

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 617

"I have something to tell you, honey. Promise me you won't get mad."

Selena stopped smiling. She knew what he was going to say. Pierre didn't continue, since he knew Selena was smart enough to figure out what he was going to tell her.

"Calm down, honey. I told you this might happen."

Selena turned around to wipe her face off. "I know. I just think it's a bit too sudden; that's all." She forced herself to calm down. "Are you gonna use the bathroom?"

"Yeah." Selena came out, and he went in. She sat on the bed, feeling empty. Her excitement earlier was snuffed out, since the festival didn't matter anymore without Pierre around. The festival was only worth it if everyone was present. Even one person being absent would rob it of its meaning.

Pierre quickly washed himself up. When he came back out, Selena was already lying in the bed. "When are you leaving?"

Pierre got into the bed. "Tomorrow." He can't even stay for the festival's eve, huh? Tears welled in her eyes, but she held it down. "Do you need me to pack your stuff?"

"No. There's nothing to pack anyway." "I see. Sleep tight, then." She covered herself and turned the lights off.

Pierre wanted to console her, but he didn't know how. He knew nothing would work, since Selena had been looking forward to the celebration for a long time coming. Instead, he huddled closer and gave her a hug. "You can cry if you feel like it."

Selena couldn't hold it in any longer, thus leaned closer to him and bawled. She was frustrated, disappointed, and helpless. An urge to do something seized her, but she knew she was powerless to do anything. Crying was all she had.

Pierre hugged her tightly, kissing her forehead. "I'll be here next year, honey. I promise." That was the only thing he could say, but he wasn't even sure if he'd be there the coming year.

Selena kept weeping for a while longer before staring up at him. "You'd better not forget that!" She thumped his chest. She knew he was in a difficult position too, but she needed to vent on him.

"Yes, I won't forget this. I won't forget you either." "You'd better hold on to that promise." "Yeah. I'll hold on to it even if it's the last thing I do." "No! Don't jinx yourself!" Selena huffed.

He hugged her tighter. They had a lot to tell each other, since God knew when their next meeting would be. But they couldn't say anything no matter what. Their motto was 'catch the moment,' for they knew they might not have much time together. When the time to separate finally came, they still felt reluctant to let go.

“Be careful, and don’t push yourself. Come back in one piece.” Selena knew that advice would fall on deaf ears, since Pierre was a responsible man. As long as he held that position, he’d do his best to carry out his duty.

“Yes, I will. I’ll be back, so wait for me.”

“We will.”

Pierre didn’t let her go, and neither did she. They wanted to feel the warmth of each other for as long as possible. It could be a long time before they got the chance to do that again. Eventually, Selena drifted to sleep.

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She jolted up the next morning. “Honey!” Selena called out to him, but there was nobody in the room. She started panicking, but then a voice drifted out from the bathroom.

“Yes?”