

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 127

Selena gulped, then she protested feebly, "No, I won't sing..." It was apparent that her resolve was crumbling, as she sounded a lot less determined. "Fine." Pierre then continued eating.

"Twinkle twinkle little star! How I wonder what you are! Up above the world so high, like a diamond in the sky. Baa, baa, black sheep, have you any wool? Yes, sir, yes, sir, three bags full. London Bridge is falling down, falling down, falling down. London Bridge is falling down, my fair lady!" Selena screwed her eyes shut while singing.

Although she managed to throw him off as soon as she began, he also couldn't help but laugh at her. She sure is something else!

Thus, he threw a roasted hare leg at her which she chomped on ravenously, no longer caring about table manners. I must be in heaven! This tastes superb!

"Slow down. Nobody's gonna fight you over that."

"Pierre, is it true that this island is uninhabited?" Selena asked while she ate. She was so hungry that she swallowed as soon as she tore off the meat, forgetting to chew on it.

"This island is deserted." While saying so, he moved closer to her, while she watched him on full alert. "Why don't we get married and live a primitive life here?" The suggestion was enough to send a shudder down her spine. Coupled with the sight of his sinister smile, the thought itself was enough to creep her out.

He continued, "We'll be the first generation immigrants on this island, and we'll spend our lives in primitive fashion. After taking over the island, we can give birth to a child every year, which will soon populate the island. Our family will be the only occupants here, so we won't have to be involved in the hustle and bustle of the world. Doesn't this sound nice?"

Selena collapsed onto the ground in shock, and her butt hurt from the fall. "You can go die alone in a corner! I will never marry you!"

"In fact, you have no other choice, as we won't be getting out of here."

Rolling her eyes at him, she replied, "Stop lying. You're the heir to the Fowler Family and the president of both Empire Group and Fowler Corporation. They can't just leave you here, so there must be a bunch of people who are looking for you already out there." With that, Selena continued eating.

"We're on a deserted island, and I'm not carrying around a GPS, so they won't be able to find me. To be honest, I don't even want to contact them; it tires me out. It's much more carefree living this way. Besides, I have you." His dark eyes glinted with desire under the pale moonlight. Locking eyes with him made her shiver. "Why not consider tonight as our wedding night? We can start making babies to populate this island starting right now." Pierre pressed his whole body on her, which made her scream at the top of her lungs.

By the next instant, Pierre had burst into laughter, making her realize that he was messing with her. "You pervert!" she cried.

Turning his attention away from her, he heated the knife over the fire. Then, he rolled up his trousers before sticking the blade into his wound. She saw with her own eyes how he dug the bullet out of his wound. After that, he discarded the bullet onto the ground and tore a strip of fabric from his clothing to bandage up his wound.

He's a monster! Selena mentally exclaimed. Throughout the ordeal, he merely frowned ever so slightly, whereas Selena could sense the pain just by looking at it.

"Alright, that will be all. Eat up and go to sleep." Leaning against a rock, Pierre closed his eyes to get some rest. He seemed exhausted, as digging out the bullet required a lot of energy.

On the other hand, Selena was full. Wiping her mouth, she asked, "Doesn't it hurt?"