

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 438

Looking at Pierre's back with tears coursing down her cheeks, Selena thought, Hubby, I haven't even called you 'Hubby' yet. You must come back safely!

When Pierre disappeared from her sight, she gathered herself and saw Jude rushing over to her. When Jude saw a tearful Selena and no Pierre, she realized what was going on. After all, she had more or less a rough understanding of Pierre's identity at Satan's place. "He left?"

"Yes." Selena nodded. "Where's the stylist? Tell her to come over and fix my makeup, and then I'll go make the toast."

"Alone?" "How else?" Selena sighed. Jude patted Selena's shoulder. "Don't worry, your man is a courageous one. It will be fine." After the stylist fixed Selena's makeup, Selena returned to the banquet hall, and she immediately became the center of attention.

When John saw that she came alone, he was displeased. After all, they had made the guests wait for such a long time, and yet only Selena appeared at this moment. "Where is Pierre?"

"Pierre had to leave to handle some matters, so I'll be toasting to everyone alone." Selena had no choice but to force a smile.

"B*stard! What could be more important than this wedding!" John roared in anger.

"Dad, take it easy. He does have something very important going on. Don't worry, I'll make the toast."

Selena knew that John did not know Pierre's identity, so of course, he had no way of understanding why Pierre left the wedding venue.

However, now that there were so many guests here who were not only from the business world but also the political circles, he could only pretend that nothing had happened for the sake of the Fowler Family.

Therefore, Selena started making the toast. Since she herself was a billionaire with high net worth, everybody else had to respect her and could only whisper among themselves about Pierre's absence.

The best man of the day, Chris, had been anxious all day as he kept his sight on Selena, afraid that something would happen to her.

At this moment, Helen looked at her son. "Chris, why do you look so nervous?"

"Me?" Chris wiped the beads of sweat on his forehead. "I'm not."

"Are you too tired? If you are tired, go and rest. Since your brother is not here, you, the best man, probably won't be of much use."

Helen was a bit surprised that Pierre had left. Although she did not know what happened to him, his absence was in her favor.

“Mom, nothing will happen today, right?” Chris looked at Helen tentatively. Helen tugged the corner of her lips and answered, “What could possibly happen on such a wonderful day like today?”

At Helen’s words, Chris’ anxiety abated a little. “Great then. I’ll eat something first; I’m hungry.”

“Go ahead.”

Chris glanced at Selena again and then found a seat and sat down. Because only Selena was making the toast, it was done much faster than scheduled.

Carrying the bottle of wine, Jude had already replaced the wine with soda beforehand. However, some people were aware of this and still insisted on Selena drinking wine. After the toasting session, Selena did not drink too much wine. In her red reception dress and very high heels, she started to feel a little tired.

“Are you alright? Let me take you away to rest for a while,” Jude whispered in Selena’s ear.

“I’m fine.” Selena sighed. Now that Pierre was gone, if she, the bride, left as well, then the Fowler Family would really become the brunt of the joke.