Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 332

Selena knew Megan grew up as a pampered child. Although Meredith and her were twin daughters of the Yard Family, both Roland and Jezebelle were partial toward Megan. After all, Megan knew how to seek their attention, so she was doted on when she was younger.

Already used to living a sheltered life in which she was unconditionally loved, Megan couldn't possibly adapt to life in prison. Thus, it was also impossible that she wouldn't be hated and bullied by other inmates.

"Alright, I will come up with something." With that, Selena left. Despite her curtness, she was telling the truth. Although she abhorred Megan, she was still thankful that Megan told her the truth. Also, she knew her presence shouldn't be known while she was still in Astoria, as the hitman that John sent previously would definitely make another attempt on her life.

She might have been lucky enough to get away relatively unharmed last time, but she would have to be more careful this time. Therefore, she decided she would have to make a compromise by staying at a small hotel.

However, she only spent an hour in the hotel before there was a knock on the door. Upon answering the door, she saw Pierre standing outside with an arrogant look on his face. "You're getting bolder and bolder. Don't you know to tell me when you come back?" He seemed rather furious.

Doesn't she know how much danger she is in? She will easily die if my father finds out that she's here. Nobody would be here to protect her! There won't be people who could coincidentally save her every time! Therefore, Pierre hurried to the hotel as soon as he caught wind of Selena's arrival in Astoria.

Meanwhile, Selena launched herself over to loop her arms around his neck before standing on her toes to kiss him on the lips. The sudden physical contact was irresistible to him. With his desires flaring up, he hugged her back and deepened the kiss. After some time, they ended up falling into bed together, which eventually led to a round of passionate intercourse.

When it was over, Pierre's anger had died down. On the other hand, Selena was snuggling against him while recalling the moments she had spent with him. We might be fated for each other, she thought.

With his arm around Selena, Pierre asked, "Why did you return all of a sudden?"

"Nothing much. I just think you're not making a lot of progress on the search for Juniper's biological father, so I decided to get involved." Selena lifted her head to taunt him.

Due to the fact that Pierre had yet to find Juniper's biological father, he had nothing to say to that. "I have been searching for him. It has been years, and I'm not omniscient, so it's not easy to find him."

Noting his exasperation, Selena figured that he must have been caught up in the search. "It's okay. Take it easy. We're not in a hurry."

"This is urgent! How could it not be?" Pierre had never handled such a tricky task.

"I recalled that you told me you would do something to Juniper's biological father if we find him. What is it that you will do to him?"

"I'll cut his d*ck off! With that, he won't be able to f*ck anybody even if he wants to!" Those mental images of the man having sex with Selena made him fume.

"Alright. Just make sure you don't go back on your word. You can deal with him however you want when we find him. You can count me out though," she commented drily. You idiot! I'll watch while you cut your own d*ck off. "Worry not! I will never go soft on him!" he swore.

"What if you end up going soft on him anyway?" While propping her head on her arm, Selena watched him closely. "Why would I?" he snorted. "If I did, and you're dissatisfied with my performance, I'll... Well, I'll let you decide."

"I'll get to order you around! Otherwise, you'll be punished by kneeling on pincushions!" "Sure, we have a deal!"