

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 415

“Selena Yard.” She extended her hand too, and Chris was shocked. “So you’re Selena Yard? Then that makes you my sister-in-law.” Chris knew about his brother and Selena. Prior to this, he had seen her sometimes on the news or magazines, but it was his first time seeing her in the flesh.

In response, Selena smiled. She was going to marry Pierre soon, so that would make her Chris’ sister-in-law. “Technically, not yet, but if that’s what you want to think, then why not?”

“You’re prettier than you are on the TV, Selena,” Chris praised her. “They say career-oriented women are super fierce, but you look approachable. And likable too.”

Selena smiled politely. He’s a better talker than his brother. Pierre never says anything that makes me happy. All he does is annoy me. “Are you still making music now?”

The light in Chris’ eyes dimmed. “Just for fun, since I’m working in the company now.”

Selena could see his love for music, since the delight that sparkled within his eyes when she praised him was genuine. However, the mention of music made him sad as well, so she knew he was really crestfallen because he was stopped from doing what he liked. “That’s a shame.”

“What do you mean?” Chris didn’t understand what she was trying to say.

“I bet everyone’s going to love the music you make. Most of the better songs are more than ten years old now, and the newer songs are really mainstream. It’s like the musicians are just making commercial stuff. Not many of them really care about real music anymore.”

Selena was just voicing her opinion, but Chris looked like he found his soulmate. “You know a lot about music, Selena.”

“No. I’m more like a fan who loves to listen, but I know nothing about making music.” Selena scratched her head, looking sheepish.

Even so, that was reason enough for Chris to be surprised. Nobody would talk about true music with him anymore; even his erstwhile band members cared more about money than music. “That’s good enough. You don’t see a lot of people like that now. What’s your Facebook account? I’ll add you and we can chat.”

Selena didn’t think giving him her social media account was bad, since he was her brother-in-law, so she took her phone out. At the same time, however, Pierre had just come out of his father’s study and was looking for Selena. That was when he bumped into her talking nicely with Chris. Are they exchanging numbers? Holy sh*t, she’s beaming. F*ck, she never beams at me. All she does is growl!

Pierre coughed, and Selena and Chris looked at him. “Pierre!” Chris greeted him.

“Yeah. Hey, let’s go.” Pierre tilted his head.

“Talk to you later.” Selena nodded at him to say goodbye and followed Pierre quickly.

Behind them, Chris saw her off and slowly smiled, since he liked anyone who liked his music.

“You were beaming earlier. Why aren’t you smiling now? Because I showed up?” Pierre mumbled.

“What were you saying?” Selena didn’t quite catch that.

“I said you’re cheating on me,” Pierre snapped.

Selena was angered once again. He’s jealous of his own brother? All I did was make small talk! “Yeah, and you know why? Because someone is insecure. He should look in the mirror and sort out his insecurities before calling someone a cheating woman,” she said sardonically.