

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 124

“Nobody moves! He dies if anybody does!” Pierre sounded aloof while he issued his warning. “Pierre Fowler! How dare you?!” The leader who was being subdued by Pierre was reasonably displeased, considering that he had just taken control of the site, only to be captured by Pierre almost instantly.

“Why won’t I dare to hold you hostage?” Pierre pointed the gun at the leader’s head.

“All of you, stay still!” The leader seemed to have finally gotten a taste of fear. Meanwhile, the other people lowered their guns, and that was when their bet began. “Fowler, did you assume that you would be fine after you have taken me hostage? The entire island is currently in lockdown, so you won’t be able to escape! You’re not getting anywhere with that small boat of yours!”

Selena wasn’t in the mood to stay and watch, as she decided she would either escape or die trying to do so. Quickly untying the rope attached to the boat, she started the engine, which fortunately roared to life as soon as she did so. Upon noticing that, Pierre dragged the leader with him while still pointing a gun at his head. Then, they boarded the boat together, and it wasn’t until they were some distance away that Pierre kicked him off the boat.

As soon as the leader fell into the water, the rest of them fired at the boat in rapid succession. Selena felt a stinging pain in her leg before Pierre pushed her down beneath him. Due to the shelter that darkness provided, the people on the island could only shoot blindly, so they didn’t pose much of a threat after the boat was away from the shore.

“Are you okay? Are you hurt anywhere?” Despite his questions, Selena looked away as she was intent on ignoring him.

“Why are you throwing a tantrum now? We’re now literally in the same boat!” Pierre forcefully turned her head to face him.

Under the moonlight, she could see him frowning in worry. Is he really worried about me? He could’ve told them I’m not his fiancée if he was worried about my safety. It could’ve prevented me from getting stuck in this situation.

In the meantime, Pierre lowered his head to kiss her on the lips. This time, he couldn’t stop himself, as he really had a hard time resisting the urge to kiss Selena’s exquisite face. However, Selena soon realized her leg was in much pain. Feeling the flow of blood from her wound, she pushed Pierre away while exclaiming, “I was shot!”

It wasn’t until then that Pierre stopped. “Let me check on it.” Under the moonlight, he found the wound on her leg before tearing a strip of fabric from his shirt to tie it on her calf as a means to stop the bleeding. “The bullet only grazed you, so it’s not stuck anywhere in you. Bear with it, as I can only do so much to stop the bleeding for now.”

After he patched up her wound, she ignored him once again. Their boat carried them across the ocean without a destination in sight. They went on until the boat stopped. None of them knew why it stopped; it could have been due to a mechanical failure, but in short, it no longer moved. Upon checking Selena’s injured leg, Pierre said, “It’s no longer bleeding. There might be an island in front of us, so let’s swim there.”

“Are you kidding me? What if there is no island? If we exhaust ourselves or encounter sharks, we’ll be dead meat!” Selena chided him.

“We’re gonna die anyway if we stay here. Come on!” Pierre took the lead in jumping off the boat. Initially, she didn’t want to get off the boat, but he dragged her out of it nonetheless. Therefore, she was forced to swim alongside him. Even with one hand holding onto her and a bullet in his own leg, Pierre was a fast swimmer. It was incredible, considering the fact that the bullet only grazed Selena, whereas he was shot right in the leg.

They swam across the tides for a long while until Selena felt like she was almost running out of stamina. The dreadful near-death experience made her feel like the end of the world was upon her. However, there was no island in sight; perhaps there was really none after all.