

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 253

“Mom, Dad’s going to kill Pierre! You need to calm him down!” Chris was shivering in fear when he heard the sounds of the beating. He never saw his father looking so furious before.

“He won’t. Your father loves Pierre the most.” Helen put her teacup down. “But Dad’s really angry. What if he kills Pierre by accident? I heard it’s because Pierre let Jamie’s killer go. Just tell Dad to stop, Mom!” Chris stomped his foot in panic.

Helen sighed after seeing how panicked her son was. “Fine. I’ll go take a look.” When Helen went inside the room, Pierre was already lying on the floor, unmoving, but John didn’t stop beating him.

“Get up! Speak!” John roared, and he kept swinging his bat at his unconscious son.

All at once, all the color drained from Helen’s face. “S-Stop it! You’re going to kill him!” She didn’t expect John to go so far over the matter.

She quickly pounced on the bat and grabbed it. John was already panting, exhausted from everything. “Stop it! Pierre’s not moving!” Helen said, panicked.

It was only then John realized that he seemed to have hit Pierre on the head earlier, knocking him out of commission. When he saw the blood oozing out from Pierre’s head, John threw his bat away.

“Pierre, wake up! Pierre!”

Pierre lay unmoving.

“Wake up, Pierre! Son, are you alright? Son, talk to me!” John held Pierre in his arms and began bawling.

As Helen looked at him at that moment, she realized that John had gotten old. His grandson’s death almost took its toll on him. Then Pierre was sent to the emergency room.

Helen sat on the bench outside the emergency room, and she looked at John quietly, noticing that he was hunched. For one fleeting moment, she felt sorry for the man. He isn’t young anymore. Should I really be doing this? Helen shook her head and firmed her resolve. No, I must take my revenge. I must.

When the doctor came out of the emergency room, John quickly went up to him. “Doctor, how’s my son...”

The doctor held his hand. “He’s fine, so worry not. But his bones are broken in multiple places, and it’s serious. He has a mild concussion from the impact on his head, and that’s why he fainted. We’ll need him to be hospitalized for further observation.”

John heaved a sigh of relief after hearing that. His worry finally overwhelmed him, and he blacked out.

When Pierre woke up, Meredith was sitting beside the bed. Tears welled up in her eyes, making her look like a damsel in distress. “Pierre, you’re finally awake!” She wiped her tears away gently with a tissue paper.

Pierre looked around him. A hospital.

“You really scared me. Do you want some water?” Meredith looked at him, a gentle gleam glowing in her eyes.

She came to the hospital as fast as she could after Helen’s call. Meredith didn’t know why John beat Pierre out of rage, and she didn’t dare to ask, though she guessed it was because of Jameson’s death. After all, everyone, including her, thought Selena killed Jameson. At the same time, Selena was Pierre’s girlfriend.

Pierre looked at Meredith, feeling a shred of pity for her because of what happened to Jameson. “How long have you been here?”

“I came as soon as Mrs. Fowler called. You’ve been out for almost three hours.”

“I’m fine now, so go home.” Pierre was still giving her the cold shoulder, but not as bad as he used to.