

## **Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 437**

Jude was a talented celebrity, so Selena really wished Jude's talent could be discovered by more people. "You have the wrong person." Jude walked off stage very disrespectfully. The emcee felt mortified, thinking that he had really mistaken her for the celebrity. Oh no!

Selena's plan had gone up in smoke. She glared at Jude in annoyance, but this was her wedding, and she had many other things to do, so she could not start an argument with Jude.

After the ceremony, the reception began, and the bride and groom naturally went around greeting each and every guest. Backstage, Pierre finally met up with Selena and asked her, "Tired?"

"A little." Selena pursed her lips and smiled. Pierre was just about to say something when the phone in his pocket rang. He took the phone out, but the number displayed on the screen made him frown. Immediately, Selena walked out, since she could not listen in on some calls. But her heart thumped erratically in nervousness. Then, Pierre answered the phone. "Hey, it's me. I understand, but I'm getting married today, so can we..."

Selena stood at the door in a state of flux. She had an ominous feeling about this, and although she had mentally prepared herself a long time ago, she still felt rather disappointed when the moment came. After all, no woman wanted her man to leave during their wedding.

A staff member came over to call Selena, "Miss Yard! Oh no, I should change to calling you Mrs. Fowler. It's time for the toasting session."

"You go ahead and tell them that there's an emergency going on, and the toasting session will be delayed for a while."

"Okay."

After the staff left, the door opened, and Pierre walked out with a gloomy look. When Selena turned around, a smile bloomed on her face. "It's okay. Go on then."

"Selena..." Pierre was filled with guilt that he couldn't even give her a complete wedding. Although they did not have any readings or long vows during the ceremony, they had privately agreed to write a letter to each other later at night. Selena had written her letter earlier, and she was just waiting to read it to him at night.

"There is no need to say anything more. At least, you were here for the ceremony." Selena smiled and looked at Pierre. Before, the two kept saying that they should cherish time spent together, and now the time had come for them to separate.

In fact, Pierre would rather Selena cry a little, as he did not want his woman to put up such a strong front, but he knew in his heart that to be his woman, she must be strong.

"Okay. When I come back, I'll make it up to you."

"I'll remember that. When the time comes, you must satisfy my every request!" Selena said with a pout.

“Anything you say.” Pierre hugged her, then kissed her lips. He was so unwilling to let her go, and his kiss was filled with all the sadness and affection he had for her. But in the end, one single kiss could not make up for his presence after all.

A tear rolled down from the corner of Selena’s eye; she wished for nothing more than for time to stop right now so that she could revel in his embrace and his kiss forever.

But then he left her lips and rubbed her cheek, saying, “Take care of yourself.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll be fine. But you have to come back safe and sound, as the three little ones and I will be waiting for you at home.”

“Right.”

Selena then stuffed a letter into Pierre’s pocket. “This is the letter I’ve prepared for this evening. If you have time, you should read it.”

Pierre put the letter into his chest pocket, where it was closest to his heart.

“Okay.” With that, Pierre turned away and left. He didn’t dare to turn back, as he was afraid that he wouldn’t be able to leave if he turned around and saw her face.