

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 759

“Fine, it’s your loss then.” Selena shot a glance at Pierre. “You don’t have the good taste to appreciate this good music anyway.” “You...” Pierre was rendered angrily speechless.

“Well, I’m a company’s president who has a fortune worth billions, so I don’t think I’ll have any trouble getting his autograph myself either. I was going to give you a chance to make your beautiful wife, which is me, happy, but it seems that you’re not keen on seizing the opportunity.”

In response, Pierre only stared at Selena speechlessly without knowing what he could say to refute his wife. It looks like this woman is starting to misbehave!

As they returned to Digton City, they resumed their peaceful life and went on with their days. Now that Pierre was back, Selena was much more relaxed at work but was rather ‘busy’ at night.

Meanwhile, Jude didn’t take on any new jobs, but since her company’s management reckoned there was someone else powerful backing her up behind her, they decided to close both eyes. Therefore, Jude had plenty of leisure time to spare until her next shooting.

At the same time, Selena was alone at home, with Pierre and her kids off to work and school. Thus, she went for a facial treatment with Jude to kill time. When Jude noticed the hickey on Selena’s neck, she covered her eyes and said, “Tsk! Tsk! Tsk! I’m so envious of you.”

Selena used to feel embarrassed about her hickeys, but now that she had gotten used to it, she directly seized Jude’s collar and revealed her neck. “Come on, you have one too, so there is nothing to feel envious of me.”

Jude smiled complacently. “My man, Satan, is good at making me happy.”

Selena darted a haughtily mischievous look at Jude. “As if my man, Pierre, isn’t.”

“Well, then let’s have a competition.”

Both ladies exchanged gazes with each other and laughed together. At that moment, they were both lying on the facial bed while the beauticians gave them a facial massage.

“By the way, Jude, do you know a singer whose name is Douglas Cloude? I love his songs, so can you get me his autograph?”

“Come on, you’re not a kid anymore, so why are you acting like a little fangirl?”

Selena was rendered speechless upon hearing that, as she didn’t expect Jude would think that she was too old to be a little fan like Pierre did. “I’m around your age, okay?” She then refuted her friend. “The only difference is that I have kids.”

“Alright. Alright, young teenage girl, but I don’t know who Douglas is. He doesn’t belong to our company, but I’ve been listening to his songs lately too, and they’re quite good.”

“Exactly. Anyway, please keep an eye out for me. I’ve never been so crazy over a celebrity in a while. It makes me feel young again.”

Soon, the beautician, who overheard their conversation, said, “Douglas Cloude is quite a popular singer recently. From what I know, when he first got into the industry, nobody really knew him, but he continued to write more songs and even form a band. Now, he’s become a superstar.”

“Are you his fan too?” Selena asked.

“Yeah, I am. I heard he is having a concert soon in Digton City.”

Selena’s passion was fired up while she was reminded of those crazy days as a student. Aw! Those good old days! I remember attending almost every concert of the singer whom I used to like the most, but now, I almost forgot how it feels like to be at a concert.

“Jude. Jude, let’s go to the concert together. What do you think?”

“I doubt you two are going to make it. The tickets were all sold out for this concert as soon as they were released. That’s just simply crazy,” the beautician added.

“Are you planning not to get Pierre to tag along?”

“Why? He doesn’t appreciate this kind of stuff anyway.”

“Alright, I’ll go with you!”

Just when both of them were excitedly discussing the concert, Selena’s enthusiasm was suddenly dampened by the news that Pierre was leaving. At that moment, she felt as if she was splashed with a bucket of cold water because she couldn’t help but feel strangely different about his departure this time.