walked up to her menacingly, and she averted her gaze, but he held her chin firmly. “Are you really that thirsty you’d even take in that piece of trash?” He would not allow her to stoop so low. Finneas is not worthy of her!

Selena was infuriated about what he said. “We’ve broken up, Mr. Fowler, so get that into your head. I can date whoever I want, and you can’t say anything about it.”

“Of course I can say something about it. My kids are in your custody. All three of them. You can’t just get a rando to be their father. Finneas is unworthy!” he roared, angered by her calling Finneas her childhood friend.

He thought he could accept it if she dated another man; he thought he would give her his blessing as long as she was happy. At least, it was better than dating him, for that would only plunge her life into uncertainty. But now, he realized he couldn’t accept it after all. He couldn’t even take it when another guy so much as looked at her.

“I thought you gave them to me because you don’t want them. They’re not under your jurisdiction now. You can’t tell me what to do after you’ve abandoned the kids!” she roared back.

He had no retort for that, so he kissed her. Caught by surprise, Selena let him do whatever he wanted for a moment, but then she started pushing him. However, she had forgotten about the IV drip, and that push yanked the needle out. Ow!

“Are you out of your mind?” Pierre quickly grabbed her hand, then he realized it was swelling at a blistering speed. Sh*t. The needle’s yanked out.

The pain grew as her hand swelled, and it was becoming numb by the minute. Therefore, Pierre pulled the whole needle out and pressed down on her hand before ringing the bell.

A nurse came a short while later. “Oh, you shouldn’t have moved that much,” the nurse grumbled and tried to reattach the IV drip, but since her hand had swollen, she had to attach it to the other hand.

Still, it was hard to inject the needle because of her thin vessels. The nurse tried it once, but it was too hard to get it right, so they settled for her original hand again. Needless to say, having to inject it on that hand once more made things hard.

The nurse was starting to sweat as she tried to find the right spot to inject the needle. Since the back of Selena's hand was starting to turn green, it was hard to pinpoint the vessel accurately. At the same time, Pierre was worried about Selena when he noticed the nurse having a hard time finding the right spot.