

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 186

Out of the blue, a pair of leather shoes appeared in Selena's line of sight. Lifting her head, she spotted the police officer who took her here. "Someone is here to bail you out, Selena Yard."

Then, Selena followed the police officer out, only to be greeted by the sight of a wayward Pierre sitting on a bench outside.

After signing and putting his thumbprint on a series of documents, Pierre took Selena out. As they sat in the car, Pierre started the engine, while Selena despondently leaned back against the seat. "How did you know that I was detained?"

"Juniper called me," Pierre answered softly. "She's fine, and Linda has already tucked her into bed."

Selena was mentally and physically exhausted. Stealing a glance at her, Pierre then reached out and ruffled her hair, making her originally messy hair even messier. "Hey, stop messing up my hair!"

Pierre chuckled. "Such a trivial setback has defeated you? This doesn't seem like you at all."

"Who said I've been defeated? Am I a person who's so easily defeated?" Selena sighed. "I'm just worried about Juniper. Trouble is just knocking on our door time and again. It has just been two days since the last one." Her biggest weakness was forever her daughter. On second thought, I was indeed too impulsive today, but there was no other choice since I'll never allow a single hair on Juniper's head to be harmed.

Subsequently, she turned to look at Pierre. "How's Megan doing?"

Pierre glanced at her. "Why do you think that I must know about that?"

"You've always been a meticulous person."

At this, Pierre chuckled lightly. "She's still in the ICU. However, the Lake Family is rather worked up and might file a lawsuit against you, so brace yourself for that."

Selena said nothing, merely staring straight ahead, her eyes turning unfocused.

When they arrived home, Selena went upstairs to look in on Juniper. The girl had already fallen asleep, so she closed the door and returned downstairs. Meanwhile, Pierre had already taken the first-aid kit out, and he jutted his chin toward the table. Walking over, Selena sat down, upon which he picked up a cotton swab and dipped it in some medicine before gently dabbing it on her face. "Ow!" Only then did pain assail her. Looks like Judy scratched my face badly.

Pierre promptly gentled his movements. "Did an old witch scratch your face? The gouges are so deep."

"It was Finneas Lake's mother. That old woman likes to keep her nails long and go for manicures. She's already up in years, yet she has an affinity for pink nails. Oh yes, and diamonds as well."

"How do you know that so clearly?" After asking that, Pierre's face darkened. She used to be Finneas Lake's girlfriend, so she naturally found out everything about her future mother-in-law. Perhaps she had even once ingratiated herself to her.

Selena had also realized that she'd misspoken. I shouldn't have brought up Finneas Lake! After all, it's taboo to mention an ex-boyfriend in front of a current boyfriend.

When Pierre was done doctoring her injuries, Selena wanted to stand up and look in the mirror, but he pressed her down. Cradling her face, he then kissed her deeply. Selena had no time to react, so her parted lips gave him the perfect opportunity to slip his tongue into her mouth without any obstruction, and he kissed her passionately, unceremoniously invading and plundering his way into her.

As Selena was running out of breath, she shoved him away hard. Twisting her face sideways, she wiped the saliva on her mouth. "Have you gone insane?" Then, she promptly pulled some tissues to wipe her mouth in disgust.

Pierre, however, snickered smugly. "Looks like you've never kissed Finneas Lake in such a manner."

Selena shot him a glare, though she'd indeed never kissed Finneas in such a manner. They were still young back then, and she was rather shy, so they were never this wild.