

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 174

Meredith felt as though she was rooted to the spot, for she just couldn't move. The glory that belongs to me has been snatched away by Selena in the blink of an eye? Furthermore, her gown actually looks similar to mine! Which of us is supposed to be feeling embarrassed about this clash of outfits?

"President Yard, is the jade bracelet on your hand the one that was auctioned recently? Rumor has it that it was sold at 110 million?" A sharp-eyed reporter had long since spotted the bracelet on Selena's hand.

Since Selena and Pierre were surrounded by reporters, they didn't see Meredith standing there.

The moment Meredith heard the reporter's question, it was as though she was struck by a bolt of lightning. These bracelets are from Pierre, and they're now on my hand, so how could they possibly be on Selena's hand?

"I knew it! The bracelets on Meredith Yard's hand aren't the jade bracelet Pierre Fowler bought from the auction. I've seen the bracelet, and it's different."

"I was wondering why she was wearing two bracelets when there's only supposed to be a single bracelet."

The conversation between the two reporters at the back drifted into Meredith's ears.

"That's right. This jade bracelet is the one I especially bid on as a gift to Miss Yard. This is the first time we're collaborating with JNS Corporation, so it's a meeting gift of sorts." Pierre actually admitted it himself!

"President Fowler, is there some other meaning behind such an extravagant gift?"

"President Fowler, you make a perfect couple with Miss Yard. Are you here especially for Miss Yard today?"

The reporters smelled love in the air, so they instantly pressed their advantage.

Meanwhile, Selena acted like a shy little woman. Since Pierre was here, she didn't say anything, giving no response to whatever questions the reporters threw out. Meredith, on the other hand, was fit to be tied at the side.

The fashion show this time was a huge success, but it was no match for the gossip on Pierre and Selena. The media reported about the perfect couple in the fashion show with unbridled restraint. After all, Pierre had never appeared in any public events with any woman, not to mention that he spent a king's ransom to buy a bracelet for Selena. Thus, it naturally engendered much speculation. Some media outlets even surmised that they must be dating, and that their relationship was just a step away from the altar.

When Meredith saw these news reports, she smashed her cell phone into smithereens. I'm utterly defeated! "Selena Yard, I don't believe that I can't defeat you! I just don't believe it!"

On the other hand, Selena naturally saw these news reports as well. It surprised her greatly since few media outlets dared to write anything about Pierre, especially gossip like this. This time, he made an exception and allowed the media to report his news. Therefore, it must be deliberate. Unbidden, a wave of gratification swept over her.

After she'd coaxed Juniper to sleep, she stared at the jade bracelet on her hand, the crystal clear accessory carrying a hint of age. Her thoughts revolved around Pierre as she looked at it. I've got to admit that I'm somewhat falling for him. At this time, her cell phone rang. "Is the bracelet that riveting to look at?"

All at once, Selena looked straight across. Sure enough, she saw Pierre lying on the windowsill, gazing at her. He then beckoned to her, upon which she nodded understandingly and went over to his place. "Hey, I have a question. Didn't you bid on this bracelet for the mother of your twin boys? Why did you give it to me instead? Aren't you afraid that the twin boys' mother will be angry?"

As Pierre looked at her blatant smile, he snorted. "You've gotten such a boon, yet you're pretending otherwise."

Selena promptly stuck her tongue out at him though it was indeed true. "Anyhow, you've really spent too much on this bracelet. If I'd known that you'll be giving it to me, I wouldn't have fought you for it. It's such a waste to have the auction house reaping such a huge profit," she muttered.