

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 500

“What kind of fun are you talking about?! It’s midnight now!” “You tell me!” Pierre whispered in Selena’s ear. “Anyway, we shouldn’t waste any more time, Mrs. Fowler!”

While Pierre’s words gave Selena goosebumps, she bashfully said, “Sleeping isn’t a waste of time.” “Everyone takes a permanent nap when the time comes, so it wouldn’t hurt to sacrifice one night’s sleep for the sake of pleasure.” Pierre then dragged Selena into the blanket.

“Where did you learn all these flirty lines, Pierre?! You’re one hell of a rascal, aren’t you?” The couple soon indulged themselves in a flirtatious exchange of words underneath the blanket until they were interrupted by a soft voice. At first, Selena thought she had misheard, but eventually, she got a hold of Pierre’s hand and shushed him. “Shh.”

“Mommy.” Selena quickly unveiled the blanket and saw Jameson standing at the end of the bed as the boy tilted his head and stared at his parents.

Then, Pierre immediately flipped his blanket and covered Jameson with it. “Hey, little brat. Shouldn’t you be in bed?”

On the other hand, Selena glared at Pierre while fixing her hair before she seized Jameson’s hand and brought him closer to her. “What’s wrong, Jamie?”

“I had a bad dream, and I can’t fall back asleep now. Joaquin won’t respond to me, and Juniper is sleeping like a log. So I came to you.” Jameson rubbed his eyes and shot a gaze at Pierre. Soon, he shifted his eyes to Selena and asked, “What were you doing with Dad, Mom? It looked fun!”

“Fun?” Pierre glared at Jameson and smiled mischievously shortly after that. “Yeah, it was fun indeed!”

Feeling speechless upon hearing that, Selena secretly pinched Pierre and replied, “I was... dancing with your dad here.”

“Dancing?”

“Yeah, that’s right.”

“I want to join you guys!” Jameson excitedly hopped onto the bed and buried himself in the blanket, naively believing that his parents were truly dancing, while Pierre and Selena exchanged glances.

“Silly boy. You really bought your mom’s story, huh?” Pierre laughed in amusement.

“Shh!” Selena quickly shushed Pierre.

“Let’s dance, Mom and Dad!” Jameson happily exclaimed under the sheets.

Ugh! Damn it! What have I gotten us into?! Pierre and Selena then reluctantly played with Jameson for a little while. As the couple began to sweat in the process, Jameson seemed to get more and more excited with their activity without showing any signs of sleepiness anymore. “Dancing is fun, Mom!” Jameson lay in the blanket, kicking it non-stop in excitement.

“It’s getting late, Jamie! Go to bed now.” Selena took a piece of tissue paper and wiped her sweaty face. Oh, man! It’s stuffy underneath the blanket, and the ‘exercise’ only made it even worse.

“But I haven’t had enough!” Jameson told his parents that he wanted to stick around longer.

At that moment, Pierre got off the bed and dragged Jameson out of the blanket. “Do you have any idea what time it is now? You’d better get back to your room right away before I make you!”

Intimidated by his father’s stern voice, Jameson quickly scurried back to his room.

“That little brat seriously needs to be taught a lesson!” When Pierre set his eyes on Selena, he saw her dozing off, thinking that she was probably too tired to stay up any longer. Then, he took a look at the time, only to realize that it was already 2.00AM. Oh, gosh! Where did that little brat get all that energy?

As he slowly gave way to his sleepiness, Pierre reluctantly decided to hug Selena and sleep on his unsatisfied desire. By the time they woke up the next morning, it was already 9.00AM. Pierre woke up earlier than Selena did, but as soon as he opened his eyes, the first thing that bothered him was their unfinished business the night before.