

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 692

“What skills are you talking about?” Pierre pretended that he didn’t understand her. “I’m talking about—” Meredith leaned close to him. Just then, the door was flung open. Instantly, Pierre pushed her away and stood up straight. “S-Selena.”

Meredith’s bottom hurt from the impact. After getting to her feet, she rubbed her bottom and said nonchalantly, “Mr. Fowler, my bottom hurts. Please help ease my pain.”

On the other hand, Selena strode forward and landed a loud slap on Meredith’s face. “You b*tch!”

Meredith appeared terrified as she covered her face. “Mr. Fowler, who is this woman? How dare she slap me!” She put on a pitiful expression and thought that Pierre would side with her.

“She’s my wife!” Pierre’s expression changed instantly.

Infuriated, Selena turned around and stormed out of the room. Seeing that, Pierre hurriedly raced after her. “Selena! Selena! Please hear me out!”

With her hand still covering her face as she watched them leave, Meredith put on a smug smile and spat a mouthful of bloodied spit.

It seems that they’re no longer in love with each other. Pierre wants to cheat on her while Selena has been suspicious. This is such a great chance for me to get between them as they no longer trust each other. Nevertheless, I’m jealous that Pierre is so afraid of his wife!

After getting into the car, Pierre pulled Selena into his embrace. “Selena, how was my acting skills? Don’t you think I deserve an Oscar award for the best actor?”

However, Selena’s expression remained dark. This was just a show as they had come up with this plan earlier. After all, they didn’t think they could find out the truth easily, and Selena was worried that Pierre might not be able to deal with Meredith on his own, so she had agreed to come to his rescue when the time was right.

Seeing that Selena remained silent, Pierre hurriedly took her hands and observed them. “Does your hand hurt from slapping her? Let me have a look.” As he spoke, he lifted her hands and blew some air at them.

With a dispassionate expression, Selena withdrew her hands. “Stay away from me!”

“What’s going on? Didn’t we agree on this previously? Well, I can tell you that she’s probably not Meredith,” Pierre concluded. After receiving a glare from Selena, he went on to speak. “I understand her well. She’s a proud woman, so she wouldn’t seduce a man in such an explicit manner. Mia kept shooting me coquettish glances and touching my thighs and chest just now. Meredith would never do that.”

Selena turned her head to stare at him. “Oh, she touched your thighs and chest?”

She was already furious after she stormed into the room and saw them so close with each other. Although she knew Pierre was just acting, he seemed to be enjoying Meredith’s touch.

“No! No!” Pierre realized that he had said the wrong thing. “Selena, I was just trying to find out the truth! I didn’t enjoy her touch at all!”

Selena looked away. “It seems that you’re just lying to me about your intention.”

“What on earth are you talking about?” Pierre pulled her into his embrace forcefully. “Didn’t we discuss the plan together? Why are you doing this to me?” At that instant, he felt that he had been framed.

Selena struggled out of his grip and growled, “Get off me!” I’m really mad this time!

“Why are you mad at me?”

“I probably got into the room at the wrong time. You seemed to be enjoying her touch. I should’ve booked a hotel room for you so that you could bed her tonight!”

“What are you talking about? I didn’t enjoy her touch nor do I want to bed her. Selena, you can’t do this to me!” Pierre was flustered.