

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 508

Despite having repeatedly gone through the details again and again, Selena failed to find anything strange with the auction. Nonetheless, she insisted on standing her ground and opined that there was something fishy about the auction. Everything looks normal on the surface, but this is exactly where things can go wrong.

"I've just wired 1 billion from our local account. Do you think that'll be enough for you to bid for your bracelet?" Pierre smiled in mischief and added, "Consider it a gift if you manage to win the bid."

Selena shot a gaze at him haughtily and said, "I wouldn't have any problem winning the bid anyway even without your help!" How dare he look down on me! I'm not as broke as he thinks.

"Oh, wow! Did I just hear the powerful voice of a wealthy corporate president with a fortune worth billions?"

"Hmph!" Selena complacently chuckled.

"Well, will I have the honor to taste your precious cooking tonight, President Yard?" Pierre asked mischievously as he proceeded to caress Selena with his wandering hands.

Oh, man. This guy just never gives me a break! "Alright, cut it out! Let's talk about our important business!" Selena then shook off Pierre's hands. "Do you remember the last auction that we attended back in Astoria? Three people, including myself, competed for a bid at that time."

Pierre swirled the red wine in his glass and replied, "I wasn't there, so I'm not too sure what happened."

"During the auction, I remember competing with the other two representatives. While one of them was your man, I had no idea who the other one was, yet he wouldn't stop bidding for my mom's bracelet. I knew it was extremely valuable, but it made no sense for him to bid for it at a sky-high price." Selena then bit her lips and wondered. "Could that mysterious bidder have anything to do with my mom?"

"Let's just sleep on that for now. We'll play it by ear tomorrow, and if everything goes right, the bracelet will be ours!"

Selena pointed at Pierre's nose and said, "You'd better remember your promise! I want that bracelet retrieved at all costs!"

"And I don't plan on disappointing you!"

The next day, Pierre and Selena disguised themselves and headed to their destination, only to realize that auctions in Yucaria were conducted in a far more secretive manner than their counterparts in Astoria. While the auctions were simultaneously organized in many different locations, they only received the venue's address on that day and were hence unable to prepare beforehand. Therefore, they decided to take the chance and try their luck.

The couple was equipped with knives and pistols, but they were stopped by the guards from entering the place unless they handed their weapons over. After exchanging glances with each other in surprise, Pierre and Selena were forced to surrender their weapons to the guards in order to gain access to the

place. As they made their way further inside, they were guided by a waiter who took them straight to a cubicle without allowing them to stop even for a second. When they entered the confined space, Selena quickly found cameras installed everywhere, including the washroom.

“Is this really necessary?! What are we to them—criminals?!” Selena angrily stepped out of the washroom, while Pierre scanned their surroundings and reached out for his phone.

“Hey, I’m talking to you!” Selena expressed her dissatisfaction toward Pierre’s attitude, but soon, she heard a notification alert from her phone and noticed a text message from Pierre on WhatsApp. Then, she looked up to meet his eyes in bafflement.

‘The walls have ears,’ Pierre’s message read. It was at that moment that Selena realized their every move was closely watched and monitored. Thus, she instantly became more mindful with her next words.

Meanwhile, there was a couch in the room with some fruits, pastry, and drinks on the table. Selena then stretched out her hand to reach for the food but quickly paused and asked, “Do you think the food here is poisonous?”

“Nope,” Pierre answered confidently.

“How are you so sure?” Selena looked askance at Pierre and doubted his judgement. “You shouldn’t be overly confident.”