

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 335

“Aren’t you together with him?”

“Mr. Fowler has to attend a banquet tonight, but there are some tasks in the company that have to be finished, so he went alone. I’m still in the company.”

Something is fishy. He didn’t need to switch off his phone if he’s attending a banquet, Selena thought. “Can you try to contact Pierre through other means?”

“Sure, Miss Yard.” After some time, he called her back to inform her that Pierre had returned to Dragon Gardens after having too much to drink. Upon hearing that, Selena drove off in her car. Pierre might have hung up on her, but he wouldn’t have switched off his phone if he was drunk, so it was suspicious,

Upon arriving at Dragon Gardens, she took out her own set of keys to open the door. There was nobody in the living room, so she went upstairs directly. When she snuck to Pierre’s room, she saw Meredith removing Pierre’s clothes. While she was sitting naked on top of him, he lay unmoving on the bed.

This is getting way out of hand! My guess was correct! She never saw Pierre drunk, so she was sure that he was framed. Well, well, Meredith! Not only did you steal my children, but you’re also trying to take my man from me by force! She thought of entering the room just like that, as catching Meredith red-handed in the act would make for sublime fodder for paparazzi. However, she retracted her hand in the next moment, as she realized it would be no fun if she ruined Meredith’s plans.

She was disgusted by the way Meredith was moving on top of him. While biting on her bottom lip, she had mental images of Meredith having sex with Pierre. What if they really end up doing it?

All of a sudden, she didn’t know what choice she should make.

The sun was up when Pierre finally opened his eyes gradually. It was as if he was in a dream, as he was still feeling light-headed. After rubbing his temple, he realized he didn’t even know how he left the banquet last night. When he turned to see the woman beside him, he was delighted. I don’t know what’s going on with Selena, but she seems to have changed ever since she returned from Springvale. She had learned to initiate intimate moments with me. It’s great; I like the improvement.

Then, he reached out to pull the woman into his embrace, but he was jostled awake when she mumbled something. Immediately, he flipped her over, only to see that it wasn’t Selena, but Meredith who was lying beside him. Shocked to see Meredith naked in his room, he asked, “Why are you here?”

She quickly tugged on the blanket to cover herself while blushing like a shy teenage girl. “Pierre, what are you talking about?”

He quickly sat up on the bed and lifted the blanket, only to see that he wasn’t wearing anything either, which sent him into confusion. Meanwhile, Meredith sat up as well while still holding onto the blanket. “What’s wrong?” she asked.

“What happened last night? How did I get here?”

“You were drunk when I bumped into you by chance. Your driver was hesitating over what to do, as there would be nobody to take care of you if he sent you here, but Fowler Residence was too far away, so he asked if I could help take care of you if he sent you here. Therefore, I came along, and then you...” Meredith didn’t finish her sentence, but she hung her head low while blushing.

On the other hand, Pierre rubbed his temple. How could this happen? He smacked his head, but his memory of last night was fuzzy at best. All he remembered was a sex dream. But then, judging from his current circumstances, it might have very well been something more than just a dream—it was real.