

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 176

“Forget it! Pierre Fowler has already gotten together with Selena, so even if you give him another two children, he wouldn’t want you! If he were to know—” “That’s enough!” Meredith roared, stopping Megan from speaking further.

“That’s enough from you two!” Never had Jezebelle thought that her house would fall into such a chaotic mess. “Why are the two of you fighting among yourselves? It’s far better if you team up to defeat Selena! I really can’t understand why I gave birth to such useless creatures as you two when I can handle all men and all things!” She was so infuriated that she was panting slightly. “Wait for me at home, Meg. I’m going to Lake Residence to inquire about the matter.” As she said that, she snagged her handbag and left without even changing her clothes.

Pulling Megan along by her clothes, Meredith returned to her bedroom. “Know your boundaries, will you, Megan Yard?”

Megan was also in the grip of fury. “Let me tell you this, Merry. You must secure Pierre Fowler. Otherwise, I’ll tell the truth about the two children!”

Stunned, Meredith gaped at her biological sister. “Are you threatening me with this matter? Don’t forget that it was you who proposed the idea, and it was also you who did it! If the Fowler Family were to learn about it, you won’t be let off the hook either!”

Upon hearing that, Megan instantly hugged her. “Merry, I have no other way. Please help me. Please. I can’t lose Finneas. I really can’t lose him, for he’s everything to me.”

Meredith closed her eyes in agonizing pain, knowing that once the truth about the children came to light, it’d truly be over between her and Pierre, the possibility of them being gone forever. I’ve got to calm her down since she’s the only person who knows about this. “Okay, I’ll help you,” she said coldly.

All at once, Megan dashed off the tears on her face. “I knew you’re the best, Merry! Don’t worry. I won’t say a single word about the children. Actually, you can really utilize your identity as the children’s mother to bind Pierre to you. Didn’t you almost succeed the previous time?”

Meredith said nothing. This isn’t that simple, and everything has to be planned out in advance.

Early the next morning, her opportunity came, for Helen invited her to her house for a visit. When she received her call, she could more or less guess what it was about, so she deliberately neglected to apply makeup to make her haggard appearance clear as day. The moment she saw Helen, she even murmured apologetically, “I’m sorry, Mrs. Fowler, but I haven’t been resting well these days.”

Helen grasped her hands in anguish. “Meredith, I saw the news about Pierre in the newspapers. John is also aware of it, and he had me ask you what exactly happened between you and Pierre.” John is enraged about Pierre getting together with another woman not long after he’d been ambushed and injured during the wedding, leading to the wedding being canceled.

At the mention of this matter, Meredith lowered her head, her face tinged with a hint of sorrow. Yet, she put on a contrived, strong expression. “Mrs. Fowler, perhaps I’m not so suited with Pierre.”

“What are you talking about? Haven’t the two of you been interacting throughout the years? You’re Jojo and Jamie’s biological mother, so the title of Mistress of the Fowler Family belongs to you even if it’s just for the sake of the children.”

However, Meredith hastily shook her head. “Mrs. Fowler, I really think that I’m not all that suited with Pierre. Nothing forcefully done is going to yield anything good, so we’ll also be hurting the children if we get married forcibly. He has now found someone whom he loves, so I...”