

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 145

Selena got goose bumps from hearing what Pierre said. "I'm leaving!" Rushing out of the study, she only felt relief wash over her when she was finally out of Pierre's house. On the other hand, Pierre reentered his room after making sure she went home. He never was so patient with another woman, so the fact that he was surprised himself even.

When Selena got back to her room, Pierre still had his eyes on her. Although she drew the curtains, knowing that a pair of extremely charming eyes was staring in her direction from the other side made her feel uneasy. She got a message from him when she lay down on bed. 'Get some sleep. Goodnight.'

For a split second, she thought she had become his girlfriend, but soon realized that she was in fact his girlfriend, especially after they got into a quarrel typical to couples. "You're not getting any of my attention!" Selena cast her phone aside.

After waiting for a while without getting a reply from her, Pierre gave her a call, only to find out that she'd switched off her phone. He could only heave a sigh before smiling in resignation. By the next morning, he sent her a few more messages, but she didn't reply to any of them. After a meeting in the morning, he gave her a call, but she hung up on him. "Is she still angry?" he muttered out loud.

Niall, who had been reporting back to him on his work progress, stopped talking when he heard Pierre's voice. "President Pierre, what were you saying?"

"What should a boyfriend do when his girlfriend gets mad at him?" Pierre raised his head and looked at him.

"I beg your pardon?" Baffled by the question, Niall checked outside the window, wondering if Earth was spinning in the opposite direction, causing some sort of distortion in Pierre's character.

"Are you deaf?"

"Of course not! I mean, President Pierre, y-y-you... in a r-r-relation—"

"Why are you stuttering? Yes, I am in a relationship!"

Upon being chided, Niall straightened his posture, seemingly at a loss for words. How could he be in a relationship when he literally just had a failed wedding?

"You know my girlfriend. Her name is Selena Yard, the president of JNS Corporation."

Niall's jaw dropped upon being informed of his girlfriend's identity.

"Shut your mouth and answer my question!"

Coming back to his senses, he replied, "If your girlfriend is mad at you... As her boyfriend, you need to know she never meant what she said, with every word she said meaning the exact opposite. Therefore, saying that she wasn't angry meant that she was, so you need to cheer her up!"

Meanwhile, in Yard Residence.

Roland had already lost a few night's sleep, so he was losing even more hair than he already was. Megan's method worked in the sense that they managed to quickly get revenue by selling off a lot of clothing. Although they had to sell them off cheap considering that consumers would prefer buying cheap products, it was still better than not being able to sell any at all.

However, the optimistic outlook didn't last long before reports from physical stores came in with news regarding the fact that their new batch of clothing were unsalable. Discounts were a common sales method in the clothing industry, but the sales of the latest quarter took precedence over clearing stocks. Only through excellent sales during every new quarter that a company brand was able to stand its ground. However, as things stood, sales for their current quarter had hit a low despite the fact that their previous stocks were mostly cleared.

Roland didn't even go to the company during the past few days, as the sales of the current quarter caused an uproar among the shareholders. He was already having as much of a headache as things were, so he didn't want to get into more trouble.

Meanwhile, Jezebel was dressed to the nines early in the morning. Seeing that Roland was in such low spirits prompted her to look at him in contempt. "Sighing so much will only get you down on your luck, so stop that!"