

Chapter 81

"What a shameless lecher!" Selena quickly drew the curtains in a frustrated manner.

When the time reached 11.50 p.m., she realized she only had ten more minutes to consider the offer until the time was up. Restless, she took a peek through a small gap between the curtains and saw Pierre still standing there. "Ah! Screw it!" Then, she began to search for a suitable attire to wear before setting out. Soon, she heard her phone's notification alert once more and saw Pierre's message. 'Wear your red sleeping robe.' Angered by the message, she angrily tossed her phone aside and cursed at the man. "D*mn you, you perverted voyeur!" I really wonder how many times he has been peeping on me already!

Indeed, Selena had a sleeping robe in her closet that was red in color. Besides that, its appearance resembled that of a slip dress with glittery sequins all over its surface. In fact, ever since she broke up with Finneas, red had been her favorite color for almost everything, as she even bought most of her clothes in red. Furthermore, the scarlet sleeping robe was chosen by Juniper for her when both of them were taking a stroll in the shopping mall. After that, she grabbed her sleeping robe and changed into it in the bathroom. When she was done, she put on a down jacket due to the cold weather and left her house with only a pair of slippers.

The moment Selena pressed the doorbell, she felt as if she was trying to break into someone's house. When the door was opened, she walked into the house and noticed that the

interior looked rather simple with barely anything fancy. This place seems just as solemn as Pierre himself, but I must say it is indeed neat, just like a hotel room.

"Here you are." Pierre was seen shirtless and in a pair of gray pants, revealing his muscular chest that would make a lot of ladies go crazy upon seeing it.

"Can you at least put on some clothes, please?" Selena looked away, as she couldn't bring herself to call him a pervert.

"Nah, I'm gonna be naked later anyway." Pierre sat on the couch as he finished his red wine. Then, he took a cigarette out of his cigarette box and placed it in his mouth. Witnessing the man's seductive pose, Selena felt a strong hormonal rush flowing through every vein in her body.

"Don't you think this is a waste of time, Pierre? With your status, you could have easily gotten yourself any kind of lady you like. So, am I really worth your time? Furthermore, you know I'm already a mother."

"Well, that's exactly what turns me on." Pierre exhaled some smoke from his mouth while approaching the lady. "Aren't you feeling a little warm wearing so many layers of clothes?"

Since the house was equipped with a floor heating system, Selena was beginning to sweat a little. Knowing that this was all Pierre's intention anyway, she decided to directly take off her jacket. "Well, isn't this what you want? Come on then, stop wasting time!" As soon as Selena finished yelling those words, Pierre immediately planted a kiss on her lips,

scaring the lady. Jeez! Did his aggressive kiss just frighten the wits out of me like that? "A-Are you f-for real?" Selena asked while resisting Pierre.

Although Pierre was just toying with her at first, he realized he could barely contain the burning desire within his body after kissing her. Perhaps I have overestimated my self-control or underestimated Selena's charm. After all, I'm a thirty-year-old man who has his own needs to satisfy.

As Pierre kissed Selena like crazy, she couldn't help but feel weak in her knees. Then, she begged the man with a soft voice, "Please... stop."

However, Pierre ignored the lady and carried her upstairs before he pinned her down on the bed. Soon, his hands began to wander underneath Selena's sleeping robe. She felt as if every spot where his rough hands had touched had been set on fire.