

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 879

Pierre snorted, pinning her down. "I want you, honey." "Cut it out." He snorted again, and Selena rolled her eyes. "Okay, you can drop the act now." Pierre opened his eyes, staring at her. "Was it that bad?"

"Horribly so, if I may add." She pushed him away. Well, no dice, I guess. Pierre thought he could do it with her, but Selena was smarter than he gave her credit for, so she saw through him right away. "How'd you see through me?"

"You wouldn't snort like a pig if you're really drunk. It's disgusting." Selena looked like she would hurl. Pierre was at his wits' end. "What should I do then? Fine, I'll do this!" He tried to pull her pants off, but she held his hand. "What are you doing?"

"Whatever you're thinking! We haven't been doing it since we came home last night. I've missed you!" Selena pulled his hand out of the blanket. "This isn't our home. What if someone hears us?"

"They won't. The rooms here are soundproofed, so nobody will hear you no matter how loud you moan." That was the first time Selena had heard about that. "How did you find out anyway?"

"We walked past your cousin's room earlier. Did you hear anything?"

"I don't think I did." "Exactly. Your cousin must be pounding hard, since it's his wedding night. His wife must be moaning like hell, but we didn't even hear anything. See? The place is soundproofed. Just get on with it."

Pierre tried to goad her into it, but she refused again. "But we have to take preventive measures still. I just gave birth, and the doctor said I'll have to take some preventive measures if we're doing it. Best way is to not have s*x."

"I thought it's still a while away from your period." "Yeah, but I can still ovulate, and I can still get pregnant. Get some sleep already. I'm exhausted." She yawned, feeling tired.

"Give me a second." Pierre went to his luggage and whipped out box after box of condoms, much to Selena's surprise, then he threw them all on the bed.

"Are these enough?" Pierre smirked. "There's more where that came from." Selena gawked at him. "You brought a ton of condoms with you just for this?"

"I got them on a whim." Pierre was grinning evilly at her. "Do you want to pick a flavor?"

Wow, I'm really impressed, in a way. He's working hard to have sex, huh? Pierre went back to the bed. "Think about it, honey. How long has it been since we last did it?"

A very long time. The last time they had sex was when she was pregnant, and Pierre left after that. When he came back, Selena was showing signs of miscarriage, so they never had sex during her pregnancy. The dry spell started since then, and it had been two months since her delivery. A year or so, to be exact.

“One year and eight days.” Pierre almost shed a tear when he recalled how long it had been since he had sex. “Isn’t it time I get my sexy time, honey?”

“What do you mean ‘sexy time’?” Selena chuckled. “Something I picked up along the way. It’s sexy time, honey. If I go on any longer without some coochie, I think I’d go mad.” Then he turned off the lights.

Selena would really love to get intimate with Pierre, but she was also scared at the same time. Before the dry spell kicked in, Selena didn’t think sex was something to worry over, but after one year of not doing it, she was starting to get worried if they’d be incompatible.