

Chapter 12

Selena's eyes snapped open. That bouquet of flowers! That's right! That bouquet of flowers was brought by the waiter along with the wine. The waiter only told her that Megan had told him to watch her drink the wine, so her first thought at that time was that the wine must have been drugged, which was why she didn't even notice the bouquet of flowers! The flowers must have been drugged as well, and the drug was emitted through the fragrance of the flowers.

How vicious could this woman get?! Selena couldn't help applauding Megan for being crafty and malicious enough, so much so that she didn't manage to guard against her! Besides, Megan was determined to make her take the drug. How much does she really hate me?

Pierre looked at Selena's reddened face and guessed what had happened. "I can help you with that."

Only now did Selena look at Pierre. The handsome face that could charm people off their socks was not something that ordinary people could resist. Moreover, she was drugged now, so she couldn't wait to launch herself into his arms.

"Drive to the hotel." She definitely could not let Juniper see her like this.

After they arrived at the hotel, they booked a room. Once inside, Selena filled a large glass with water and drank it.

"I told you that I can help you. We've slept together once, so there's no difference whether we sleep together once or a million times, right?"

Pierre's words instantly reminded Selena about their previous encounter. That's right. There's no difference at all. With my worth, I'm just sleeping with a gigolo, right? I'll just pay him; why should I care so much?

Then, Selena looked at Pierre before licking her dry lips and walking toward him; she couldn't bear it anymore. She felt like there was a fire in her body that was burning her from inside out. Right now, she needed water, and Pierre was her water.

At the moment, several copies of the handsome and charming face of Pierre swirled in front of her dazed eyes. Selena had to admit that even if she hadn't been drugged, she wouldn't have been able to resist a man as charming as Pierre. Hence, she wrapped her arms around Pierre's neck and stood on her toes. Pierre felt her arms tightening around him, and her blushing face up close was sexier than usual. They were so close that they could hear each other's heartbeats; so close that her eyelashes swept across his face.

When Selena's lips were about to touch Pierre's, she suddenly pushed him away hard and ran into the bathroom. The sound of a door slamming loudly was then heard.

Pierre froze in his movements.

"Don't you come in!" Selena's voice sounded urgent and a little weak.

"I said I can help you."

"I don't need your help!" First, Selena used the shower to give herself an icy cold shower, and then she filled the bathtub with a pool of cold water. After taking a deep breath, she immersed her entire body in the bathtub, and the bone-chilling coldness instantly sobered her up.

"There's no difference whether we sleep together once or a million times."

"F*ck you! I'm a clean woman, okay? Previously, if I hadn't drunk too much wine, I wouldn't have..." Selena's voice trailed off.

The corner of Pierre's lips were curved up as he stood in the doorway. She acted like a veteran that day, only to give herself away as soon as she spoke.

After a short silence, Selena shouted toward the outside, "Hey, why aren't you saying anything?"

"Say what?"

"This water is really too cold. It's freezing my bones! Talk to me to divert my attention."

However, Pierre simply sat at the door of the bathroom and thought, Turns out that this woman is trying to cool herself down by submerging herself in cold water. I guess she's still a little smart.

"Hey, the two of us have sort of known each other for three days, but I don't know what your name is yet."

"Pierre Moody." Moody was Pierre's mother's maiden name.

"Pierre Moody? I suppose it fits you." He's really a moody and aloof man.

Meanwhile, Selena remained submerged in the cold water, trembling from head to toe. To divert her own attention, she kept talking to Pierre, who responded to her intermittently.

After Selena had soaked herself in the cold water for three hours, the drug effects had finally receded. Earlier, she had asked Pierre to buy her a dress, so she changed her clothes and went straight home.

When she got home, it was already time for dinner and Juniper was sitting on the swing in the room. Seeing that Selena was back, she was a little disappointed.

"Mommy, it's much more romantic to date in the evening. Why are you back so early?"

Selena pulled herself together and replied, "I missed you. We've been apart for so many days, but you made me go on a date right after you came back. That's just terrible." While saying this, Selena carried Juniper off the swing.

"Well, I was worried that you won't be able to get married." Juniper snorted. She really makes me worry.

"What do you want to eat? I'll make it for you."

"No need. I ordered takeaway."

In a short while, the takeaway was delivered to their doorstep. Since this was Juniper's first time in Astoria, she had ordered a lot of local food. The mother and daughter duo sat at the table and ate.

"Mommy, Mr. Handsome is really super handsome. He's the most handsome man I've ever seen. He's also the only one who can match you, so you have to grasp the opportunity, okay?"

Selena didn't wish to bring this up, but Juniper kept harping on about Pierre.

"Juniper, you can't just look at people on the outside; you've only met him once and you don't know much about him. He actually has no money."

Juniper was indifferent about that. "But you have money, right? Why did you earn so much money? You hoped to do anything without being concerned about money, right? The problems that can be solved with money are not problems at all. Since you have money and he has love to give, you two can exchange what you have!"

In response, Selena looked at her daughter's innocent face and hesitated for a long time. I can't even find a suitable retort against her words! "Do you think I should take away your phone? You're too mature for your age!"

"Haha, you're anxious now. That means I have a point,

hmph!" Juniper had a smug look on her face.

"He has twin sons."

Juniper was taken aback for a minute before she pouted and said, "That's even better! He already has two sons, so you do not need to give him a son. He has sons, while you have a daughter. So, it's very fair! Besides, there will be someone to play with me at home!"

Ever since Juniper saw the scar left by the Caesarean section on Selena's belly, she was very repulsed by the whole idea of giving birth, and she was worried that her mother would have to give birth again.

"He has many more flaws."

"But you also have a lot of flaws!"

"He is a—" Selena almost blurted out that he was a gigolo, but the occupation was not very decent after all, so it was better not to tell Juniper about it.

"Mommy, you should just grab this opportunity. I think you two are perfect together!"

Selena was really defeated by her daughter.

That night, Selena and Juniper slept in the same bed. The mother and daughter spoke for a long time before falling asleep, and Juniper was still bringing Mr. Handsome up from time to time, which gave Selena a headache.

When Selena woke up in the middle of the night, she felt like her whole body was going to fall apart. Upon

touching her forehead, she realized that it was very hot.
Oh no, it must be due to that cold bath!

She struggled to sit up but ended up rolling off the bed
instead. Her movements had woken Juniper up.

"Mommy..."

"It's okay. I just got up to drink some water. You go back to
sleep."

Juniper heard that Selena's voice was not quite right, so
she immediately got up to touch Selena's forehead.

"Mommy, you have a fever."