

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 90

Once John gives his blessing for my marriage with Pierre, everything will be set in stone! When she stepped out from the bathroom, she was shocked to see Pierre standing in the room.

“Pierre? W-Why are you home?” The thought of showing her current unkempt appearance to him made her uneasy. However, Pierre didn’t seem to be bothered at all. “I came back to see Jamie.”

On the other hand, Jameson was fast asleep. He had been running a fever for three days straight, so he had lost his appetite. Any food he took would end up being vomited. Hence, he had lost a huge amount of weight and his sickly face looked pitiful.

“It took Jamie some time to fall asleep. This is the third day of his fever, and he doesn’t show any other symptoms. So, the doctor concluded that he likely has Roseola. His fever should be gone by today, so don’t worry about it. If you’re busy, you should head back to the office. I will take care of everything.”

Acting her role of a gentle wife and mother, Meredith covered her mouth and coughed weakly to gain his sympathy.

With that, she successfully attracted his attention, but when he noticed her worn-out face, he still failed to show any emotion. “You must have been tired after taking care of him for three days in a row. Why don’t you take a rest?”

She wanted to reply to him, but Cora’s entrance interrupted her. The servant whispered to him, “Young Master Pierre, you’re here! Have you had lunch? If you haven’t, do you want to eat with Miss Yard?”

“It’s fine. I had lunch.”

“Great. Miss Yard, the food is ready. Please go for lunch and leave everything to me.”

Ah! Cora, why did you enter at the wrong time? Meredith grumbled silently because she had planned to spend more time with Pierre. However, Jameson’s condition was stable at the moment and she did not have a reason to skip lunch, so she had no choice but to nod and leave.

In Meredith’s absence, Cora stole a quick glance at Pierre and hastily showered praises for the young mistress. “Young Master Pierre, Miss Yard is the perfect wife and mother! She has been taking care of Young Master Jamie without the slightest bit of complaint. Look at her now; she’s gotten so exhausted because she did everything by herself that she seemed to have thinned. She doesn’t even act like a stuck-up movie star. Even Old Mr. Fowler is very satisfied with her!”

However, her enthusiasm was greeted with silence. Realizing that she shouldn’t ramble on, she turned her focus to her work.

In the bed, Jameson slowly opened his eyes. When he saw Pierre, his lips moved a little. Noticing his movement, Cora went up to fuss over him. “Young Master Jamie, you’re awake! Are you hungry? Do you need some food?”

Jameson merely took a look at Cora and turned his attention to Pierre. “Daddy, I want to eat pineapple rice.”

Cora was visibly taken aback. "Pineapple rice? Young Master Jamie, you have never tried that before, have you?"

As she was the person-in-charge of their menu, she was very knowledgeable about the foods that he had tried before.

Now, however, only Pierre knew that Jameson had tried pineapple rice before; Selena was the one who prepared that for him.

"Young Master Jamie, should I prepare some chicken noodle soup for you?"

Pierre noticed that Jameson was upset at the suggestion, so he gestured at Cora, who took the hint and left the room.

After struggling with fever for a few days, Jameson became hot-tempered, especially when he was barred from consuming certain food and activities due to his sickness.

"Daddy, it's so noisy around here. They're so annoying," Jameson complained to his father while pouting.

He had probably never thought that he would one day vent his frustration at his usually emotionless father, but since he couldn't find anyone to listen to him for these few days, he didn't have anyone to talk to.

"Do you want to go out?"

"I want to leave the house and play outside. I'm dying of boredom here, but the servants would not let me leave. I am also forced to eat soup noodles and veggies every day."

Jameson pouted and tears welled up in his eyes. After he threw up his food, he was only served tiny portions of soups and vegetables, much to his disappointment and disgust.