

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 435

As Selena spoke, she touched Pierre's chest with her hand. Since Pierre had never seen Selena taking the initiative, he immediately surrendered to her. "Okay, let's cherish the time we have together now, and I'll settle things with you later!"

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Selena really did not wish to ever recall this night; her body was so tired that it was almost falling apart, and she could not even get up the next day. Most importantly, they had arranged for a wedding photoshoot for the next day, but the bruises on her body could not be covered up.

When the photographer saw how embarrassed Selena was, he said that they could do away with the bruises while post-processing the photos. At that, Selena was so mortified that she wanted to dig a hole and bury herself in the ground. Luckily, the wedding photo of their family of five was very satisfactory.

In the blink of an eye, the day of their wedding finally arrived. Pierre had long been the heir apparent to John, and the latter had never wavered in this matter. Therefore, his son's wedding naturally had to be well organized. Today was really a big day.

The whole city of Zeldania knew that today was Pierre's wedding day, and the wedding had long been considered by the media as the wedding of the century. The main roads in the entire city of Zeldania were all temporarily blocked, and red carpets were rolled out upon them so that the wedding convoy could drive through, which really was too remarkable.

The Fowler Family's bridal convoy consisted of so many luxury cars that everyone's jaws dropped, and there were even some cars that nobody had seen before. Luckily, the distance between Selena's home and Regalia Hotel was not very far, but even so, it still took three hours. As for the ceremony, it was scheduled to start on time before noon. Then, the stylist began to do Selena's makeup for the wedding ceremony, and Jude began to get busy around them.

"Is the room temperature too warm for you?" The stylist wiped Selena's forehead with a tissue.

"Oh, no, no."

Jude glanced at her. "Selena, are you nervous?"

Frowning, Selena looked at Jude in anxiety. "Yes, I'm very nervous. I've never been this nervous in my life."

"Look at you! You're a mother with three children! What's so scary about getting married?" Jude shook her head and stuffed a piece of fruit in Selena's mouth. "Hurry up and eat something; you won't have time to eat later."

As Selena chewed on the fruit, she felt slightly better. Thus, the stylist then continued to do her makeup and hair.

In that way, Jude started to feed Selena more and more. Once the wedding started, she would become a lot busier, and there was a reception after the ceremony too. Considering the Fowler Family's position in the city, there would be a sea of guests, and so it would take a very long time to meet and greet everybody.

"Okay, okay, stop feeding me! I'm all bloated up!" Selena refused the cake that Jude brought to her mouth.

"This is the last piece."

So, Selena had to eat it. The stylist beside her laughed and commented, "It is indeed quite tiring to hold a wedding. Other brides are usually hungry on the day, but you're bloated! Look at how good your best friend is to you!"

"I'm not being good to her. I just wanna see how embarrassed she will be when her wedding dress splits open later, hahaha..." Jude raised her head and laughed aloud. The stylist was even more amused by this, since only a true friend would dare to talk like this.

After the makeup, the stylist took a break while waiting for the ceremony to begin. Thus, the only people left in the room were Selena and Jude. In fact, Selena had always wanted to have a good talk with Jude, so she took Jude's hand and said, "Jude, actually—"

"Don't go mushy on me! It's cringy." Jude immediately interrupted her.

In the end, Selena had to swallow back all her words. "How could you be like that? I've already prepared my speech."