

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 121

Pierre said nothing, leaving the balcony straight away.

After he had left, Selena let out a long sigh. I just want to enjoy the scenery at night. What do those two men want from me? Just when she was going to return to her room, a woman stood before her; it was the bride-to-be, Meredith. Selena was startled upon seeing her.

While she stood before her, Meredith had a calm and gentle expression on her face. "I saw everything."

All at once, Selena was stunned. Don't tell me she saw me and Pierre...

"I knew it was the two of you in the washroom, so I led Mrs. Fowler away. Also, I've seen you both hugging here." Meredith's voice was so nonchalant that it didn't seem to be a chastisement.

Selena didn't know what to say, feeling as though she was a mistress who'd been caught with her hand in the cookie jar.

"Selena, my beloved sister."

From what I remember, this is the first time Meredith is calling me like this. Ever since young, Megan and Meredith have never addressed me as their sister. They only called me their 'sister' when complaining before Roland Yard!

"Just consider this a plea from me, okay? You're well aware that Pierre and I already have Jojo and Jamie. The wedding is only so hasty because Mr. and Mrs. Fowler felt that children should be with their parents back when Jamie fell sick. You're a mother as well, so you should understand, no?"

Selena lowered her eyes. Of course, I understand.

"If the two of you continue carrying on like this, it's not me who'll be hurt ultimately. The two children are the ones who will be hurt most deeply. Am I not right?"

At that, Selena recalled Jameson and Joaquin's smiling faces. I indeed can't continue carrying on with Pierre like this. I need to keep away from him! Inhaling deeply, she raised her head. "Nothing's going on between us. You've misunderstood things." After saying that, she left without a moment's delay.

A triumphant smile manifested on Meredith's lips. I know her too well. She's a soft-hearted person, so this is her fatal weakness. For that reason, she didn't kick up a fuss, for Selena would keep her distance from Pierre when she used this method.

Later, Selena went back to her room, her thoughts a chaotic mess. In the room, she went through her emails and checked the messages her employees sent. When she looked at the time after having replied to them all, it was already past eleven. I've got to sleep now. After putting everything away, she promptly lay on the bed. The moment she closed her eyes, she abruptly recalled Pierre's words—"Wait for me tonight. I'll be coming to your room."

Her eyes sprang open. He couldn't have been serious, right? It must have been a joke, no? He surely has plenty of things to do tonight, so he can't possibly be coming over. However, she was just worried, so

she got up and bolted the door so that he couldn't gain entry from outside. Only then did she breathe a sigh of relief.

When she was about to lay down again, she remembered about the sliding door since she was on the third floor here. No! I must lock it! Thus, she again got up and walked over to the sliding door when a figure suddenly jumped onto her balcony. "Ahh!" She instantly cried out, but her voice wasn't loud since she'd braced herself for the possibility beforehand. By looking at the figure, she knew that it was Pierre, so she swiftly slid the door closed, but he had already slipped in nimbly.

"How dare you lock the door? Didn't I tell you that I'm coming over tonight?"

"You're such a scoundrel!"

Just when she said those words, she heard a noise. Bang! Bang! Bang! A few gunshots rang out, shattering the tranquil night on Sterne Island.

Taken aback, Selena frowned. How could there be gunshots here?

Everyone on the entire Sterne Island heard the gunshots. At this time, almost all the guests had returned to their respective rooms, and some were even in bed. After all, the party just now began early and ended early as the wedding was going to start early the next morning.