

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 505

Deep down, Selena was bothered by that question. Although she knew that Pierre was a responsible man who chose not to walk out on her after their first intimate moment, she wasn't sure if he was happy to be with her. Thus, she deemed it important for her to find out whether their first intimacy was shared willingly or under the drug's influence.

"You tell me!" Pierre leaned closer to Selena's face. "Your cheeks are blushing by the way." "B-Blushing? No, that's how my skin tone looks all the while!" Selena spoke back.

Pierre gazed at Selena's bashful expression and curled his lips upward mischievously. "Well, you should have saved Linda back then. If it hadn't been for her, we wouldn't have taken our relationship one step further. Besides, we certainly wouldn't have lived together happily like we do now had we not shared our first intimate moment."

Selena looked back at Pierre as a disappointed look flashed across her face. My suspicion was right. Pierre only made love with me because he gave way to the drug's effect.

"But she is dead, unfortunately." Selena looked down, staring at her email to see if she could find more clues to her answers but soon realized she was too distracted to continue reading. In the meantime, Pierre, who sensed something wrong with her, lowered his gaze to meet her eyes, only to be pushed away by the lady. "What are you doing? Give me some room."

"Are you mad?"

"For what?"

"I wish I knew the reason."

"You!" Selena was piqued by Pierre's response. Not knowing what to say, she decided to give him the cold shoulder instead.

As Selena's sulky look slowly brought Pierre's playful nature out of him, he later leaned closer to her and whispered in her ear, "I knew the flower was drugged, and I thought it was all your plan."

"What?" Selena stared at Pierre in shock. "You knew it all along? Then why didn't you—"

"Throw it away? Why would I? I had always wanted to do it with you; plus, it was a perfect opportunity, and the drug kind of helped spice things up a little. Don't you think so?"

"What a pervert!" Selena glared at the man intimidatingly although her heart melted on the inside; she was happy to hear the answer she wanted at last.

By the time the plane touched down in Yucaria, it was already nighttime. Thus, they immediately made their way to the hotel where they had pre-booked a presidential suite, thinking that it should have enough space for the children to play in. As soon as they got into the room, Selena received a video call from Jude.

"Have you guys arrived, Selena?"

“We just got here, Jude. Don’t worry about us. How are you? Is everything going well with your filming?”

“So far so good. Not like you don’t know I’m a professional actress! Anyway, it’s good to know that you guys have arrived safely. I’ll catch up with you again soon.” After hanging up the call, Jude continued to enjoy her dinner that Wyatt had delivered her. As the filming took place in the studio situated somewhere on Digton City’s outskirts this time, the place was too far for her to travel to and fro. Therefore, her only choice was to stay in a hotel, while Wyatt would occasionally drop by for a visit during his leisure time.

“This is delicious!” Jude grabbed a piece of tissue paper and wiped her lips.

“But you only took a few bites.” Wyatt couldn’t help but feel worried, staring at the leftovers of Jude’s meal.

“Baby, I need to remind you that I’m a celebrity; I mustn’t put on any more weight, or else I won’t be able to take on the role.” Jude pursed her lips and shifted her eyes to the leftovers. “Please finish them for me, would you?”

“No way! You’re already skinny enough, so it wouldn’t hurt to put on just a few pounds.”

Jude shook her head in response. “I’ve been gaining weight recently, so even a few more pounds is too much for me.”

Despite Jude’s sympathetic look, Wyatt continued to implore her to finish the meal. “Please! Just this one last time! Your plan to slim down can wait until tomorrow.”

Then, Jude pondered for a moment. Well, it’s just one meal, and it’s probably not going to make a lot of difference anyway. At the thought of that, she proceeded to finish her meal and patted her tummy while staring at Wyatt. “Satisfied now?”