

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 696

Juniper took a look at Selena and hinted at Pierre with her gaze. After Pierre bent over, she leaned close to him and said, "Mommy is extremely mad. The consequences will be dreadful."

Utterly famished, Pierre decided to fill his stomach first. Otherwise, he wouldn't have the strength to endure Selena's potentially harsh treatments. When he took a seat at the table, he realized that the housekeepers were cleaning the table.

Just then, a housekeeper came over and asked, "Mr. Fowler, what do you want for dinner?"

"Why are you asking this question? Dinner had been served, so there must be food now. I'll just eat the same stuff!" Pierre was frustrated because the housekeeper was asking an obvious question. Is the housekeeper also going against me now? Do they understand that I'm the master of this house?

"Well... there's nothing left, so I'll have to prepare it now. Just tell me what you want for dinner, and I'll prepare it now."

"There's nothing left?" Pierre gazed at her with a frown.

"Yes. It was Mrs. Fowler who prepared dinner today. However, the food she'd prepared was inadequate. She and the kids had finished everything."

She must have done it intentionally! She's been preparing dinner for all of us for quite some time now, so she knows how much food we'll need. Normally, there would be some food left if I came home late in the past, but there's nothing left now. Obviously, she doesn't want me to have her food! Pierre thought.

"Mr. Fowler, what do you want to eat?" the housekeeper asked again. "It may take some time to get it ready."

"I want nothing now!" Pierre growled and rose from the chair before storming out of the dining hall.

Feeling helpless, the housekeeper heaved a sigh. Whenever they're in an argument, all of us will have a hard time!

At night, while Selena was playing Lego with the kids, Pierre approached them and said, "No. This block should be here." Then, he picked up a block and was about to put it in the right place.

Selena ignored him and said to her kids, "Alright. I've made apple pies. Should we have them now?"

"Yes!" Jameson replied first because he loved apple pies.

"Yeah, sure. I haven't had apple pies for a long time," Pierre hurriedly chimed in.

After that, Selena came back with a tray and distributed the apple pies. Pierre was drooling over the pies because he hadn't had any food in the evening. Any food would be irresistible to him now. In the end, there was only one apple pie left on the tray. Selena picked it up and took a big bite.

What? I have none?! I'm such an insignificant man in this house. I don't deserve to have dinner and apple pies or play Lego. Seeing that they were munching the pies joyfully, Pierre left the room in silence.

Selena took a look at his figure, which appeared to be disconsolate. Have I gone overboard? He's busy with work, so most of the time he won't stay over at our home. Perhaps I should shower him with more warmth.

After the kids went to sleep, Selena returned to the bedroom and saw Pierre looking at his phone on the couch. "Are you hungry?"

Pierre raised his head and looked at her. "Yes."

"There's a bowl of noodles for you in the kitchen. Go now."

Pierre gulped. Does it mean she's forgiven me? With this thought in mind, he leaped off the couch and hugged her gently.

However, Selena's expression remained dark. "Get off me."

"Stop being mad with me. I really didn't do anything with her. I only did it with you."

Upon hearing his suggestive words, Selena started blushing. Of course I trust him, but I just want him to coax me.

There was no problem between a man and a woman that couldn't be solved with sex. After the intimate session, both of them were as lovey-dovey as before.

Upon picking up her phone, Selena realized that there was an unanswered call.