

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 358

Hades stole a glance at Selena. Her expression was blank—she didn't look particularly happy or sad. It's okay. I'm going to make her happy, he thought as a means of comforting himself.

All of a sudden, they heard a loud bang—the doors had been kicked open! Everyone immediately turned their attention toward the front entrance. A tall, broad-chested man stood with his back against the sunlight, and everyone only managed to take a good look at his face once he entered the hall. Even Selena couldn't tell who he was at first.

It's Pierre! Satan's man immediately leaped to their feet as they picked their weapons up even before they were told to do so—Pierre was like an archenemy to them. Selena simply stared at Pierre with her jaw hanging loose. What's he doing here? Isn't he just jumping out of the frying pan and into the fire?!

I was terrified the last time Pierre showed up without an invitation, but at least Satan wasn't here the last time. I don't think Hades can do much to him, but Satan's techniques... Selena didn't have the time to think properly then.

She hastily kicked her high heels off before she picked up the hem of her long gown and sprinted toward Pierre. She stood herself in front of him.

Seeing this, Satan furrowed his brows before he gestured for his men to lower their weapons. Although everyone did as they were told, they still positioned themselves in an alert and vigilant manner, as if they were about to go to war any moment then.

Hades felt as if a spear had been shot through his chest as he watched Selena running over and blocking Pierre from getting attacked. She must love him a lot—she wouldn't recklessly throw herself into such danger otherwise.

"The wedding ceremony is about to end. Please just let him leave; I don't want him to disrupt our wedding process." Selena directed her words toward Hades. However, Pierre didn't seem too pleased to hear this.

"Stop sticking your nose into men's business, you silly woman. Step aside. How dare you betray me and get married to another man, anyway! I'm going to deal with you once we get home!" Pierre quickly pushed Selena aside before he stood in front of her.

"Now is not the right time to be fooling around, Pierre!" she cried.

"Since when have I fooled around with you?" he shouted sternly before turning to Hades. "I'll make my words simple, Hades—this is my woman, and I want to bring her home today."

"Oh? Why don't you ask her who she belongs to now?" Hades raised an eyebrow as he gave Pierre a provocative stare.

"She's my woman because I say so. She's the mother of my three children, and she's my one and only lover," Pierre uttered firmly. Hades frowned a little when he heard Pierre's sudden claims of being a father. What is this talk about Selena being the biological mother of three children?

“It’s true, Hades. I don’t want to lie to you either. About four years ago, I gave birth to three children. Back then, the doctors told me that both of the boys had died. I only found out that my children are alive after I went back this time; I also found out that Pierre is Juniper’s biological father,” Selena added.

An icy sensation spread across Hades’ chest the moment he heard the woman’s words. What a coincidence it is for her to find out about this just before the wedding. Would she willingly get married to me if she didn’t find out about this at all? Perhaps God isn’t on my side this time.

“So you’re doing this for the children?” Hades’ voice was deep and quiet. He didn’t sound as aggressive as he used to, and he didn’t sound like he was interrogating her. Instead, he used a calm and peaceful tone.

“No. I didn’t choose to be with Pierre just because of the children. I’m with him because I... love him.”

The words that spilled out of Selena’s mouth were undoubtedly a massive blow to Hades. I saved her in the past, and I gave her a second chance to live. I brought her daughter up; I nurtured her, supported her, and did so much for her, yet she still fell in love with Pierre!

Clap, clap, clap.