

## **Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 411**

“You should start cooking. We’re getting hungry here,” Pierre ordered her to cook, as if he owned the place. She wouldn’t fly into a rage in front of the young children, so she went to the kitchen, infuriated. Juniper and Pierre exchanged glances, then they smiled.

Selena tried her best to calm herself. “Calm down, Selena. He’s going to get it later.” She took the ingredients from the fridge and started preparations for the meal. Her kids needed to eat even if she didn’t.

Jameson was starting to starve, so he was going to dart into the kitchen for some food, but Pierre dragged him out by the collar. “You stay there and wait.”

“But I’m hungry!”

“Hi Hungry, I’m Dad.” Pierre tossed him onto the sofa and stuffed him with an apple from the coffee table. “Have this and stop complaining.”

Jameson pouted, but he didn’t complain, since his dad was terrifying. Then Pierre went into the kitchen, and Selena threw him a glare and chopped the slab of meat on the chopping board in half. Pierre shivered, worried that she might just hack away at his face. “Can’t you keep it down when the kids are around?”

“I am.” She smiled creepily at him. “How should I keep it down more, Mr. Fowler?” She sliced the slab of meat again.

Pierre looked at it. Poor meat. He sighed. “I know you’re angry about this. I know I said I’d win you back, but we have kids, you know. We have to be careful around them.”

She glanced at him and chopped the meat into pieces. Yeah, but you aren’t putting in any effort. All you do is annoy me. Win me back, my foot.

Pierre went to hug her. “Now calm down...”

“Piss off!” She raised the knife. “Or I might cut you by accident.”

Pierre quickly let her go. He knew Selena could fight. “Fine, you win.”

“Out!”

Pierre scurried away. He wanted to hug her, but in the end, he almost got cut.

Selena cooked fast, and a meal was done after a short while. They sat around the table and dug in. The kids ate fast, especially Jameson. He was practically wolfing down the food, as if he had been starving for ages.

“Slow down! Who said you can eat like that?” Pierre chided. The Fowler Family was a strict one, and that extended to their food. The food couldn’t be too savory or too sweet, and they had to make sure they didn’t eat too much. They had to control their mealtime within a specific time frame, and that included

fruits. They couldn't have too much or too little of it. The Fowlers were the greatest aristocrats, so they didn't care much about the other aristocratic families.

"I did. What about it?" Selena retorted.

Jameson chewed loudly and looked at his parents.

"He shouldn't eat this way. It's not good for him..." Pierre relented a tad upon hearing Selena.

"And that makes me mad! You shouldn't control the kids like they're puppets. Look at them! They can't have anything they like! This isn't how a child should behave! Their childhood is probably the only time they can be happy! So what if they love to eat? So what if they love to play?"

Selena still couldn't sit well with the fact that her sons were controlled by the Fowlers before she took them back. John was a cruel man, so she knew he'd be unnecessarily strict on the boys, and Pierre didn't care much about them.