

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 115

Crossing her arms, Juniper stared at him, her huge and round eyes giving off an oppressive feeling. At the sight of the little girl, Pierre froze.

When Juniper saw that he wasn't saying anything, she promptly whirled around and stalked away. Halfway back to her house, she stopped. "I'm warning you not to harass my mommy anymore. Or else, I'll tell my godfather and have him straighten you out! Don't think that you're invincible, for my godfather is the greatest person in the world!"

Snorting loudly, she then sprinted away.

Lowering his head, Pierre saw the invitation on the ground and picked it up, only to see his name and Meredith's on it. I'm getting married, and the date is three days from now?

I didn't know that! The wedding date is set for three days later, yet they only sent out the invitations today. This is simply too obvious—they don't want me to be able to do anything about it! Then, he realized something else.

Now that the invitations have been distributed and the wedding was prepared, everyone knows that I'm getting married and that the bride is the currently popular celebrity in the entertainment industry, Meredith Yard. With just three days, it's too difficult for me to do anything, and I can't possibly do anything for the sake of the Fowler Family's reputation!

Sure enough, John Fowler is sinister! Without even thinking about it, he was certain that this was his father's plan!

In just a single day, the Fowler Family sent out all the invitations, taking the city by storm. The golden bachelor, Pierre Fowler, was getting married!

And the bride was the celebrity who was all the rage, Meredith Yard! This was truly sensational news, shattering the hearts of all the ladies and socialites who had had their eyes on Pierre. All at once, it became the talk of the town.

Pierre summoned the Fowler Family's butler—Yoel—at once, having him come over and see him. Standing in front of him, Yoel hunched slightly, clearly a tad afraid of him.

"Young Master Pierre, it was Old Mr. Fowler's orders, so I had no choice."

Pierre swept a wintry gaze over him. He has always listened to John Fowler's orders, so he won't dare go against him. "Is everything ready for the wedding?"

"Yes, everything is ready. It's just the final touches now." Yoel didn't even dare lift his head.

"Where's the venue?"

Pierre's eyes glittered with a sharp gleam.

"The wedding venue is the Fowler Family's Sterne Island."

"Sterne Island?" Pierre turned contemplative, his dark eyes unfathomable.

Upon seeing him fall into contemplation, Yoel hastily urged, "Please don't kick up a fuss, Young Master Pierre. You're going to marry Miss Yard sooner or later anyway. Besides, you should marry her sooner for the sake of Young Master Jamie and Young Master Jojo. Now that the invitations have been issued, the entire Digton City and even the entire country are aware that you're getting married. If you kick up a fuss, you'll only humiliate the Fowler Family."

However, Pierre wasn't listening to him at all; his mind was entirely focused on Sterne Island. That island was a private island of the Fowler Family. When John was up in years, he bought several islands for retirement, hoping to sequester himself from the problems of the world, and Sterne Island was the one he valued the most.

Thus, the fact that he'd use it for his son's wedding surprised him greatly.

Sterne Island was a stunning island. Due to the unique climatic conditions, it was basically spring all year round. The island had a pristine landscape, so nothing else was done besides building a villa on the island in order to preserve its vista.

It was said that seabirds and rare plants abound on the island, making it an exceedingly beautiful place. At this time, Meredith was holding her cell phone, looking at the pictures of Sterne Island Yoel sent her. The preparations were already done on the island, every nook and cranny romantic beyond words.

Because of the time crunch, she'd initially felt that it was already a miracle that she could marry Pierre, but never had she expected Sterne Island to be so lovely. This is exactly my dream wedding atrium!