

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 707

“I’m asking you one last time: Let her go, will you?” Through gritted teeth, Roland appeared to be delivering the ultimatum.

“Then I will answer you one last time—never!” Selena’s attitude was resolute. “I will never let her go. This time, I will definitely put her to death. There is no other choice; I have to protect myself. If she survives, the next one on the list might be me, my husband, or my children. She has to die!”

Selena’s words were fierce, probably because she was enraged by Roland.

“Hah! Some good daughter you are! What a good daughter raised by my own two hands!”

Refusing to give Roland another look, Selena turned to leave.

“You should never have been born!” Roland produced a dagger from his chest. Seeing this, the servant called out in panic, “Look out!”

“Go to hell!” Roland rushed toward Selena in murderous rage.

By the time Selena turned around, the dagger was already inches away from her. It pierced into her arm as she was shifting her body sideways.

Seeing that he had only injured Selena’s arm, Roland refused to give up. He pulled the dagger out and brought it down toward Selena once again.

Selena grabbed Roland’s hand in defense. Her injured arm was decommissioned. There was only one servant in the room, who was shocked to her core and couldn’t move a muscle.

She had surely never witnessed a scene like this before!

“I brought you into this world, so your life belongs to me. Now I want it back! Go to hell! Everything will be fine when you’re dead!” Roland cried with all his might.

At this, Selena could hear the sound of her own heart breaking.

Does my own father really hate me this much?

As the dagger neared its target on Selena’s chest, Pierre came in. “Selena!”

Having opened the door to such a scene, Pierre rushed over and delivered a kick to Roland’s chest. Upon impact, Roland staggered a few steps backward and fell on his back, hitting his head on the marble coffee table before making contact with the floor.

Pierre ignored Roland as he helped Selena up in a hurry. “Are you okay?”

Seeing blood all over Selena, Pierre was in shock. He swiftly carried her in his arms. “Someone get a car and take her to the hospital!”

In the car, beads of sweat rolled down Pierre's face. Selena, however, raised her eyes to look at him and smiled.

She reached out a hand to touch Pierre's face. "I'm okay. I just hurt my arm. I won't die from this."

"Don't say that!" Pierre scolded her. He looked at her and saw blood all over her body, and her wounded arm was completely drenched in blood.

Pierre guessed that the dagger had probably nicked an artery, for there wouldn't have been this much blood otherwise. "You'll be fine. Don't worry."

Selena could feel nothing but exhaustion. She closed her eyes and rested in Pierre's arms while a teardrop fell from the corner of her eye.

Seeing this, Pierre wiped the tear away. He knew that she wouldn't cry because of physical pain. If she did cry, the reason would definitely be an emotional injury.

Who knows what Selena's dad came over to say! I will make him pay!

Pierre took Selena to the hospital, where the doctor gave Selena's wounds an emergency treatment. It was as Pierre had expected: Roland had nicked her artery. Fortunately, Selena was taken to the hospital in time, and Pierre had also taken the appropriate measures, so she would be fine.

As the doctor was finishing up dressing Selena's wounds, she heard Pierre's phone ringing.

"Answer the call. It's okay."

Pierre took out the phone, which had been ringing for quite a while. "Hello? Don't you know I was sending my wife to the hospital? What did you say..."