

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 589

The doctor handed the prescription to Selena once he was done. "Get Alex to pluck these herbs for you. I don't want you to get these herbs elsewhere as I'm not sure about their quality in other places. My plantations have the best herbs. Also..." Andy's gaze fell upon Pierre.

"He will have to save up some of his resources if he wishes to get you pregnant again. I would recommend both of you to have some self-control." Selena felt blood rushing to her face, and she quickly lowered her head in shame.

"Do you really have to care about that, old man? Aren't you overstepping your boundaries?" Pierre was displeased. This is the first time I've been on vacation in a long while; why can't my wife and I get a little action in bed?

"You seem rather hot-tempered. Let me give you a prescription for that," the doctor said.

"I'm not sick! Why do I need a prescription?!" Pierre felt the urge to tear out all the white hair sitting on the old man's head, and Selena had to pull him away hastily. "Why are you pulling me away? That old man is my enemy now! He didn't just kidnap my daughter; he even called me a sick person!" he howled.

Selena pressed her palms against her face as she didn't know what to say then. Meanwhile, Andy didn't seem bothered by Pierre's words at all—he wrote out a prescription as he had promised. After that, Selena handed both her and Pierre's prescriptions to Alex so that he could pluck the herbs needed.

Pierre lost his temper again when he saw the pile of herbs in front of him. "You got herbs for me as well?! Do you think there's something wrong with my health? Did you get brainwashed by that old man, Selena?!" he shouted.

"What's wrong with you, Pierre?! You've been complaining and hesitating ever since I brought up the topic of having another child. You should be supportive of me since you've agreed to it!

Alternatively, you can tell me if you're not supportive of the idea, and we can discuss it again. But you've just been all over the place since we got here. What exactly is it that you want?!" Selena raised her voice. She had had enough of Pierre's tantrums! He had been coming up with all sorts of unfounded suspicions and allegations ever since he arrived at the mountains.

"I just don't want to see you suffer!" he finally cried. She sank into a period of silence after she heard what he said. Pierre continued to give her the cold shoulder after that, and Selena no longer knew how to approach him. The three children's gazes flicked from one parent to the other as they wondered if they were supposed to say something then.

The snow outside hadn't melted, so Selena brought the three kids out to build a snowman, leaving Pierre alone in the room. He didn't even join them during lunchtime as he was still in a bad mood.

In the end, Selena brought some food into his room. "You should eat something," she urged.

He threw her a side-eye. "I'm not hungry."

She walked up to him and snatched his phone away. “Which one do you like looking at—your wife or your phone?”

It was a bonus question. Although Pierre was angry, he wasn’t prepared to get into a full-blown fight with Selena. “I like looking at you more,” he muttered.

“Hehe. Well, you should eat some food for the sake of your good-looking wife, then.” She placed the dish in front of him. “You should stuff yourself with food so that there’ll no longer be space for anger in your stomach.”

She continued to watch him as he ate his food. Pierre found himself losing his appetite when he felt a pair of eyes watching his actions. “Just spit it out if you have something to tell me. Stop staring at me like that.”

“Are my stares making you shy? I thought my husband was more thick-skinned than this,” she replied. He narrowed his eyes and glared at her without replying.

She then lifted his left hand—not his right, as she didn’t want to stop him from eating—before placing it over her abdomen. “Have you ever thought about how our three kids came from my belly?”

They used to be the size of tadpoles when they first started off inside here, and they were only the size of tomatoes when we saw them on the ultrasound monitor.” She smiled fondly at the thought of it. “I’ll always remember how it felt like when I got my first ultrasound. I was so, so happy when the doctor told me that I had three babies!

I remember how they looked on the monitor, and I remember feeling it as they grew inside my body. It was nearly four months into my pregnancy when I first felt like there were tiny, squirming motions in my belly.”