

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 412

Pierre didn't shout back, though he mumbled, "But that's spoiling them." "Yeah, so? I know kids can't have too much sweet or savory stuff, since that'll hurt their teeth and health, but they're just kids. You can't control them how you like. It's important to give them what they want within a reasonable range. For god's sake, read more parenting books!" Selena lectured him.

The kids ate their meal quietly. Since the conversation could decide the things they got to eat, they'd take Selena's side, as she would give them sweets and good stuff. And Pierre went back to his meal quietly too.

Selena went to do the dishes after dinner, and then it was almost bedtime for the children. She handed the boys to Pierre, while she would bathe Juniper. Then the kids would go to her, and she'd put them to sleep.

Only after their children were asleep could a mother become their own self once again. Selena only had to take care of one before that, but then she had to take care of three. However, she didn't think of them as burdensome. Taking care of them might be hard, but it was sweet.

She was grateful to God for her sons' return. Oh, there's still one more out there. She took a deep breath before exiting the nursery, then saw him on the sofa. She went down, annoyed. "Why are you still here?"

"I—" The children were asleep, so he had no reason to stay at her home any longer.

"Don't push your luck." Selena flung his hand away when he tried to touch her. Then she opened the door for him. "Please leave, Mr. Fowler."

"How cruel." Pierre looked at her pleadingly.

"I'm kind enough to you as is." She crossed her arms.

He stood up. "Fine, then." It wasn't a long journey, but Pierre's every step felt like an eternity.

Selena didn't look at him, though she wanted to see what he would pull before he left. When he finally came to the door, Selena closed it, but before she could, he turned around and took her with a fireman's carry, much to her surprise.

"Let me go, you b*stard!"

"Quiet. The kids are asleep. You don't want them to see us." He quickly took her upstairs.

"You b*stard!" She lowered her voice to a whisper. When did this guy become so shameless?

He took her to the bedroom and tossed her onto the bed, then pressed himself onto her. She was about to get up, but he pinned her down. "Don't move."

"Go away! Touch me and I'll call the cops!" Selena glared at him.

“And what will you tell them? That I, your husband, was going to have sex with you?”

“Why you—”

“Alright, pipe down. I’ve written the application report.”

Selena was shocked to hear that. “What application report?”

“Marriage application report. C’mon, you know I have to write a report for that.” He caressed her cheek.

“And you think I’d really marry you?” Selena was vexed. I thought he said he’d win me over first. Why’d he send in the report?

“Ah, stop fronting. Who else can you marry but me?”

“Tons!” Selena retorted, since she knew a lot of men desired her. “I bet they can form a line around Earth once!”