

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 139

When they got to the hospital, Juniper was already in the general ward. Linda cried so hard that her eyes were all swollen. Due to the fact that she was a crybaby, she began wailing as soon as she saw Selena. "Miss Yard! You're finally back! I was so scared!" Still unnerved by the experience, she threw herself into Selena's arms.

Seeing that Juniper was asleep, Selena took her away from the ward. "How's Juniper's condition?"

"The doctor said she's alright as her bones are still relatively soft compared to adults. However, she does have several bruises on her legs, and she was shocked by the incident."

Heaving a sigh, Selena exclaimed, "All is well as long as she's alright."

"How did the accident happen?" Pierre threw her a question while wearing a frown, seemingly in deep thought.

"I went to fetch her at the kindergarten when her lessons were finished, but the car broke down while we were on our way back. Juniper waited by the road after getting out of the car while I called for help. It was then a car came crashing our way." Lowering her head with guilt, she apologized, "I'm sorry, Miss Yard. I thought we would be able to settle the issue very quickly, so I didn't set up a roadblock, nor did I put on the hazard lights. It all happened because of my negligence. I should've been constantly watching over Juniper."

Pierre said nothing in response as if in deep thought, as the accident seemed too weird. Although Linda didn't set up a roadblock, nor did she put on the hazard lights, the driver still shouldn't have crashed into them upon noticing her car unless the driver was blind. Besides, Juniper was a steadfast girl despite her age, and coupled by the fact that Selena taught her well, she would never run around while by a road.

On the other hand, Selena caressed Linda's head before comforting her, "It's alright. This isn't your fault, as what's bound to come will find us anyway. It's enough that Juniper is alright. You must be tired after spending the past few days taking care of her, so go back and get some rest. I'll take over things here."

Although Linda was determined to stay out of guilt, she eventually returned home upon Selena's insistence. After pulling the blanket over Juniper, Selena checked on Pierre. "You should also leave. At least inform your family that you're safe after such a major incident."

"Okay. Give me a call if you need anything." Without dallying, he left the hospital, as there were a lot of things that he needed to take care of. As soon as he got into the car, he gave Niall a call, instructing the latter to retrieve footage of the site of the accident. It would help to clarify everything that happened.

Later on, he returned to Fowler Residence, which came as a surprise to John. Seeing Pierre limping through the doorway, John cleared his throat. Then, Helen quickly asked, "Pierre, I heard you were injured. How's your condition?" Knowing that John was too proud to ask despite his eagerness to know about Pierre's injury, she took it upon herself to inquire about her son.

"I got shot, but it wasn't anything major." Pierre glossed over the condition of his injury.

“What took you so long then if you’re alright? Don’t you know that we worry about you?” John chided him, during which he maintained his silence. To him, John had always been like that. Worry? I’m pretty sure he’s only worried that no one will be available to take over the company if I die.

Helen shook her head at John before saying, “Pierre, Meredith is at home. She’s been worried about you, so you should at least inform her that you’re alright after all that happened. Go upstairs and get some rest.”

Pierre went upstairs after grunting a response.

As soon as he left, Helen complained, “You senile fool. Why would you scold him even though you’re worried about him?”

“I don’t even care about that rascal!” John was displeased by how things turned out, so he went upstairs after casting the newspaper he held aside.

Meanwhile, Pierre bumped into Joaquin upstairs. Standing in the stairway, they gaped at each other in silence. Upon passing them by, Jameson cast a glance at both of them before asking, “Are you guys playing ‘Red Light, Green Light’? That’s so childish of you.” Shrugging at them, Jameson went back to his room.

“Do you have something that you want to tell me?” Pierre asked.

Joaquin’s obsidian-colored eyes seemed inquisitive. While it was true he had been wanting to talk to Pierre about a lot of things, such as Jameson’s illness, as well as the accident that befell Juniper, he wondered what would happen if he told him everything. After all, Meredith was their biological mother. Whatever the case might be, she gave them life after going through a multitude of hardships.

“I heard that you got injured?”

“Yeah, but it’s just a scratch, so it’s nothing.”

“Okay. That’s all I have to say.”

Meanwhile, Meredith came out from her room to see Joaquin standing in front of Pierre with his back to her. “Pierre, you’re finally back.”

Glancing at Meredith, Pierre told Joaquin, “You should go back to your room.” Upon hearing that, Joaquin turned around to look at Meredith before scuttling back to his room.

Her heart sank as soon as she noticed their reaction. She couldn’t help but wonder what they were talking about, as well as why they ended their conversation as soon as she arrived. Judging from their secretive behavior, she wondered if Joaquin heard what she said that day and told Pierre about it. Her heart palpitating, she wore a stiff smile and asked, “What were you talking about?”

“It’s nothing.” Pierre kept a straight face, his cold facade masking his emotions. “We need to talk.”

Upon hearing that, she was feeling even more uneasy. After that, they entered Meredith's room, which he would never set foot in under normal circumstances. However, not a soul was to overhear the topic that they were about to touch on, including servants.

Joaquin heaved a sigh upon returning to his room. Meredith seemed fatigued, so he figured she must have been having a hard time during the past few days.