

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 399

How dare Selena make a comparison between Finneas and me! Pierre desperately wanted to lose his temper, but he knew he couldn't lash out at her when she was already suffering. Hence, he paused for a moment before he spoke. "Okay. What should I do, then? What do I have to do to make you come back to me?"

"We've already broken up. You were the one who asked for it. Step aside and let me go out. Mr. Miller is still waiting for me." She was no longer in the mood to go on with their conversation.

Pierre felt his insides burning with fury the moment she mentioned Zachary's name. "How dare you bring him up! Tell me—why do you laugh and smile so much when you're with him? You kept giggling and chuckling earlier. What was there to laugh about?!" he growled.

She was secretly pleased to see how furious Pierre was then. "You don't expect me to cry in front of him, do you? You were the one who matched me with this man and arranged for me to go on this date. You don't want me to embarrass you, do you?"

He nearly choked on his own spit. Fine, I deserved this! "Stop changing the topic. Tell me what I need to do in order to be with you again!" He hastily returned to the main topic of conversation.

"You were the one who changed the topic," she mumbled.

"What did you say?!" He was inches away from losing his temper.

"Fine, fine. You can chase after me if you want to be with me, but you'll have to be quick. I'm single now, so there are tons of men courting me. You can't blame me if you happen to fail."

Meanwhile, Zachary was starting to get a little impatient as he waited for Selena in their private room. Isn't she taking a little too long? I understand that women use the bathroom to fix their makeup and all that, but she's taking way too much time. The thought made him anxious, so he got to his feet and was pacing around when he heard the sound of the door opening. "Are you back?" He turned to the entrance cheerily.

To his surprise, there were three kids standing at the door! At the sight of them, he froze for a moment. "You kids..."

The three kids stood in a straight line, with a small girl standing in the middle. Her smile was as bright as the sun. In contrast, the boy on her left was the complete opposite—his expression was serious, and he looked like a young scholar. On the other hand, the boy on the right had his face covered in butter; he was munching on a piece of cake and didn't seem interested in Zachary at all.

"Hello. We are Miss Yard's children." Juniper's eyes formed a straight line as she beamed and greeted Zachary.

He was shocked to hear this. Three? Does Selena have three children? That's way too many, right? I recall her saying that she has one daughter, but what about these two other boys?

The three kids then got onto a chair to come face-to-face with Zachary. He wasn't sure what to do with them, so he simply gave them an awkward smile. "Do you guys want to eat something? Should I order some food?"

"Ice cream!" Jameson could barely pronounce his words; he was too excited upon hearing Zachary's mention of food. In response, Juniper flashed him a glare, and he immediately lowered his head to continue munching on his cake. "It's fine, Mr. Miller. We just wanted to have a talk with you," she uttered sweetly.

"Sure. What do you want to talk about? By the way, I recall that Miss Yard only has one daughter, right?" he asked.

At that, Juniper spread her lips into a wide, cheerful grin. "That's not true! She also has two sons, but she has never revealed this to the public. We are triplets! My mommy is really great at giving birth. I'm sure you'll have a lot of babies if she gets married to you!"

Zachary widened his eyes when he heard that Selena gave birth to triplets. I think that's kind of scary. Although I'm sure we won't face any issues financially, it still sounds freaky to have so many children at home. If she gives birth to another trio, we will have six children, including her existing three. I can afford all of their living expenses, but my knees seem to have gone weak just by me picturing six children chattering and shouting in our house.

"We really like you, and we hope you can become our new father, Mr. Miller. In order to improve your relationship with my mommy and to speed up the process of your marriage, I will now give you a short introduction of her," Juniper said.