Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 416

Pierre stopped in his tracks and backed her against a wall, much to her shock. I thought I was going to have a heart attack! Why does he do this all the time? "What are you doing?"

"I'll kick your butt if you cheat on me." Pierre gnashed his teeth. This woman just loves to annoy me, doesn't she?

Upon hearing that, she rolled her eyes. "I'd like to see you try." "Oh really?" Pierre then pinched her waist, and she started laughing from the tickle. "Stop it!"

Of course, Pierre didn't stop. Instead, he breathed down Selena's ears. She tried to curl up, but the ticklish feeling on her waist didn't help. "Alright, alright, stop!" Selena begged for mercy. "I won't do it anymore!"

The servants who were going around quickly went past them, and her face turned scarlet. "Stop it! There are people here!"

"Pull this kind of stunt again and I'll do you right here." Pierre emphasized the last part, making her face turn an adorable scarlet.

"You pervert!" She thumped his chest. Then, they continued walking and came to the study's doorstep. "Why'd you bring me here?"

"To see my old man."

"Huh?" Selena was surprised. "You should have told me earlier."

"I did. Like yesterday?"

"I thought we'd see him during dinner. I am not prepared to see him right now." She quickly combed her hair and straightened her clothes, then she checked for any inappropriate items on her. In the past, she might have seen John and talked to him before in private, but it was her first formal meeting with the inlaws, so she couldn't risk it.

"Ah, he's just a geezer. Relax." Pierre went into the study without knocking. Meanwhile, John was sitting on his chair, still looking stern and uptight as usual. "I brought her here," Pierre announced.

It was Selena's first time seeing them together in a room. Pierre took a chair and asked Selena to take a seat without even asking John. Thinking it was rude, Selena threw Pierre a look, but Pierre insisted on her taking a seat, then he sat beside her.

"What do you want?" Pierre sounded impatient.

Immediately, Selena knew it was tense between him and John, but she didn't know it was that tense; they were more like enemies than father and son.

John glanced at his son. He was used to Pierre's enmity ever since Pierre found out the truth of the past a few years back and started his path of rebellion. Initially, he was going to say something, but then he coughed. Obviously, he had problems with his lungs, and it wasn't any normal disease either.

Pierre frowned, while Selena looked at him and sat up straight.

A moment later, John sipped some tea before asking, "When will the wedding be?"

"Next month."

"Hasty," John mumbled to himself.

"Not your problem," Pierre retorted.

Selena kicked him under the table, but all Pierre did was glance at her. After all, John gave her the family heirloom, so he had accepted her as Pierre's wife. Pierre knew his father wouldn't object to the wedding anymore.

"Where will you two be living after that then?"