

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 254

"I'm worried about you, Pierre. Jamie's..." The mention of Jameson made Meredith tear up. "You have to be safe." Pierre looked at her, wanting to say something, but he didn't. "You should go and watch over Jojo."

Meredith's heart sank after hearing Joaquin's name. "Sure. He must be devastated after Jamie's death. That boy always keeps everything to himself. I'll take a look at him."

Since Pierre was asking her to do it, Meredith couldn't refuse. She stood up and took her handbag. "Take care, Pierre. I'll come back later."

"Sure." Meredith was delighted that Pierre agreed to her coming to visit him again, and she left with tears in her eyes but a smile on her lips.

The moment she left, Pierre called Niall. The pain on his body kept him from moving, and his head felt fuzzy. Looks like I have to stay here for a while.

Niall came to the hospital shortly after. "What will you need, President Fowler?"

"I need you to keep on investigating. Look into the people who went to shop on the hill, the stall owners, and even the locals around the hill. Leave no stone unturned, and remember, don't let anyone know you're investigating. Take it slow and stay in the shadows." Pierre's eyes were glinting.

Niall gawked at him. "President Fowler, I know you're devastated, but Young Master Jamie's... not here with us anymore. You should accept it."

Pierre snorted. "No. Jamie's not dead."

"What? But a DNA test was already performed on the body."

"Yes, so look into that doctor as well. How dare they try to fool me in my territory? The audacity." Pierre gnashed his teeth.

"President Fowler, so you're saying..." Niall was incredulous. He thought the case reeked of something sinister, but he thought he was just imagining things. Nobody's going to sabotage the Fowlers in Digton City. He thought wrong.

The reason Pierre didn't wince even when his father was beating him up was so the perpetrator would let their guard down, or else Pierre wouldn't get anything from them.

He knew his enemy was formidable, for not everyone could pull off such a perfect crime on his turf. In order to have them let their guard down, Pierre played along and made everyone think that Jameson was dead. "Go. Leave no stone unturned."

"Yes, I will." Niall had watched over the twins as they grew up, and Jameson's death saddened him. "But President Fowler, if Young Master Jamie is still alive, shouldn't we find him first?"

Pierre was in a dilemma. His enemy was cunning, and he had missed too many details because of his late return. He couldn't make any decisions without the details.

Thus, he kept quiet for a while. "We'll have to find him eventually, but I don't know where we should start."

He sighed silently. Without doubt, he was worried, for that was his son. If it was Joaquin who went missing, he wouldn't be that worried. Joaquin was a smart, precocious boy. He'd leave clues for him if someone kidnapped him. Jameson, on the other hand, wasn't as smart. All he did was play all day. This is going to be a headache.

Just when Pierre was hesitating over the next move, Niall blurted, "President Fowler, do you think Miss Yard might have—"

Pierre shot him a sharp glance, shocking Niall. He quickly defended himself, "The perpetrator's goal must be Young Master Jamie's death, but if he's still alive, that means the perpetrator couldn't kill him. Only Miss Yard fits the bill in this case."