

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 610

Jason's grandma didn't know anything about this. And even if she wants to teach me a lesson, she doesn't have to drag Jason into this. Something's wrong. "Don't you think something's off, Pierre?" Selena looked at Pierre solemnly.

"Off?" Pierre was sitting on the bed, glaring at her quizzically. "Something's off, alright. You're still keeping in touch with Jason? And you guys met up in a hotel?"

Selena didn't expect him to start the conversation that way.

"Tell me the truth, Selena! I thought I deleted his number from your phone! Why'd you call him up again? What else are you hiding from me?" Pierre scolded.

"Ah, so you admit you're the one who deleted his number." Selena snorted.

"I... Don't change the subject!" He glowered at her. "Why'd the two of you meet up in a hotel?"

"Oh, stop being jealous. Jason and I were set up. Someone impersonated him and asked me out. Then they did the same thing to him, but this time, they impersonated me. They got us together in this room, and there's a weird incense here. That's probably the key to their plot."

"Of course it's the key to their plot. They got you two in a room! Alone! There's only one reason for that!" Pierre felt a chill running down his spine. Someone's trying to hook my wife up with another guy? I'm gonna kill them.

Selena fell into a pensive silence.

"Why are you spacing out? How did you manage to get back in touch with him? How many times have you called him? And how far have you gone with him?"

Selena handed her phone to him impatiently. "You can find your answers in there."

"I sure hope I do." Pierre turned her phone on to check every single app, but she and Jason never talked much. Something's off. "You deleted the messages."

"The one last night, yes, because I didn't want you to get in my way." Selena didn't try to hide anything. Pierre didn't like Jason, and he could be rash when it came to her, so she had to take some precaution.

Pierre put his hands on his hips and glared at her. Then he made her lie on the bed before spanking her.

"What are you doing?" Selena tried to get up, but she failed.

"I'm spanking you, obviously!" Pierre breathed heavily. "Is this because of the bracelet?"

Selena froze up for a moment, then she nodded. "Yes."

"Why didn't you tell me, then?" He held her chin and raised it up angrily. "I'm your husband, aren't I?"

Selena smacked his hand off. "Of course you are. We're registered."

"But you don't see me as your husband." Pierre was disgruntled. "Why didn't you tell me about it? You'd rather ask for Jason's help even when he doesn't know what's going on? Even when you got me?" He poked at her chest. "Sure, you can handle stuff on your own if I'm not around, but now that I'm here, you can rely on me, you know."

Selena started crying. She had been too independent for too long, for she was used to settling everything on her own. Even though the matter about the bracelet was crucial to her, she never did rely on anyone's help.