Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 880

Since she had just delivered a child, Selena thought Pierre wouldn't feel good during sex. She was worried he'd feel disappointed when he found out sex wasn't as good as before, and to make things worse, he had waited for more than a year. There were a lot of things she was worried about. "Why don't we wait until we're home?" Selena still wouldn't let him in.

"Oh my god, honey. That's going to take forever! How am I supposed to get through this then?" Pierre's voice was starting to break, much to her amusement. Then he huddled closer and pulled her into his arms. "Are you worried about something?"

"Yeah. I'm worried you might, um, get upset." "Why would I be upset?" Pierre asked. "Because I just had a baby. You should know what that means, honey.

I'm worried you might be disappointed." Even the most loving couple would be worried about their sex life. A good sex life holds a relationship together.

"I don't see why you should be worried about that." Pierre gave her a curious look. "It'll bounce back in time."

"Um, well, don't complain if you don't like it then. And don't say I didn't warn you." Since Pierre was getting more and more insistent, she gave him one final warning, but he, of course, ignored it.

"Ah, stop yammering and get on with it." He pinned her down, and they got to it. When Selena woke up the next morning, the first thing she saw was Pierre. He was lying by her side, sleeping as soundly as a child.

I love his eyelashes. They're pretty. Pierre had been working himself to the bone over the last few days, and the wedding was the last straw. As if that wasn't enough, he did me last night.

Selena fell asleep from the overwhelming exhaustion after they were done the night before, so she didn't manage to ask how Pierre felt. She thought he must be unsatisfied, since they only did it once. He must have been disappointed, or he wouldn't have stopped after one time.

"Shouldn't you be sleeping?" Pierre suddenly opened his eyes, shocking her. "You're awake." "Yes." He hugged her again. "Same goes for you. You're up early. Aren't you tired?"

She smiled. "I'm fine. It's how I work." Pierre realized she wanted to say something, but she wasn't spilling it out, so he turned over. "Do you have something on your mind?"

"No." She gave him an awkward smile. Is it that obvious?

"Well, I have." He closed in on her and whispered, "It was nice." "What was?" Selena didn't get it right away. "Take a guess." Pierre winked at her, and realization struck her.

She tensed up, shoving him away. "As if! Y-You only... climaxed once last night. It's always twice or more!" "I see..." he drawled. "So you haven't had enough. I can do it right away if you want me to."

Selena realized she had gotten herself in a pinch. "That's not what I meant," she quickly answered. "What do you mean, then?"

She stared down, looking deflated. "You must be disappointed. I must have lost some tightness after having a baby."

Pierre scratched her chin. "You're thinking too much. I stopped after one time because I thought it was hard on you. You looked uncomfortable. It'll take some time to catch up, but I can wait." Then he leaned his head against his hand, staring at her.

"Why are you staring at me?" Selena felt a chill running down her spine. "It's our first time talking so seriously about sex. It's an important moment."