

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 256

Since the kidnapping had happened, Meredith couldn't keep dwelling on the matter. "S-So is the kid really dead? Is that body his?" "Of course it is. Where else could I find a kid's body for you?"

"Why did you ruin his face, then?" Meredith couldn't figure that part out. If the child's face wasn't destroyed, nobody would suspect anything, including Pierre. Everything would have ended on a perfect note for Meredith, leaving no room for questions.

"Amateurs. This is called self protection. Someone's bound to find some clues if we make it look too obvious. Complicating things makes it easier for us to skedaddle. God you're so annoying. The kid's dead, so just relax."

Meredith didn't ask any further questions. It was a kidnap and murder after all. They'd be in hot soup if someone managed to trace it back to them. "Alright, I understand. Thanks, Big Ben."

After hanging up, she heaved a sigh of relief. Pierre would probably give up after failing to find any clues about Jamie.

Before this, she'd asked Big Ben to leave some clues that pointed to Selena as the murderer. All she needed was for Pierre to suspect Selena, and her plan would work.

When Meredith came to the Fowler Residence again, gloom still loomed over them. Before she got out of the car, she filled her eyes with eye drops, making her look teary-eyed again.

John was in his study, sighing. His grandson was dead, and he nearly beat his own son to death. Only Helen was bravely supporting the family, and she was the one welcoming Meredith.

"Mrs. Fowler, Jojo must be devastated after his brother's death. I want to spend some time with him."

Helen nodded. "Of course. Go take a look at him. He's cooped himself up these days. The boy's not even talking or eating much. You're his mother. Perhaps you can talk him out of it."

When Meredith went upstairs, her heart started racing inexplicably at the thought of meeting Joaquin. When the image of him giving her an interrogative look popped into her mind, it made her heart skip. He's just a four-year-old boy, she kept telling herself that.

Joaquin was reading a book when Meredith came, and her appearance shocked him.

Meredith started crying after coming into the room, and she hugged Joaquin. "Mommy's here, Jojo." She gave him a tight hug and sobbed quietly.

Joaquin didn't respond at first, but in the end, he looked up and patted her back.

Meredith started choking. "Jamie's gone. It's all my fault. I didn't take good care of you two. I was a selfish woman who only cared about my job. I was the reason Jamie got hospitalized because of his diarrhea. I did it so your father would look at me. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have done it."

Joaquin gaped at Meredith. He didn't expect her to admit to her own crime.

Meredith held his face. "It's all my fault, Jojo. Can you forgive me?"

Meredith guessed that Joaquin didn't tell Pierre about his suspicions, perhaps because of his lack of evidence, or perhaps he still cared about his mother. Before he came to suspect her of foul play and expose her to Pierre, Meredith came clean to him in an attempt to sweep his suspicions about her away.

Meredith knew it was a risky move, but she had no other choice. She couldn't kill Joaquin right after Jameson's death. It would expose her.