

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 818

The news of Pierre's retirement offered Selena the solace she had been seeking, and that rendered her tantrum pointless. A week later, she was discharged from the hospital, and life seemed to have gone back to normal.

It was a quiet night when Pierre pressed his right ear against Selena's baby bump, waiting patiently for even the slightest of fetal movement. However, the baby was adamant about staying still. Growing tired of being in that position, Pierre finally sat up and gave up on the waiting. "What's wrong with the baby?"

"There's nothing wrong with the baby. Maybe he just doesn't like you," Selena teased, then quirked her lips in amusement.

The three musketeers had also taken a liking to listening for fetal movements. Jameson, for one, had dashed over to Selena and was gently caressing the baby bump while saying, "Hello, baby. It's Jamie here. Did you miss me?"

The baby quickened, and the movement could be seen beneath the skin of Selena's belly. Delighted, Jameson let out a laugh as he exclaimed, "The baby misses me! The baby misses me!"

Juniper, on the other hand, whispered, "Baby, it's me, your sister. I promise we'll have a lot of fun together when you come out."

The baby moved as soon as she was done speaking, and she squealed happily. "It moved! It moved! The baby heard what I said!"

Then, it was finally Joaquin's turn, and he was gazing at the baby bump intently as he said in a tender voice, "Baby, it's me, your big brother."

Once again, the baby responded with subtle movement. At this point, Pierre began to despair.

Selena was quick to comfort him when she saw how crestfallen he looked. "Maybe the baby's not moving because it's not used to hearing your voice. I'm sure he won't be scared anymore after a couple of days."

Now that Pierre was back, the mission of tucking the kids into bed at night fell upon his shoulders, but while he treated Juniper like a princess, he terrorized her brothers.

It was only after he had managed to get Juniper to fall asleep that he retreated into the bedroom, whereupon he saw Selena getting ready for bed.

"You should take a shower," she said when she met his gaze. "You should sleep; you don't have to wait for me," he replied easily as he headed into the bathroom.

She was about to lie down when she saw that she had put his towel out, and he hadn't brought it into the bathroom with him. As such, she got out of the bed to pass him the towel.

"Pierre, you forgot your towel," she called as she opened the door to the bathroom. At that moment, the shower curtain was drawn closed with a loud swoosh, making her jump at the doorway.

“What are you doing?” she asked incredulously. After all these years of being husband and wife, she could barely count the times they had seen each other’s bodies. There was no need for him to be so prudish now.

Besides, he had never been the sort to turn his back on her whenever he showered. On the contrary, he was comfortable enough in his own skin to walk around the room with nothing but a towel slung over his hips.

“I don’t want you peeping at me,” he teased from behind the curtain. She scoffed. “Don’t flatter yourself! As if I would ever peep at you. Here’s your towel.”

His hand shot out from the corner of the shower curtain and took the towel from her. She opened her mouth as though to say something but then thought better of it and decidedly left the bathroom instead.

Upon returning to the bedroom, she sat on the bed, and she couldn’t help but feel as if something was off.

When he finally emerged from the bathroom, she saw that he was dressed neatly in his pajamas.

“You ought to be sleeping by now,” he said gently, burrowing into bed after drying his hair. He carefully pulled her into his arms and murmured, “I’ll hold you while you sleep.”

“Pierre, are you hiding something from me?”

“Yes,” he admitted, reaching up to pinch the tip of her nose affectionately. Her eyes widened as she stared at him in disbelief. “Well, what is it?”

He sputtered at the sight of her bewildered expression. “I didn’t think you’d take it so seriously!” “This isn’t funny. Are you, or are you not hiding something from me?”

“Yes, I am. I just don’t want you to get your hopes up, so you’ll have to give me a bit of time before I can tell you about it.”

Her mind clicked when she heard this. If he faked his own death, then the whole thing with Zephyr Organization might be staged, too. “Is this about Jude?”

He nodded, then said, “I’ll tell you once the news has been confirmed. Now, go to sleep.” She was so overwhelmed by this that tears sprang to her eyes. Then, leaning close to his left ear, she murmured, “I love you so much.”