

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 347

Meredith secretly rejoiced. Perfect. The proposal is about to happen! I have to remain calm. I can't lose control over my emotions.

However, when the spotlight struck the stage, it was Joaquin who walked into it! Meredith was shocked to see him—she had no idea what was going on right then. Perhaps Pierre arranged for Joaquin to be part of the proposal. Then, she quickly returned to her senses and spread her arms open to greet her son. "What are you doing here, Jojo?"

"Could this handsome young man be Miss Yard and Mr. Fowler's son? God, he surely inherited both of your perfect genes! He's way too handsome!" The host complimented the young man as Joaquin walked toward them.

"Are you here to congratulate your mother for getting the Best Actress Award, Young Master Jojo?" The host then handed the microphone over to Joaquin.

With a stern expression and a calm voice, Joaquin uttered a single sentence as he took over the microphone. "She's not my mother."

The crowd gasped in shock. What's going on?! Even the host felt rather embarrassed at the situation then. "Are you cracking some kind of joke, Young Master Jojo? Perhaps you're a little nervous because it's your first time on stage?" he suggested.

However, Joaquin simply lifted his head to glare at Meredith as he pointed a finger directly at her. "You're a murderer!" If anyone had assumed that what Joaquin said earlier was a joke or a nervous mistake, then they certainly had to question their assumptions once they heard what he said next.

"What are you talking about, Jojo? Did your father tell you to come up here?" Meredith shifted away from the microphone and spoke to him in a hushed voice. I can't have this little brat ruin my perfect marriage proposal!

"You're not my mother at all! This is the report for our DNA match." Joaquin pulled out a DNA report as he spoke. The cameras zoomed in to reveal a certified medical report that was stamped and authenticated.

Meredith was utterly stunned. What is going on right now?!

The crowd shouted and gasped in surprise. What a sudden turn of events! Aren't things changing a little too quickly?

"What nonsense are you talking about?!" Meredith hastily reached forward to clamp her hand over Joaquin's mouth before she addressed everyone else apologetically. "I'm so sorry. My son's in a terrible condition today. I have to bring him off the stage now!" Before she could make a move though, she felt Joaquin's teeth sinking into her hand. Hence, she cried out in pain as she let go of him.

"You poisoned Jamie and made him ill so that it would be easier for you to get close to Daddy. You're nice to Jamie and me whenever Daddy or our grandparents are around, but you immediately give us the cold shoulder once they leave. You won't even touch us then. Also, you were the one who took Jamie

away when we went on a hike. You were trying to frame my mother for it! I was your first target because I was the one who found out that you poisoned Jamie. You wanted to kill me because I found out about too many of your secrets, but you didn't expect me to switch caps with Jamie—"

"Shut up!" Meredith gave Joaquin a fierce slap. Immediately after that, she realized how she had ruined her image in front of such a large crowd. Undeterred, Joaquin threw her a cold glare.

"I'm sorry, Jojo... I—" Before Meredith could finish her words, a woman stormed up onto the stage and sent a powerful smack across her cheek. The woman had used a great deal of force, and Meredith was unprepared for the attack, so she lost her balance and fell onto the ground. Once she looked up, she saw who the woman was once—Selena!

"How dare you hit my son!" Selena protectively stood in front of Joaquin before she knelt down and looked at his face. "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine," he replied.

On the other hand, Selena's gaze was filled with contempt as she stood up and stared at the woman on the ground.

"You! You were the one! You murderer! You killed my son, and now, you're even trying to vilify me just to cast a bone between Joaquin and me! Catch her, guards! She's the one who murdered my son!" Meredith pointed a finger at Selena as she shouted.