

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 313

“See Mr. Fowler out!” Once again, Hades tried to chase Pierre out of the premises. Hearing that, Ken and Barbie walked up to Pierre. “This way please, Mr. Fowler.”

“I’m not going anywhere anytime soon.” Pierre stretched himself out. “I’m tired after catching a flight here. You have a decent place, so I’ll be spending the night here.” With that, Pierre stood up. “Bring me to a guest room.”

Seeing how unabashed he was, both Ken and Barbie exchanged glances with each other, not knowing what else to do. Hades didn’t want to take Pierre in when he had no idea what the latter was up to, but nor could he throw Pierre out just like that. Therefore, Hades signaled Ken and Barbie to show Pierre to the guest room.

That night, Pierre had dinner with the others. He even had a chat with Hades over a few drinks, acting as if they were close friends who hadn’t seen each other in a while when both of them had, in reality, their own agendas. Although they weren’t enemies, they were in opposite factions that would never be able to reconcile with each other.

In the dead of night, Selena was having a hard time falling asleep while dipping in and out of consciousness. She didn’t know what had transpired, as she had been recuperating in her room. Due to her handicap, her meals were served to her in her room. Since she already slept for a long time during the day, she couldn’t sleep at night.

At that moment, there came a knock on her door, prompting her to approach the door in suspicion. However, she didn’t dwell on it for too long, as she knew nobody would dare sneak into Hades’ domain without his consent. As soon as she opened the door, a man ducked into her room before pressing her against the wall, and then lifted her chin to give her a deep, passionate kiss.

His movements were swift, so Selena only realized that the man was Pierre as she stared at him wide-eyed after he pinned her against the wall. At that moment, all she could think of was that she was dreaming. This must be a dream! Yeah, I already fell asleep, so I must be dreaming.

The passionate kiss heated both of them up. It wasn’t until when the man was gradually moving his kisses lower while his calloused hand began caressing her skin that Selena realized she wasn’t dreaming. She shot out a hand to grab his arm while her other hand was pushing him away. “Pierre, it’s you!”

“Nonsense! Who else would be kissing you otherwise?” His voice sounded hoarse, as if he was trying to suppress something.

Selena was experiencing cerebral hypoxia as she was hyperventilating from the agitation. “Why are you here?” Although she had yet to uncover his full identity, she was close to the truth. From what she knew, she managed to deduce that Pierre and Hades belonged to opposing factions, so Pierre was putting himself at major risk by visiting her. “You have to leave right away! You’re under a lot of danger just by staying here!” She gave him a shove on the chest.

“Well, I wonder if it isn’t me who poses a danger to them.” Pierre was smiling proudly.

Selena noticed that he seemed convinced. Judging from how he knocked on her door before coming into her room, she supposed that Hades already knew of his presence, so he wasn't sneaking around. "Why did you come here?"

Hearing that, Pierre smiled sinisterly, which intimidated her a little. Then, he carried her in his arms. Just when she was about to struggle, he said, "Don't move. My leg is still not fully healed, so I might accidentally drop you."

It wasn't until then that Selena recalled that he was on a wheelchair during their last encounter with each other. Even if he was able to walk, it must be painful. While she wasn't worried about being dropped onto the floor, she was concerned about his leg injury.