

Chapter 80

"No can do!" Selena turned Pierre down outright. After all, their first intimacy was an accident since she was drunk at that time. Therefore, she didn't think that counted as her willingness to make love with him. I wouldn't have gone ahead and shared an intimate moment with him had I been sober at that time.

"Relax! Think about your company and your..." Pierre purposely paused for a second before going on to say, "Daughter."

In that instant, Selena's eyes dilated in horror. "B*stard!"

Selena was willing to give up her company if she had to since she had more than enough money to spend for the rest of her and her daughter's life. However, she would never abandon her daughter for whatever reason it might be. Pierre is like the devil himself! How could he threaten me with my daughter?!

Noticing Selena's silence, Pierre knew she was scared deep down.

"T-This... is a one-time thing, right?"

"Of course."

"Will you leave me alone if I take you up on it? Promise me that you will never disturb my company and my daughter ever again after this! Then, we will part ways and move on, as if we never knew each other before!" Selena said while gritting her teeth.

"Deal." Pierre leaned closer and whispered into the lady's ear, his warm breath entering her ear and sending chills all over her body.

"Alright. Let me think about it."

Then, Pierre let go of her hands and said, "Okay then. Let me know your decision by 12 midnight. I'll be waiting for you at my place."

After that, Selena adjusted her attire and headed toward the door. As she arrived at the exit, she placed her hand on the door knob while slowly turning around. "Do you know what it is about you that I hate the most?" Selena's question made Pierre knit his eyebrows. "I could let things slide about what you did to me since I can always pretend that your lie was just a game, but you lied to a little girl who is only four years old. You have no idea how devastating it is for an innocent child to find out she has been lied to."

While Pierre tightened his fingers around the cup, Selena gave him a fierce glance and stomped out of the office.

Meanwhile, Linda, who had been waiting anxiously downstairs, quickly walked up to Selena when she noticed the glacial look on the latter's face. "President Yard, you almost scared me to death! I was going to call the police if it took you any longer to come out!"

Selena then forced a smile and said, "Let's go back."

Soon, both ladies got into the car, and Linda noticed the gloomy look on Selena's face. Hence, she asked in a hushed tone, "What did Pierre Fowler say, President Yard? Did you both sort it out?"

"No, we didn't. He stated his condition, and I told him I'll think about it."

"What's his condition then?" Linda asked carefully.

"Not a good one." Since Selena downplayed the matter, Linda decided not to ask any further.

Later that night, Selena found herself caught in a dilemma. Pierre and I have already done that once, so it doesn't really matter to me to do it again. But what I'm concerned about is whether he'll keep his promise and let me go. At the same time, Selena was bewildered about Pierre's preference for women. Well, he is a successful man who is surrounded by ladies, but why is he into someone like me who is already a mother? Yet he sounded so sure when he said that. I guess I'm confused. Selena sat on her bed in a trance after she came out of the washroom in a bathrobe, while Juniper had already fallen asleep.

"Is there a difference between doing it once and twice? But I guess I'll never know whether he'll leave me alone until I try," Selena mumbled to herself. Just then, she heard a notification alert from her phone. She took a look at it and realized it was Pierre's message. 'How much longer do you plan to sit on your bed?'

Upon reading the message, Selena felt her skin crawling as she subconsciously looked outside the window. Then, she saw through the window that Pierre was there, sipping a glass of red wine.