

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 273

For the first time, Meredith felt panicked, so she could only leave hastily with Joaquin. When she left, she subconsciously glanced over her shoulder at Jameson's tombstone, only to see that he was again wearing a creepy smile in his photo. Her head swiftly snapped back, and she dared not look at it again.

Meanwhile, in the president's office in Empire Group, Pierre had his cell phone in hand, the screen displaying Selena's phone number. He wanted to call and listen to her voice besides inquiring about Juniper, but in the end, he didn't press the button. It'll be better for her if I keep my distance.

At this time, Niall knocked on the door and walked in. "President Fowler, Young Master Jojo has been driven over to meet up with Miss Yard."

"Okay." Pierre initially hadn't intended to go, but thinking that Meredith was immersed in the pain of losing her son, he decided to allow her more interaction with Joaquin as a form of consolation.

"But President Fowler, why didn't you tell Miss Meredith Yard that the judges actually selected Jude Knight as the best actress for Silver Fox Awards this time, but you forcefully intervened to have them give the award to her instead?"

"Why should I tell her?" Pierre merely pitied Meredith. At the end of the day, it was a child whom she gave birth to after carrying him for nine months. Although he wasn't willing to marry her, nor did he have any feelings for her, they still shared two children in common, so he had to give his children's biological mother some quarter. Thus, giving her the Best Actress Award was considered a consolation of sorts.

"But Miss Yard mentioned you in her acceptance speech." Niall then handed his tablet to Pierre, on which 'Meredith Yard's other half' was ranked first in the top search queries on Twitter. There was also a video of her acceptance speech, and many media outlets were speculating that her 'other half' was Pierre. After all, Meredith seldom had rumors with anyone ever since she entered the entertainment industry. The only one with whom she'd been rumored was Pierre, and there was even news that they were going to get married back then. "Should we do something about this?"

Pierre massaged his temples. He knew that Meredith probably still held out hope that they'd get together. After all, she seems to have made such a remark so that the media will connect it to me. All of a sudden, his heart jolted. His head abruptly snapped up, and he stared at Niall. "If Selena Yard dies or is imprisoned, who do you think will benefit most?" I've neglected this question all along!

In response, Niall scratched his head. This question is rather difficult for me. "I'm not quite certain. Miss Selena Yard has a net worth of a few billion, so she must have quite a number of enemies. Perhaps someone wanted to prevent Miss Yard from collaborating with the Fowler Family?" Even if that's the case, they didn't need to kill a child to stop the collaboration! That's just too high a price!

"Perhaps it's to prevent her from being with me," Pierre murmured slowly. In the next instance, he shook his head. "No, this is impossible. She's his biological mother, after all."

On the other hand, at the castle shrouded in the darkness, Hades heard noises from the kitchen when he came back. The lights in the kitchen were turned on, and a fragrant aroma wafted out from time to

time. He sat down on the sofa silently before randomly taking a book from the shelf at the side. Then, he started flipping through it.

At this moment, Ken and Barbie returned as well. Catching a whiff of the aroma, Ken sniffed the air a couple more times. "Wow! It smells good!"

Barbie, on the other hand, patted her stomach. "I'm feeling hungry at the fragrant aroma."

When Hades heard that, his brows furrowed. These two people came back at the wrong time!

"Selena is the only person who can cook something this fragrant!" Ken greedily inhaled the fragrant aroma several more times as he spoke.

A moment later, the kitchen door opened, and Selena walked out. "Ken, Barbie, you came at just the right time! Come and eat!"