

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 135

“He’s alright.” John dismissed all of her questions with a curt response. Feeling ever more uneasy, Helen went on to say, “Chris will be graduating soon, so he has been working on his dissertation. He also told me he doesn’t want to keep on studying after graduation. In fact, he is all grown up now, so I don’t think he needs to keep on studying either. Why don’t you let him come home? He can work under Pierre to help share his load.”

Savoring his tea, John didn’t give an immediate reply, which unnerved Helen. Ever since she was young, she had a hard time reading John, and despite having spent her life with him, she still failed to read his mind.

“Fine.” It wasn’t until a while later that John spoke. A smile bloomed on Helen’s face after having finally been relieved of her mental load.

Ever since that night, Meredith had been staying with the Fowlers. Due to the shock she received, as well as concerns over Pierre’s enemies coming to get her, the Fowlers arranged for her to stay in their house as a means to placate her. However, she was living in the guest room instead of the room they prepared for the newlyweds.

The fact that she lived in the guest room felt like a humiliation to her, but on the other hand, staying in the room for newlyweds despite the fact that she still had yet to get married to Pierre would be an even greater humiliation. Although she knew Pierre was injured, she wasn’t at all concerned, as she could surmise from John’s reaction that Pierre didn’t suffer from severe injuries.

Therefore, she was more disconcerted by the fact that Selena was with him. Pierre shared an ambiguous relationship with Selena, so she was certain that something might happen between them while they were left alone together.

She was pacing back and forth in the room when the door opened a crack before a small head popped into the room. “Mom, can you play with me?”

Witnessing Jameson’s behavior irked her. “Why should I play with you? Why is that the only thing on your mind when your father has gotten involved in a major incident?”

Meredith had never scolded Jameson so loudly; the most severe thing he had ever witnessed coming from her was her look of disdain. Thus, her raised voice was enough to send a shudder down his spine. Meanwhile, Joaquin was glaring at her from behind him with eyes that were almost identical to Pierre’s.

Instantly, she knew she had made a blunder. Quickly walking to the door, she pulled Jameson and Joaquin into her room. “I’m sorry, Jameson. I was so anxious as your father was injured. I don’t feel like playing with you at the moment, so can you go play somewhere else?” She did a one-eighty on her attitude.

Upon regaining his senses, Jameson replied, “Okay.” After that, Joaquin led him away from Meredith’s room while she stared at the direction in which they left with contempt.

During the past two days when Pierre went missing, the atmosphere in Fowler Residence had been depressing. It made the two kids feel uncomfortable, so they could only play among themselves.

“Joaquin, is she actually our mother?” All of a sudden, Jameson stopped in his tracks to look at Joaquin.

Joaquin scowled as soon as he realized that even someone as happy-go-lucky as Jameson had noticed that something was off. “I don’t know,” he replied indifferently.

“She doesn’t feel like our mother. I’ve never seen mothers like her.” Jameson sounded a little dejected. As he observed his naive brother, Joaquin recalled the sight he witnessed while Jameson was ill. Meredith wasn’t treating him as nicely as people thought she was.

“It would be great if I could choose my own mother! I want someone like Juniper’s mother. Heehee!” As Jameson was but a child, his emotions would fluctuate easily, so he quickly forgot about his recent unhappy encounter with Meredith.