

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 393

Selena looked away, for she didn't want to see the needle moving around her hand; she was scared, after all. Eventually, the nurse managed to inject the needle, and she was sweating profusely.

"Please don't move anymore, Miss Yard. It'll be difficult to pull it off again if you do." The nurse was on the verge of breaking down. "I'm sorry." Selena apologized sincerely. "It's fine. Just be careful." Then, she glanced at Pierre before leaving the ward.

Pierre was sitting on the chair beside the bed, his head hanging low. Neither of them was in the mood for an argument after everything that had happened. "I'm starting to regret my choice," he muttered under his breath. Selena didn't quite catch it. "What did you say?"

Pierre regretted it the moment he said it. No, I can't give in so easily! She'll be in danger if she marries me. I can never give her the happiness she wants. I shouldn't have dated her in the first place.

Meanwhile, Selena was waiting for him to start talking, but then he shot up. "I'm still the kids' father, Selena. I won't give them to you if the man you date isn't up to my standards. We'll settle this in court if you have a problem with that."

What the f*ck? Selena was infuriated, and her chest was stuffy. How shameless can he get?

"I'll fight for custody. You can't take care of the kids if you can't look after yourself. I know the court will give custody to me." "You petty b*stard!" Selena cursed.

However, Pierre went straight to the exit, ignoring her. "I'll get you a guy that's perfect for you." "You're mad!" she roared, but he left without answering her.

Good thing I stopped in time, or it'd be disastrous. This is the last thing I can do for her. He wanted to pick the best guy to be her partner and the kids' guardian.

Inside the ward, Selena started panicking the moment he left. Why must he keep doing this? That idiot!

When he came back to his company, Pierre asked Niall to collect all the information on all young men in Digton City with a net worth of over a hundred million. Niall didn't understand the reasoning behind that order, but he wasn't going to be stupid and ask his boss about it.

After a short while, Niall went to see Pierre with a huge stack of documents in his hands; he had always been a fast worker after all. "Here are the documents you asked for, sir."

Pierre looked at the documents, then he glanced at Niall. For the first time in his life, he thought Niall was despicable. Why the f*ck does he work this fast? Is he The Flash or something? "You're too fast, you dimwit!" he roared.

Niall almost heaved a sigh. So even efficiency is a crime these days, huh? "Why don't I come back later then?"

In response, Pierre gave him a glare. "Give it to me."

Thus, Niall carefully placed the stack before him, and Pierre looked through it. Whoa. Digton's really filled with talented people, huh? Didn't expect so many guys to be so rich. The first guy he read through was twenty-six years old, and he was handsome, much to Pierre's annoyance.

Young, handsome, and rich. She's gonna love this kind of guy. "This guy's a boy, not a man. You can't expect a boy to do a man's job."