

## Chapter 6

The door opened a crack and a small head poked out.

"Where is our daddy?"

"He's downstairs, so don't worry. Since I'm here, he won't dare to bully you." Then, Selena glanced downstairs and asked, "Are you hungry? Go down and eat!"

Jameson pushed his brother out first before he timidly followed along; he was really very hungry.

The two little ones came downstairs together to the living room. When he caught the aroma from the pineapple rice on the dining table, Jameson immediately forgot that his scary daddy was still there. Then, he scampered to the chair and said, "Wow, this smells way too good! I'm gonna dig in now!"

Selena hastily handed the spoon to Jameson, who picked it up and began to dig in. Compared to Jameson, Joaquin looked much calmer and ate the rice unhurriedly.

"Mmm, it's delicious. It's so delicious! I've never eaten such delicious rice before!" Jameson mumbled with his mouth full of food.

"Eat more if it's delicious." As she looked at Jameson eating so happily, Selena could feel joy rising in her heart.

Suddenly, she realized that that man was still in the living room! Oh, how awkward. The three of us are eating here,

so it's not appropriate to let him stand there, right?

"Uh... Why don't you come have some too?" Selena had thought that a man like him would certainly refuse. After all, the two of them had just met, so he would surely be embarrassed to accept. However, she was completely wrong about that.

"Sure." With that, Pierre walked over and sat next to Selena casually.

Selena muttered in her heart, Ugh, he's so rude!

Hence, she had to get up and go to the kitchen to bring the food. Fortunately, she had cooked more than enough, so she brought some for Pierre and took the cutlery for him as well.

When Pierre was served with a bowl of pineapple rice, he looked at it, thinking that it was very aesthetic and appetizing, so he picked up the spoon to take a bite. The sweetness and sourness of the pineapple, combined with the freshness and saltiness of the shrimps created a perfect harmony, so the taste was indeed excellent.

While Joaquin was eating, he raised his head to look at Selena, then he turned to look at Pierre. His eyes suddenly became misty as he thought, We look like a family. He and his brother had been living with their grandparents all this time. Although they knew they had a mother, they had never eaten with their parents at the same time.

"What are you looking at?" Pierre suddenly noticed his son's gaze.

"Nothing." Joaquin hurriedly lowered his head and continued eating.

After finishing lunch, Jameson said to Selena that he wanted to make bread together, so the two little ones made bread with her. The three of them had fun together and the afternoon passed in the blink of an eye. It was already dark when the bread came out of the oven.

Obviously, Jameson did not have enough fun yet, so he threw a tantrum and refused to leave when Pierre said it was time to go home. He ran upstairs and shut himself in the bedroom.

Meanwhile, Selena really liked these two little ones even though they had just spent one day together, so she said, "How about—"

"How about letting them stay here today?" Pierre interjected bluntly. If they stayed, he would have the opportunity to investigate this woman up close!

When Selena heard this, she was secretly happy. Since she had this idea in mind too, she gladly agreed to it. "Sure!"

"What about me?" Pierre's gaze darkened as he stared intently at Selena.

Under his intense gaze, Selena's face instantly turned red. What about him? What did he mean by that? Is he going to

spend the night here too? Thinking about how they had slept together last night, Selena felt her face burning up. What did he mean by staying here?

Then, she immediately lowered her voice as she asked, "What do you want from me? Your two sons are still here!"

"What are you even thinking about in your head? I'm just worried about them. I'm afraid that they will give you trouble, but if you want to..." Pierre curled his lips wickedly without finishing his sentence. "Well, I don't mind either."

"I don't want to!" Selena immediately retreated a step. Looking at his attractive face, she couldn't help but start to imagine his hot body. "I only have two bedrooms here. If you want to stay, you have to sleep on the couch!"

After saying that, Selena went upstairs straightaway.

She wasn't deliberately making him sleep on the couch, for this house really only had two bedrooms set up. Although there were a few other rooms, she had just moved over and was busy setting up these game areas for Juniper, so she had no time to furnish the other rooms. Right now, there were only two bedrooms and the other rooms were left bare without any furniture.

"Okay, your daddy has agreed to let you stay here for the night, so hurry up and take a shower and go to bed!"

"That's great!" Jameson then ran into the bathroom

naked. After all, the pretty lady had already seen his body, and he was going to be with her anyway, so it was okay.

Joaquin, however, never moved from his spot.

"Aren't you going to take a bath?" When Selena brought the bathrobes over, she saw him still standing in the same place.

Joaquin turned away. "I will bathe myself."

"Can you wash yourself clean? It's okay. It's not a big deal for me. You two can bathe together."

"You're a woman, and I'm a man."

Pfft... It's because of this? Selena suddenly felt that this aloof little boy was also quite cute. "Okay then, big man. I'm going to give your brother a bath now." Soon, she walked into the bathroom, and not long after, the sound of the two having fun came from the bathroom.

When Selena finished bathing Jameson and brought him to bed, Joaquin really bathed himself. After he was done, he climbed into bed together with his brother.

The two little ones were a little tired after a long day of playing in addition to not sleeping well last night. After Selena told them a bedtime story for a while, they eventually fell asleep.

Seeing that the boys were finally asleep, Selena sighed with relief. Now that the two little ones were finally taken care of, she yawned and felt sleepy too. So, she went to

the bathroom to take a shower, and it was only when she came out of the shower did she remember that there was still a big one downstairs! Since she was the host, she had to be nice to her guest, so she took a blanket from the cupboard and went downstairs.

Meanwhile, Pierre was on the phone. When Selena came downstairs, he raised his eyes to glance at her and his gaze was suddenly fixed on her figure. She was wearing an oversized white T-shirt as her sleepwear which revealed her long and fair legs. Also, she had just blow-dried her hair, which was hanging behind her back naturally, causing her to look naturally youthful. Perhaps this is what a Greek goddess looks like.

"Okay, that's all. Bye." Pierre hung up the phone and sat on the couch, quietly admiring Selena's beauty.

In the meantime, Selena put the blanket on the couch. "It's cold at night, so I got you a blanket."

There was nothing else to talk about, so awkwardness hung in the air all of a sudden. After all, the two had just met last night, and they also slept together.

"Then I'll go upstairs and sleep first." After saying that, Selena turned around quickly. Her abrupt movement caused her to slip on her wet feet and she fell face forward.

Fortunately, Pierre instinctively reached out to catch her in time, causing Selena to fall directly into his arms.

This is so embarrassing! Selena immediately struggled to get up, but she found that Pierre was holding her tightly.

"So impatient to throw yourself at me?" he asked.