

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 333

Selena snickered. After that, Pierre lifted her head while pinching her chin. "You're not safe here. My father definitely hasn't given up after the failed attempt last time. I'll have to either transfer you to somewhere safe or send you back. You don't need to worry about what happens here."

However, Selena was determined to remain despite the fact that she already knew that Pierre was Juniper's biological father, as she wanted to seek revenge against Meredith, who didn't only steal her sons, but also took Pierre away from her. Therefore, Selena decided she would never let her off the hook. Instead, she would slowly and surely pick everything apart before delivering her punishment.

"I don't want to return. I want to wait here until you have found Juniper's true father." "You have to listen to me." "Don't you want to be with me?"

Pierre gulped when he gazed at Selena's blushing face. Of course he wanted to be with her. After all, it was the first time ever that he felt that having a woman by his side was perfect after remaining single for so many years. "If that's the case, I'll find you a place to stay here. This place is horrendous. I can't allow my woman to stay in such a run-down place."

"Okay."

Thus, he arranged for her to move into one of the estates that belonged to the Fowlers. The most dangerous place could be the safest; John would never suspect that Selena was living in one of the Fowlers' estates. After finding Selena a place to settle down in, Pierre left.

As soon as he was gone, Selena put a few strands of his hair that she tugged off of him when he wasn't paying attention into a transparent ziplock bag. Although she believed in what Megan told her, she needed to conduct a test nonetheless. Soon enough, she delivered the strands of his hair back to her assistant in Springvale via international express delivery with instructions for her assistant to conduct a paternity test using them.

Meanwhile, Pierre hurried back to his company as he had to attend a banquet that night. After putting on his suit, he left for the venue. Coincidentally, Meredith was among the guests who were invited. As an A-list celebrity, it wasn't that odd for her to attend such banquets that were normally reserved for the leaders in the field of business. Besides, the scandal between Pierre and her was the talk of the town. Rumors had it that she already gave birth to Pierre's son. Therefore, the organizer also invited Meredith.

In spite of those rumors, as if to avoid suspicion, neither of them interacted much with each other. Pierre had no time to entertain Meredith since he was too busy dealing with other businessmen, whereas Meredith was smart enough to stay away from him, as it would increase the chances of her succeeding in her scheme.

At that moment, she was sitting in a corner. When she made sure that nobody was around, she dissolved a pill into her glass of wine. Just then, a waiter walked up to her. "Excuse me, my high heels are dirty, but I can't reach down to clean them as I'm wearing a gown today. Can you please help me out?"

“It will be my pleasure to be of service.” The waiter left his tray on the table before using some tissues to wipe away the dirt on her heels. In the meantime, she quickly switched her glass of wine with another one on the tray.

“Miss, your heels are clean now.” The waiter stood back up.

With a dainty smile, she expressed her gratitude. “Thank you very much.”

“My pleasure.” After that, the waiter left with his tray.

While looking at the glass of wine she switched onto the tray, Meredith smiled. All that was left for her to do was to wait. When she saw Pierre take the glass of wine from the waiter, she was finally able to rest assured. Great, it seems that even the heavens are on my side. Then, she sent Landy, who had been waiting outside the venue, a text. ‘The stage is set.’

Landy knew what was happening. In fact, she was the one who suggested the idea. After all, it would benefit her if Meredith managed to marry Pierre. Later on, Landy went to Pierre’s car, where the driver had been playing games on his phone.