

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 302

Meredith flashed a bashful smile at Pierre. "I'm sorry. I didn't want to make you wait, so I came here directly without removing my make-up. This make-up is hard to remove completely."

"Do you know who Juniper's father is?" Pierre never paid attention to her outfit. "What do you mean?" Shocked by his question, Meredith tucked her hair behind her ear to cover up her embarrassment.

"I'm talking about the guy Megan found for Selena because she wanted to snatch Finneas from her."

Hearing that, Meredith was disappointed that he wanted to meet up with her to get some information for Selena, so she sipped her coffee and replied, "Why would I know that?"

"You don't know?" Pierre questioned doubtfully. The two of them were twins and had never separated, so it wasn't possible that Meredith knew nothing about this.

At that instant, Meredith wasn't sure how to reply to him. If she knew what happened but didn't stop Megan, she would be seen to be as despicable as her sister. However, she spent most of her time with Megan, so it was hard for her to justify the statement that she knew nothing about this.

Seeing how hesitant she was, Pierre quickly explained, "You don't have to be afraid. Just tell me whatever you know. I'm looking for that man to do a matching test because Juniper is stricken with leukemia."

Hearing that, Meredith knew that her speculation was right, and she had found a way to divert his attention. "Juniper is stricken with leukemia? How is she now? Do you want me to go through the matching test?"

"There's no need for that now. I only have to look for her father."

With a sorrowful expression, Meredith gazed at him and replied, "But I really have no idea. Megan was obsessed about Finneas in the past, so she had to get him at all costs. I had told her countless times that Selena and Finneas had known each other since young and that they were engaged, so she should stop dreaming. However, she just told me that she had her own way—I didn't expect that she would look for a man for Selena! I only found out about it after the event happened. Pierre, you have to trust me."

"Did she tell you where the man came from or what he looked like?" There was no emotion on Pierre's face, and he sounded like he was interrogating a suspect.

Meredith shook her head. "I heard her say something like 'beggar' and 'scarred face', then we... You know, I got pregnant, so I stopped caring about it."

Upon finishing her words, she hung her head low bashfully. She intentionally mentioned the fact that they had slept together to divert his attention, but he just ignored her.

"Try to recall what she said. I need more details."

Meredith shook her head. "No... there's really nothing else."

“Just call me if you recall anything.” Pierre pressed a button on his wheelchair after he finished speaking.

“Pierre!” Meredith stood straight up. “Why are you so good to Selena? Have you forgotten that she killed our son?” Her eyes welled up with tears. “I don’t know how much you love her, but one thing will never change—she killed Jamie. How could you do this to Jamie and get together with her?”

Pierre stopped his wheelchair.

Sobbing, Meredith continued, “Perhaps this is karma. She killed my son, which explains why her kid is stricken with leukemia. Everything happens for a reason. She has to pay for what she has done!”