

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 815

With a heavy sigh, he let his hand fall away from the doorknob and proceeded to the guest room. On the other side of the door, sleep had evaded Selena as she lay staring at the ceiling.

How could she sleep now after all that had happened? She wasn't sure why she had locked the door in the first place. It's probably because I don't know how I'm supposed to face a person who has come back to life. The final piece to the puzzle had fallen into place the moment she saw Pierre standing in front of her earlier that day.

On the presumption that her guess was correct, Pierre had faked his own death so that Zephyr Organization would let their guard down and when they did, he dealt them a final, deadly blow.

While the strategy was a good one, she had ended up as collateral damage. She couldn't help but blame him for not telling her about his plans beforehand—if he had done so, she would have put up an act alongside him. So, why didn't he tell me anything at all? Was he worried that I might warn Jude of his plans? Or, did he think I wouldn't be able to pull off the act?

Selena wondered how the trust between them could be so fragile despite all the years they had spent together as husband and wife. As the thoughts clamored in her headspace, warm tears began to spill down her face.

Meanwhile, Pierre's return had sent ripples across the entire Fowler Family as everyone rejoiced. They might not have grasped all the facts of his supposed death and the subsequent resurrection, but they were happy enough to let those questions slide.

Soon, the Fowler Family was starting to regain its former liveliness. However, Selena went on to give Pierre the cold shoulder and she refused to let him sleep in the bedroom. Eventually, the interaction between them dwindled into nothing.

On one particular evening, she was looking after the kids in the playroom when Juniper suddenly tugged on her shirt, asking, "Mommy, don't you love Daddy anymore?"

Taken aback by the question, Selena froze for a moment before gently patting Juniper on the head. "Of course I do. Why would you ask such a thing?"

"Well, if you still love Daddy, why won't you let him sleep in the same room with you? Our classmate, Molly's parents were sleeping in different rooms and they ended up getting a divorce." Juniper pouted before she stared at Selena as she asked, "You're not going to split up with Daddy, are you?"

"Of course I'm not, you silly little thing. I won't split up with Daddy. I've been feeling sick recently and I made Daddy sleep in the guest room so that he wouldn't disturb me while I sleep."

"If you're sick, shouldn't Daddy be sleeping with you? He could take care of you if something happens to you during the night." Juniper was now clutching her mother's arm and gently swayed it as she pleaded, "Mommy, please stop being mad at Daddy and let him go back to the bedroom."

It was only then that Selena knew how she had overlooked her children's feelings. They were sensitive little creatures, after all, and seeing their parents sleep in separate rooms would undoubtedly make them worry.

"Alright, I'll let him come back to the room tonight." "That's great! That means you and Daddy won't be splitting up!"

She smiled at how relieved Juniper was, but when night came and it was time for bed, the hesitation started to kick in. After pondering on her options, Selena finally marched down to the guest room and awkwardly knocked on the door, saying softly, "Come back to the bedroom."

The invitation was a straightforward one and without sparing Pierre another look, she turned to walk in the same way she came from.

On the other hand, Pierre wasted no time and practically barreled into the bedroom. He watched as Selena bent over to lay out his blanket before he quickly stepped in to say, "Let me do it!"

She did not turn down his offer and while he made his side of the bed, she burrowed under the covers.

He lay down after straightening the bed, and upon seeing that she had her back turned to him, he reached out before drawing back his hand. This went on for quite a while until he heard her steady breathing, and only then did he stop in his attempts to break the ice between them. I should let her sleep, he thought ruefully.

They might be sleeping in the same room and on the same bed, but neither one of them spoke to the other. There were a couple of times when Pierre tried to start a conversation with Selena, but the words fell from his tongue whenever he saw the icy look on her face.

Nonetheless, he shadowed her everywhere she went, only to become frustrated when he realized that he could not help her with anything at all. However, that had been the case until today...