

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 104

Meredith was secretly summoned to Fowler Residence. This time, she was called to Helen's bedroom. Throughout these four years, she'd never once stepped foot in Helen's bedroom. After all, the bedroom was a private sanctum. "Is there something important that you asked me to come, Mrs. Fowler?"

Flashing her a faint smile, Helen took her hand. "You've got to address me differently soon." "Huh?" Meredith was a tad bewildered.

Thus, Helen told her all about John's plan. Meredith was extremely shocked. "Keep Pierre in the dark?"

It was entirely possible to keep the groom in the dark when preparing for a wedding since the only thing they needed to do was to have a tuxedo made in his measurements. However, there were too many things to be settled on the bride's side, so they had to tell Meredith about it. "This is John's orders, and only a handful of people know about this. Just prepare for your wedding with peace of mind. Also, if you've got any requests, just speak to Yoel. Or you can come to me as well."

"But if Pierre doesn't know about it, what if..." Meredith was still a touch worried. If Pierre refuses to get married, how would I be able to show my face in public anymore? I don't want to be like Megan who became a laughingstock at her wedding.

"Don't worry, for John can handle this. You must also keep this secret, okay? Honestly speaking, I'm really sorry about this. But Meredith, you know Pierre isn't the average man. Just win his heart when you're both married."

Staring at Helen's sincere gaze, Meredith fell into deep contemplation. Her heart started pounding wildly. Never had she thought that her wedding would be such.

"Meredith, I know you're feeling distressed beyond words, but John and I had long since acknowledged you as our daughter-in-law, the mistress of the Fowler Family, as well as Jamie and Jojo's biological mother. You're the only person who can be the mistress of the Fowler Family. Do you understand me?"

Meredith nodded solemnly, tears brimming in her eyes. Undeniably, every woman hoped that preparations for her wedding would be done joyously with the man she loved. No one wanted her own wedding to be clandestinely arranged while keeping the groom in the dark and coercing the groom to marry her at that time.

Helen heaved an anguished sigh. "You've really been through too much. You gave birth to two sons of the Fowler Family at such a young age, so you've done the Fowler Family a great favor. It's Pierre and the Fowler Family who have done you a disservice. When you marry into the family, we'll definitely compensate you in time."

"It's nothing." Meredith forced a smile.

"You're such a sensible child. Alright, you can go back now. Don't tell anyone about our conversation today. If your parents can't keep this under wraps, you'd better not tell them either." Meredith nodded.

When Meredith left Helen's room, her expression remained the same, but she'd long since been jumping for joy inwardly. I haven't busied myself to no avail in the matter of Jamie falling ill this time! I've finally gotten what I wanted in return!

While this is rather demeaning, the Fowler Family is an eminent family. Once I marry into the family, it'll be a fact that can't be changed. No matter what, Pierre will have to consider the reputation of the Fowler Family. At that time, I can also push everything onto John Fowler and claim that I was also under duress. When I've secured the title of Mistress of the Fowler Family and has become his wife for real, I'll then slowly win his heart.

Just when she was about to leave, the driver came back with Joaquin and Jameson who'd just finished school. "Mommy!" Jameson ran toward Meredith with his arms outstretched.