

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 172

Everything I've done is just for this moment. "Meredith, the fashion show is going to begin soon. When will the bracelet be delivered?" Landy glanced at her watch. It's about time to make an appearance.

There was a brief red carpet segment before entering a fashion show venue, and it would be surrounded by reporters, so it was the most crucial part to a celebrity.

Hearing that, Meredith checked the time as well. The fashion show is indeed going to begin soon, but my bracelet hasn't yet arrived. "Let's wait for a while longer."

The moment she said that, someone knocked on the door. Landy went over and opened the door, revealing someone who seemed to be a staff member standing at the door with an antique brocade box in her hand. "Hello. Please hand this over to Miss Yard."

Landy instantly took it. After closing the door, she walked over to Meredith. "Speak of the devil."

Taking the box from her, Meredith beamed.

Meanwhile, Selena had also changed in the dressing room. Since it was CiCi's first fashion show, she had to dress resplendently as the founder. For that reason, she deliberately chose a retro-style evening gown to complement the day's fashion show.

Linda looked her up and down, praising her to the skies. "President Yard, although there are many female celebrities today, they'll probably pale in comparison to you!"

Flashing her a faint smile, Selena put on her earrings. "Regretfully, something seems to be lacking."

"I've prepared it for you." As she spoke, Linda took out a box. "Look, this is the bracelet I painstakingly prepared!"

The moment Selena heard the word 'bracelet', her eyes lit up at once, and she quickly took the box from her. However, disappointment subsequently swamped her. This isn't Mom's bracelet. What was I thinking that I'd mistakenly assume that it'd be Mom's bracelet?

"What's wrong, President Yard? Do you not like it?" Linda noticed the disappointment on her face.

In response, Selena shook her head. "I like it. Thank you, Linda."

"I think such a jade bracelet is perfect with your evening gown."

Hence, Selena then slipped the bracelet onto her wrist.

At this time, there was a sudden knock on the door. "Pi... Pi..." Linda stammered in surprise upon seeing the person at the door.

Curious, Selena glanced at the door, only to be greeted by the sight of Pierre standing there. Why is he here at this time?

“Hello, President Fowler!” Linda then turned around and glanced at Selena. Knowing that she’d be in the way here, she immediately blurted, “I’m going to the washroom for a moment!” After saying that, she hastily left.

Pierre stalked into the room, his expression colored with a hint of anger. Likewise, Selena was also a tad chagrined. What does he take me for to appear as he pleases and ignore me whenever he wants?

“Why are you pulling a long face?” Pierre snorted coldly.

“You don’t have to look if you don’t like it.” Selena turned her head away. “Why are you here?”

Striding over, Pierre wrapped an arm around her waist. Selena instinctively pushed at him, but he was too strong, so she couldn’t escape his embrace. “Let go of me!”

“No way! Can’t I hug you when you’ve ignored me for two days?”

“It was you who ignored me!” Huffing, Selena shot him a glare.

“You’ve got boy toys left, right, and center, yet you’re expecting me to pay attention to you? I stood up for you the previous time, yet you didn’t even thank me! And you’re now giving me the cold shoulder?” Why am I lowering myself to such an extent? Even this time, it’s me seeking her out. This woman is truly something else.

“Well, I guess it serves you right for... Mmph!”

As Pierre dipped his head, he captured Selena’s lips, giving her no room to escape.