

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 618

Oh, it's him. Selena felt more at ease, for Pierre was still around. "It's nothing." He came out of the bathroom and walked over to her. "Rise and shine, sleepyhead." Selena scrambled up from the bed and was about to help him with his luggage, but he said, "Let's get some breakfast. I'm not in a hurry."

"You will be in a moment. I should pack your luggage first." "I... Well, I got their permission to delay the job for a while longer. I'll only be leaving tonight."

Selena was stupefied. So that means we have the whole morning to ourselves.

"Someone looks happy. Right, time for breakfast." He pulled her up and went down together. By the time they came down, the kids were already waiting in the dining room.

"We got a big breakfast today, Mommy." Juniper showed her a doughnut. Selena took a closer look and realized they were having a typical festival feast. She looked at Pierre before taking her seat. Then the family had a happy breakfast.

"I'll be going to the company for a bit. Be back in an hour. I think I can make it for the shopping date." "We wanna go too!" Juniper said loudly. "Me too!"

"Of course, kids." After Pierre was done with breakfast, he quickly went to the company to tell everyone what to do in his absence. Selena stared at the table, then an idea struck her. "Kids, let's change into the new clothes we bought."

"But the festival's two days away. Don't you think it's a bit too early for that?" Jameson tilted his head. "No. We'll do it today. I'll help you."

Pierre went to Fowler Corporation first. Since the holidays would start in a few days, he called a meeting with the top brass. He couldn't make it back in time after the holidays, so he had to make the arrangements beforehand. "Miss Yard will handle everything in the meantime. She's in charge."

Then he went to Empire Group to delegate his work there too. When everything was done, he called Niall. "I'll be going to the base soon, but you're not coming. Stay here."

Niall was surprised. "But you always take me along, President Fowler." He felt like he was abandoned.

"You're going to help my wife. And send someone to watch over her, but don't let her find out. She hates being restricted and followed. Selena thinks she's super strong, but she's actually super weak."

Niall felt jealous. "That didn't sound like an insult at all. More like a public display of affection."

Pierre shot him a glare. "You'd better keep her safe, or else."

"Yes, sir!"

"And find a kindergarten for my kids. I don't want Selena to work so hard."

"Of course."

“Also, I’ll be leaving my account and assets to you. Make sure Selena has the best of everything, and keep her safe.” Pierre looked at Selena’s photo and caressed it. He wanted to tell Niall to report everything to him, but since nobody could call him after he left, he kept that to himself.

Once everything was done, he went back home in a hurry, only to see that everyone was in a merry mood. Juniper was wearing the red dress Selena bought for her. She loved it. Selena tied Juniper’s hair into two buns, one on each side, and she even used red ribbons for it.