

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 162

Still, people would often discuss a little about the relationship between Pierre and Meredith. “No, Landy, that’s okay. Just let them talk about it, but I won’t comment on it,” Meredith said, changing her mind.

Initially, when Pierre told her that it wouldn’t be possible for him to marry her, she had been preventing others from mentioning the topic between them. But her attitude today was so different from usual that even Landy was surprised.

“Meredith, are you... planning to create a publicity stunt?” “Well, not really. The media have always liked to make groundless accusations, haven’t they? I’m not telling them anything, anyway.” Meredith put on a mysterious smile, and Landy took the hint.

This was a common trick used by celebrities—refusing to answer something when asked so they could keep people guessing. That way, it would definitely become one of the trending topics on the internet.

“Okay, I’ll talk to the host again.”

“Also, isn’t there a charity night next week to attend? Just pick that retro dress for that event.”

Taken aback, Landy asked, “Didn’t you say that it was too tacky?”

“No. When I think about it now, I think that’s the most suitable outfit.” There was an unreadable glimmer in her eyes when she spoke.

That retro dress would match with the jade bracelet nicely, and she wanted everyone to know that Pierre had spent 110 million in an auction to buy it for her, especially Selena—she just got to let her know.

“Sure. It’s good to diversify your style once in a while so that everyone can see your gentle and magnanimous side.”

Meredith didn’t say anything, merely smiling sweetly in reply.

At the Empire Group, Niall walked cautiously cradling the bracelet worth one hundred and ten million in his hands. It was worth so much that he couldn’t afford to pay for it, and he felt as though he was carrying a ticking bomb. Meticulously holding it, he happened to run into his colleague along the way.

“Niall, do you have a bomb inside? Look how cautious you’re being.”

“It’s not a bomb but something even greater,” he replied with a long sigh.

“You better watch out, then. Today, President Fowler is...” His colleague leaned in closer to his ears. “In a really bad mood. He already blew his top a few times earlier in the conference room, and almost everyone received a scolding. You should be careful so that he doesn’t blow up the bomb in your hands.”

Niall gulped loudly at his words, and his colleague patted him on his shoulder empathetically, adding, "Good luck."

When Niall arrived in front of the office, he took a deep breath and muttered a prayer under his breath before entering.

"President Fowler, I'm back from the auction with the bracelet. Here, I'm placing it on your desk," he said as he carefully put it down. If anything happened on the desk, then it would have nothing to do with him.

Tossing the document in his hand into the bin, Pierre barked, "What the hell is this? Take it back and tell them to redo it!"

Very carefully, Niall retrieved the document from the bin. "Okay, I'll tell them immediately."

Subsequently, Pierre fixed his gaze on the box on his desk and asked, "Did you buy this with one hundred and ten million?"

"Yes, this bracelet was really highly sought after!" he uttered with a trembling voice. He wasn't an incapable person, but it would be impossible to buy the bracelet without paying a high price for it. "There were a total of three bidders for it, and one of them was really aggressive. That guy brought the bid to a hundred million straight away, leaving me with no other choice."

The price of the bracelet didn't matter to Pierre at all. Today, he was incredibly bored and still hadn't heard from Selena.

"Oh right. President Fowler, I met Ms. Yard at the auction."

"Huh?" Pierre uttered with a frown.

"It's Ms. Selena!" he immediately added, afraid to make the same mistake as the last time.

"What's she doing at the auction?"