

## **Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 79**

Upon stepping out of the elevator, Selena had arrived at the top floor right outside the president's office. "Miss Yard, President Fowler is waiting inside." The employee left after walking her to the office's entrance.

Selena then took a deep breath and knocked on the door, entering the office when she heard Pierre's deep voice. As soon as she stepped inside, the first thing that came into her view was the piled up documents on the table that Pierre had to go through. While the man's absorption in work reminded her of herself back in those days, she was still rather surprised at the sight of his overwhelming workload.

A moment later, Pierre looked up at Selena only when she sat right in front of him. "What do you want from me?" Selena directly asked the man the question with a poker face.

Pierre responded with a glacial chuckle and continued to bury himself in work. "I made myself clear the last time, didn't I? Beg me, and I'll undo everything for you."

"You and I both know that we have no intention of working with each other. So, why must you force my hand since there is no mutual desire to collaborate? But when I tried to move on, you made everyone cut ties with me! Don't you think this is a bit too much, Pierre Fowler?!" Selena spoke her feelings, even though she did her very best to keep herself calm.

Pierre ignored Selena's words and said, "Get me a cup of coffee."

As much as Selena wanted to give the man a slap in the face, she had no choice but to give in considering her desperate situation. Therefore, she reluctantly went ahead to make Pierre a cup of coffee and came back a few moments later, placing it right beside his hand.

"It's too hot!"

"This isn't hot enough!"

"You forgot the sugar!"

"Where is the milk?"

After countless repeated attempts, Selena finally managed to deliver a cup of coffee that Pierre was satisfied with. "A grown man asking for sugar and milk to be added into his coffee?! What a weirdo!" Selena mumbled to herself almost inaudibly.

"What did you just say?" Pierre looked up at Selena.

"Oh, nothing. I just wanted to ask whether you're satisfied with the coffee. If not, I can always make you another one." Selena tried her best to keep a straight face.

Soon, Pierre held his cup of coffee and approached the window, which was basically the whole wall as it was a French window. "Come here and take a look for yourself."

Selena then came closer as she was told to. Since the building had sixty-six stories, Selena couldn't help but feel dizzy when she glanced down from the top floor. Nonetheless, she soon began to appreciate the bird's eye view of Digton City after taking a few moments to get used to the height. This is such a magnificent view!

Although Selena was spellbound by the awe-inspiring view in front of her, she had to admit that Pierre's place was not easy to manage despite the power he possessed. Suddenly, she felt a warm breath around her ear. As she turned around, she unknowingly pressed her lips against the man's mouth. In less than a second, Selena was prompted by her knee-jerk reaction to bounce away from Pierre, but the man was one step ahead, as he had already snaked his arm around her waist to keep her from moving.

"You're not shy at all, hmm?"

Feeling embarrassed, Selena wanted to break free from Pierre's grip, only to find herself restrained by the man. "You're the one who came up close to me!"

"I don't like women who talk back." Pierre curled his lips upward and added, "You wanted to have a talk with me, didn't you? And I know you need Fowler Corporation to work with your company. Am I right? Let's make love right here! Then, I'll undo everything as you ask."

"You wish!" Selena swung her arm to resist, only to have it restrained by Pierre right behind her back. Before she knew what happened, she found herself pinned against the window by the man.

"We've already done that before anyway, so what's holding you back now?" Pierre smirked in a devilish manner.

"You—" Selena was speechless, as she didn't know how to refute the man. "What exactly is it that you want from me, Pierre Fowler?! Meredith is already the mother of your kids, so why are you still fooling around with me?"

"That has nothing to do with both of us here. I made it very clear. Accept my offer, and I'll hold up my end of the bargain."