

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 83

Pierre instantly stopped right there because he totally did not expect to see Meredith. When Helen saw Pierre, she stood up and walked with him to the door.

"I noticed that Jamie's fever is getting so bad that he's starting to spout gibberish. Without his dad or mom here, he looks so pitiful. That's why I called Miss Yard over. She happened to have wrapped up a shooting session and came over immediately." Helen quickly explained Meredith's presence to him.

"Okay." Helen and Pierre normally had nothing much to say to each other, and the two were even more awkward now. "You should go home and rest. He will be fine."

"Sure. Now that both of you are here, I finally feel relieved. Call me if there's anything. I have ordered the servants to clear up a room for Miss Yard."

"Alright," Pierre replied and went into the room to check on Jameson. He had no good reason to leave the place after seeing Meredith there. After all, they had a shared responsibility for the children. On top of that, he owned this house.

When Meredith saw him walking over, she whispered to him softly, "His fever has gone down."

"That's good." Then, he took a seat on a chair beside them. There was an awkward air between the two, who had never been alone with each other like this in the past four years.

With her head hung low, she occasionally patted Jameson to soothe him. Then, she looked up at Pierre with a light smile. "You must be busy during the day. Do take a rest. Leave everything else to me."

She was playing the caring and gentle wife, who volunteered to care for the children because she felt sorry for her husband.

"You've been busy for the entire day too. Just let the servants care for Jamie." After saying that, Pierre stood up.

"I think it's best if I take care of him. Come to think of it; we rarely take care of the kids." Her voice sounded choked as though she was on the verge of crying.

Even so, Pierre did not feel concerned or bothered, and he quietly walked out of the room.

The next morning, Joaquin was woken up by sounds of movements in his room. He sat up grudgingly while rubbing his eyes, only to notice that the servant was holding a box. Alarmed, he yelled, "Who gave you the permission to touch my stuff?"

Shocked by the yell, the servant dropped the box onto the floor, spilling its contents around.

Then, she looked at the floor and realized that the item in the box was a slice of cake, much to her relief. She initially thought that she had destroyed one of Joaquin's precious collectibles.

Knowing Joaquin's temper, she reckoned that she'd be in trouble if anything important was broken.

“Young Master Jojo, if you’re hungry, just let me know. You don’t have to store the cake away because it will turn bad. You will fall sick from eating that.”

While she spoke, she picked up the cake from the floor, threw them into the trash can and cleaned up the fallen bits and pieces across the floor.

Still furious, Joaquin yelled at her, “In the future, you’re not to touch my stuff without my permission!”

The servant froze, but she immediately nodded after pulling herself together. “Understood, Young Master Jojo. I’ll listen to you.”

It’s just a slice of cake! she grumbled silently. Later, she comforted herself by thinking, Perhaps he feels embarrassed because his odd habit of hiding cakes is now exposed. Then, she left his room carrying the trash can without giving much thought to his outburst.

After she left, Joaquin let out a long sigh in his room. That wasn’t an average slice of cake!

Later, he hopped down the bed and put on his clothes without the help of the servants. The second he stepped out of his room, he ran into Pierre, who was all dressed up and ready to leave.

He was surprised to see his father at home. Last night, he was too tired, so he fell asleep before he could see his father, who came home late.

Upon checking on Jameson, Pierre confirmed that the boy had recovered from his fever and was fast asleep. Now that he was left with nothing to do, he planned to head back to the office.

“Are you leaving now?” Joaquin asked him abruptly without bothering to address him as his father at all.