

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 468

Pierre flashed a smile at Selena. "No news is the best news. If I were hurt or killed, the organization would inform you immediately. Therefore, when there's no news about me, you can set your mind at ease." Feeling sorry for her, he stroked her head. Selena nodded.

"How long have they gone in?"

"Not long ago." "They will be fine." As they waited for the operation to be over, they snuggled up to each other and fell silent. They were extremely worried about their kids, so there was nothing else they could say.

Hours had passed, but they remained on the spot like two statues. The operation took so long that they had lost track of time. Six hours after the kids entered the operating room, the light above the door was turned off.

The doctor, who was drenched in sweat, stepped out of the room and took off his mask with a joyful expression. "Don't worry. The operation was successful."

Selena wanted to speak, but her vision blackened all of a sudden. She had been exhausted and pressured from all the worries for days, so her body couldn't take it anymore. After that, she had a dream, in which she went to Emerald Island again with all of her kids and her husband. Sitting on the beach, she watched as Pierre taught the kids how to swim. The sunlight cast its glow on their bodies as she looked fixedly at them. Perhaps this was what happiness looked like.

When she opened her eyes again, the first person who came into her sight was Pierre. However, when she tried to sit up, Pierre immediately pinned her down. "Don't move!"

"Where are Juniper and Jojo?" "Don't worry. They're fine. They've recovered much faster than you have." Pierre pinched her face.

It was fortunate for Selena because she had missed her kids' most painful moments. After the anesthesia wore off, they were in excruciating pain, so the doctor had used some painkillers and medical equipment to ease their pain. Now, they were in a stable condition.

"I'll have a look at them." Selena wanted to get off the bed, but Pierre wouldn't allow her to do that. "You're still on IV infusion! The doctor said that you're suffering from low blood sugar level and malnutrition, so you'll need the infusion for two days."

"I'm fine. I know my body full well." "You know nothing about your health! You promised me that you'd take good care of yourself and the kids, but it turned out that you didn't even eat on time!" Pierre turned solemn suddenly.

At that moment, Selena felt guilty and aggrieved at the same time. Juniper had come down with an illness, and Fowler Corporation was in chaos, so she had lost her appetite.

After Pierre brought her some food, she started having her meal in silence. He wanted to touch her hair, but she slapped his hand away. This was how a woman would behave. Despite knowing that she was in the wrong, she still felt aggrieved.

She knew she had promised him that she would take good care of herself and their kids, but she was just an ordinary woman. How could he still scold her after what she had gone through?

“Alright. Don’t be mad.” Pierre took a seat on the bed and wanted to hug her, but she pushed him away. “Go take care of the kids!” “Jude and Wyatt are looking after them. I’ll stay here with you.”

“I don’t need you here!” With her head hung low, her tears dropped on the food. She didn’t want to raise her head because she didn’t want him to find out that she was crying.

“You need me—” Pierre leaned closer to her with a smile, but he soon realized that her face was already covered in tears.