

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 170

Not knowing what to say, Selena smiled awkwardly. "Then again, he is good-looking. President Yard, you should consider him!" Timothy said as he winked at her cheekily.

"I see that you've turned red. Fine, I'll leave you to it. Gotta run!" While waving goodbye to her, Timothy ran off. Meanwhile, Pierre was feeling really uneasy in the room. Do I mean anything to her? Why is she being so close with that man? Timmy? She didn't even have a nickname for me. That pipsqueak is asking for trouble!

While Pierre was still seething, Selena pushed the door open and entered.

The moment she walked in, Selena noticed that the atmosphere was rather awkward, so she remained silent. After all, she had not entirely forgiven him about the incident with the jade bracelet yet, and she was still holding a grudge against him.

Seeing that Selena wasn't going to say anything, Pierre felt anger stirring within him.

Previously, he got pissed off because she was together with Finneas, and she didn't even bother to coax him. This time, he saw her flirting with a pretty boy, and still, she didn't bother to explain herself. Pierre truly wondered whether he meant anything to her.

"You have so much to talk about with that pretty face, but you have nothing to say to me?" After all, he had left all the shareholders aside just for the sake of coming over to support her.

Sensing the sarcasm in his words, Selena wasn't too pleased. "What do you mean, 'pretty face'? He's not just a pretty face. Don't be mean."

"Selena, have I been too nice to you?!" Pierre growled. It was fine if she couldn't be bothered to explain herself, but how dared she dared to talk back at him in this manner? Considering that he had come all the way here to help her, she still pulled such a long face at him.

Biting her lower lip, Selena said, "Thank you for today."

All in all, Pierre had helped her a great deal. Just because he attended the press conference to voice out his opinions, all those rumors and slanders were immediately stopped. Certainly, no one would bring it up ever again, because whatever Pierre shared was the truth.

"That's all? Did I come all the way just to hear you say thank you?" Pierre asked as he walked toward Selena and cornered her with his tall figure.

Lifting up her chin, Selena said, "What do you wish to hear then? Tell me. I'll say it."

"Selena Yard!"

"I want to apologize to you too. Those pictures must have embarrassed you. Though the pictures were all fake, I understand that you still don't wish to see me being intimate with all those men. I'm really sorry about that."

Clenching his fist tightly, Pierre really wished to spank her badly.

At that moment, Selena saw the raw rage burning within Pierre's eyes.

"Very well then!" Pierre said and stormed out in a huff.

In the meantime, Megan was literally thrown out of the event hall by the security guards. At that hour, there were a lot of people on the streets, and all of them were looking down at her with their eyes filled with mockery. Megan could almost feel the whole world's hatred on her.

Just then, a car stopped before her. When the car window was wound down, Megan saw Finneas' profile. She could distinctly feel a sharp pain in her bottom, but she still struggled to get herself up and cried, "Finneas, wait for me!"

Trying to suppress the pain, Megan walked toward the car, but before she made it there, the car window was wound up before the vehicle was being driven away.

"Finneas! Finneas, don't go! Wait for me!"

Limping painfully to chase after Finneas' car, Megan saw it leaving further away until it was finally out of sight.

At that moment, the press conference had just ended and the reporters were about to head back to write up for the next day's news. As soon as they saw Megan, they all flocked toward her and surrounded her in the center.

"Miss Yard, was it true that you drugged Miss Selena and caused her to sleep with another man? She's your sister after all. What made you do such a thing? Can you tell us how you feel?"