

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 417

Selena was about to answer, but Pierre was quicker. "My place. The kids will be living with us."

Oh no, John's going to feel down about this. Hence, Selena quickly added, "We'll come over a lot, and you can visit us too if you miss the kids. Or give us a call and we'll send them over to you." She knew the elderly loved it the most when their family was around, and John loved the kids a lot, so Selena knew he'd want them to come back as often as possible.

Pierre threw her a glare, as if telling her to pipe down. "We have a lot of servants here, and the boys are used to this place." "But the traffic here sucks," Pierre retorted.

Then, John took a deep breath and said nothing. The grudge between them both had festered for years, so it was impossible for them to resolve it in days. Pierre noticed his silence, so he said, "We'll be leaving now."

With that, he pulled Selena away, and Selena hastily added, "We'll be back soon." She heaved a sigh when she got out of the study. Wow, it was depressing there. "Why did you talk to your father like that? It's so disrespectful," she chided. I'd probably blow up if I were John.

"He doesn't deserve any respect."

Selena noticed his anger, so she shifted the topic. "Take me to your room. I've never seen what you were like when you were a kid."

"Nothing to see there."

"But I want to!"

Left with no other option, Pierre obliged and brought her to his room. It was a standard room without any crazy decor. Pierre lived alone after he was discharged from the military, so he seldom came back, but the servants would still clean his room.

Selena noticed a photo of a young child standing with someone else at the bedside when she came in. Walking toward it, she then picked it up and noticed it was a four-year-old boy with a gorgeous lady in it. The moment she saw it, she knew the boy was Pierre. Oh, he's been handsome since he was a child, and he was beaming. It's such a pretty smile. It was an innocent smile, of course, for Pierre hadn't faced any darkness then.

"You've been handsome since you were a kid." Selena touched the face of the boy in the photo, and she looked at the woman. "She looks... familiar." Indeed, the woman was gorgeous and graceful, and Selena would have approached her if she could, but alas, it was just a photo.

Hastily, Pierre snatched the photo from her and placed it back on the bedside. He still looked inscrutable, obviously refusing to talk about the photo. Hence, Selena knew the woman in the photo was his mother, and she was curious about her, for Pierre never talked about his mother.

His mother had passed away years ago, apparently from a disease, according to the media. After that, John married Helen, who had since stayed with him.

Still looking rather downcast, Pierre went to the window and tried to smoke, but there was no lighter. Selena noticed one on the bedside, so she went to light Pierre's cigarette up herself.

Meanwhile, Pierre looked at her from the corner of his eyes. "Just this one." He sounded almost like he was pleading, for he knew Selena disliked it when he smoked, especially in front of the children, for she cared a lot about them.

Selena was delighted that Pierre relented for her, since that told her that he cared about her.