

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 606

“Nobody. It’s just a push notification from the social media app.” With her heart thumping loudly against her chest, she deleted the text message immediately. Instead of asking her further about it, Pierre flipped over and pinned her underneath himself. “What are you doing?”

Pulling out Selena’s hand, Pierre said, “Count with your fingers.” “What am I counting?” she asked, puzzled. “Count the days it has been since we last had sex,” he answered in a husky voice, trying to suppress his desires.

With a snort, Selena burst out in a giggle. He used to take me every night, and it must be driving him crazy to be abstinent all of a sudden! Pushing on his chest playfully, she said, “Didn’t Dr. Werner say that we should be abstinent?”

“You’re only listening to that old geezer!” Pierre snapped, annoyed. “What about me? I’m telling you, I may be leaving any time, so don’t miss me when I’m gone!”

Then, he turned and lay on the other side of the bed. Selena was amused by the way he was acting. Usually, he was aloof and arrogant, but he would act like a child only when they were alone. Sometimes, she felt that she actually had four children.

Despite that, she enjoyed this feeling. Only when he was with her would he show his real self. Without any title, he was simply Pierre.

Fully aware that he was waiting for her to coax him, she chose to do the exact opposite and placed a light kiss on his cheek. “Good night, honey.”

With that, she laid down and stayed still.

Pierre was mad with fury. This woman isn’t acting accordingly at all! She knows that I’m mad but refuses to coax me? I’ll give her three more seconds. Three, two, one, he counted in his heart, but there was still nothing from Selena.

All of a sudden, he turned around and held her in his arms. “I must have you today! This is my right as a husband and your duty as a wife!”

Selena roared with laughter, and they began to get busy under the sheets.

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In the morning, Pierre woke up with a satiated look on his face and saw that Selena was still asleep next to himself. Kissing her gently on her face, he whispered, “I’m going to work now.”

“Go quickly...” she muttered with her eyes closed. Last night, she merely wanted to indulge him a little, but little did she know that he would take a yard when she only offered him an inch—it was almost as if he would swallow her whole. She almost fell apart.

“You can’t even stand up to this. Looks like it’s time for you to workout. I’ll sign up a gym membership for you later and we can workout together,” he murmured into her ears.

“Get lost!” Selena cried, yanking the sheets over her head to continue sleeping.

When Pierre was out of the room, the children were all already awake and having their breakfast. Seeing the children, he kept his smirk away and cleared his throat. “Mommy’s not feeling well today, so none of you are allowed to disturb her. Do you hear me?”

“Why is Mommy unwell?” Juniper asked, concerned.

“Yeah, why is Mommy unwell?” Jameson chirped curiously.

In the end, even Joaquin asked, “Does Mommy need to go to the hospital?”

Faced with the children’s questions, as well as their concern-filled eyes, Pierre suddenly felt a little guilty.

“Why do you have so many questions? She’s just too tired and needs some rest!”

“What did Mommy do? Why is she so tired?”

“She was fine yesterday, but she’s tired after sleeping together with you? Did you do something, Daddy?”

Next to them, the servants covered their mouths and chuckled secretly. Ever since the story of dancing in the sheets came out the last time, the gossip of Pierre and Selena had been circulating amongst them nonstop.