

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 501

For the whole night, Pierre had been having a wet dream, in which he was enjoying a hot intimate moment with Selena. He poked his manhood at her multiple times, which woke her up.

“Huh? Come on. Knock it off!” Selena said with a sleepy voice. After all, she was still feeling sleepy, thanks to the late night ‘party’ they had with Jameson the night before.

“Wake up! We still have some unfinished business to take care of.” Pierre gently pinched Selena’s face to wake her up. “What do you want?”

Pierre cupped Selena’s face and asked, “What do you think I want?”

“Oh, come on! Can we not do this during the day? Leave me alone, Pierre!” Nevertheless, Selena’s warning was ignored as Pierre proceeded to drag her into the blanket. At the same time, Juniper and Jameson tiptoed into the room, whereupon they winked at each other and approached the bed. “Mom! Dad! Wake up!” Then, both of them stood on each side of the bed and yanked the blanket off of their parents.

At that moment, the children were greeted by the sight of Pierre being on top of Selena. Immediately, Selena covered her bosom in a panicky manner as Pierre immediately pulled the blanket over his waist. Phew! Thank goodness we haven’t gotten that far yet, or this would have become an embarrassment we could never live down!

“Dad, Mom, aren’t you guys tired from the dance you had last night? You still kept going so early in the morning?” Jameson tilted his head and stared at them.

“Jamie told me that you two were dancing in the blanket last night. It sounds fun! I want to join you guys tonight!” Juniper childishly blurted out.

Why won’t they give us a break?! In that instant, Pierre could only swallow his frustration and dissatisfaction, while Selena unhappily glared at the man.

“It’s getting late now, Mom, Dad! Get up!” Juniper called out to her parents adorably.

“Alright, we’re up, but your dad isn’t feeling well today, so would you allow him to have another five-minute rest in bed?” Selena then shot a gaze at Pierre, thinking that the man was too afraid to step out of his blanket into the light.

As soon as Selena got out of the bed, she walked out of the room with the children, leaving Pierre behind in a sulk. The man then lay down in bed and let out a sigh. “Oh, come on! When is this gonna end?!” Deep down, he was somewhat jealous of his children for always getting Selena’s attention, so much so that she neglected him. Nevertheless, he quickly got over it when he remembered the fact that it wasn’t suitable for Juniper and Joaquin to go to school now due to their health. Thus, he tried hard to persuade himself to tolerate the kids for desiring Selena’s attention.

On the other hand, Selena was also aware that she neglected Pierre sometimes, but her motherly love always got the better of her, prompting her to give the children all of her attention by accompanying them whenever they needed her to, including during sleeping hours.

One day, Selena overheard two maids talking to each other when she walked past the corridor. “Young Master Jamie said he danced with Young Master Pierre and Young Mistress Fowler underneath their blanket. Haha! I can’t believe they’d allow their child to watch them do it.”

“Well, couples their age are always full of energy, if you know what I mean!”

Upon hearing those words, Selena felt so embarrassed that she wished she could just dig a hole and bury herself in it. Great! Now, the whole house knows about our little ‘game’ last night, thanks to Jamie’s big mouth! How are Pierre and I going to live that down?!

Although intimacy was common and necessary between spouses, Selena felt ashamed to hear anyone else gossiping about her romantic moments with Pierre. Later that night, she went into a sulk and gave Pierre the cold shoulder after she brought up the matter that she overheard earlier to him.

From that point onward, she became slightly traumatized by her children’s interference with their intimate business, thinking that she would probably not share any intimacy with Pierre anytime soon.

The next morning, Pierre cleared his throat, as he was ready to announce something during breakfast. “Your mom and I are going down to the office today for some important business. So we’ll need the three of you to stay home and behave yourselves.”

“Can we tag along to the office? Please!” Jameson begged his father.