

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 822

“Alright, I’ll tell you the truth, so stop crying.” Pierre stood to sit down beside Selena, subsequently allowing her to lean against his shoulder. “I am indeed deaf in one ear. The explosion in the final battle damaged my ear, which is also the reason I retired.” Pierre sounded nonchalant as he relayed everything.

However, Selena could sense that he was being deliberate in how he presented himself. He was hiding his sorrows from her. No wonder he retired. No wonder he moved away from the career that he had worked to build all his life. He was actually forced to step down because he’s deaf in one ear.

“You know our line of work requires us to be in peak physical condition. Due to my deaf ear, I can no longer operate on the front lines. Coupled with the fact that I already completed the mission that the organization tasked me with, I no longer had a reason to stay, so I retired.” Pierre heaved a sigh. “It’s for the best. With this, I will be able to be here for you.”

Throughout his confession, Selena’s heart spasmed with sorrow. For a man as prideful as him, he had been shouldering all the burden alone ever since falling from grace and ended up as a disabled person with a deaf ear.

“Now, now, stop crying. You’re pregnant, you know.” Pierre caressed her belly gently.

All of a sudden, she wiped her tears away. “Remove your clothes. Let me take a look.”

“Why are you telling me to do that without reason?” Pierre cracked a joke while pinching her nose. “Have you forgotten the doctor’s orders? We shouldn’t get too intimate. Are you telling me that you can’t hold yourself back when even I can do that?”

Selena wasn’t amused. “I’m asking you to remove your clothes.”

“It’s still early in the day. Let’s wait till tonight.” Pierre snickered.

“Are you removing your clothes or not?” Selena raised her voice.

At this point, Pierre dared not disobey her and hastily nodded. “Okay, okay. I’ll remove them.” After that, he took off his jacket, followed by his shirt. He moved slowly until his broad chest was revealed.

When Selena laid eyes on the scars on his body, she was hit with an immense heartache. I knew it. I knew it would come to this.

Although he already had a few scars on his body prior to that, he had now gained a bunch of new ones on his back and chest. Some of the scabs had just fallen off to reveal the pink, tender skin below it. It was as if the skin on his chest and back was pieced together, considering the myriad of uneven texture and colors that made for a shocking sight.

“Now there, don’t cry.” Pierre immediately wiped Selena’s tears away before putting his clothes back on. “Look, I’m all healed! I’m standing in front of you alive and well!”

“Did you stay away because you were recuperating?” Selena cut to the chase before Pierre could say anything else. “I want the truth, or I will kick you out of my life! I am a woman of my word!”

“Yes. As an aftermath of the explosion, my ear was deaf. I was rushed to the hospital, where the doctor announced that I was in critical condition, and that my colleagues should be prepared for the worst. I was told that they heard me mumble in my semi-conscious state to not tell you a thing, which was why they hid the truth from you.”

“Why didn’t you tell me? Just why didn’t you tell me about such an important thing?”

“Because I didn’t want you to experience such pain for a second time.” Pierre was staring intently into Selena’s eyes. “I knew you fainted during the memorial service. In fact, I knew about everything. I also knew you would be devastated if I didn’t make it, so it was better that you were kept in the dark. It would be for the best that you assume that I already died back then.” Pierre didn’t want Selena to go through that same heartache a second time.

Knowing that made her pounce into his arms.

“It’s alright. That’s all in the past now since I’m well and alive. I bet things will go uphill from now on after I cheated death, don’t you agree?”

All Selena did was sob in his arms.