

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 317

After her treatment, Juniper had been feeling groggy. When she opened her eyes, she saw Pierre's face directly in front of her. "Am I dreaming? Are you really Mr. Handsome?" She sprung up from bed to hug his neck. "I missed you so much! I even dreamed of you last night!"

Pierre held her in his arms. "Is that so? I missed you, too." Whenever he was with Juniper, he would hide his sharp edge and speak in an exceptionally gentle tone. "Mr. Handsome, why are you here?" Juniper questioned while checking him out curiously.

"I heard you summoning me in your dreams, so I came here as fast as I could." He nudged her nose before she brushed her nose with his. Then, both of them laughed.

"Does the treatment hurt?" The smile on Pierre's face stiffened all of a sudden. Hearing that, Juniper shook her head. "It doesn't. I'm not afraid, either."

"Does the medicine taste bitter?"

With a pout on her face, Juniper nodded. "Yeah, it's bitter. I wonder how long I'll have to take them for. They're really bitter."

Pierre caressed her hair, feeling sorry for her. "You'll recover soon. After that, you won't have to take medicine anymore."

All of a sudden, she grabbed his hand while asking, "Mr. Handsome, can you promise me one thing?"

"Sure, just tell me."

"If I die, can you please take care of my mother for me?"

Upon listening to her request, Pierre was overcome with a sense of melancholy, his words stuck in his throat, paining him greatly.

"I know my mother thinks I won't die, but who knows when I'm still sick? I'll do my best to live on, but if—I mean, what if—I died, my poor mother will be left all alone, so Mr. Handsome, you have to take care of her in my stead."

The sight of her pleading to him was heart-wrenching. She's so mature for her age.

"You won't die, Juniper. Trust me; you won't."

With a smile on her face, she nodded resolutely. "But if I still end up dying—"

"I'll take care of your mother," he quickly replied.

"Swear to me."

Upon hearing that, he lifted three fingers, while Juniper stuck her ear close to his chest. "I swear that I'll take good care of your mother."

“Okay, I can hear that you’re being sincere.” Juniper removed herself with a satisfied look on her face.

While he wanted to spend more time with her, he was short on time. “I have to go, Juniper. Stay strong and well, and make sure you listen to the doctor.”

“Sure, I will.”

After that, Pierre left the hospital. Juniper wasn’t quite awake during Pierre’s visit, so she fell asleep again after letting out a yawn. When she woke up again, she felt as if she had a dream in which Pierre came to visit her.

Meanwhile, Pierre started making a series of arrangements by stopping all other tasks to focus on finding Juniper’s biological father. Upon taking note of his decisions, Niall reminded, “President Fowler, do you still remember the beggar we met that day? Didn’t he say he has clues? Shouldn’t we go find him? He might be able to recall something.”

Hearing that, Pierre smirked. “Are you assuming that he’ll be able to provide us with leads?”

Startled, Niall asked, “Are you implying that he’s swindling us, and is just wanting to be a freeloader?”

“Anyway, I do need to meet him.”

After getting off the flight, they went to the mansion where they used to accommodate the beggar; there were servants who had been instructed to tend to the beggar’s needs. Upon entering the house, they saw a radiant man in a suit. The man had his hair trimmed, while his dark skin had a healthy glow to it. All in all, he looked quite handsome.