

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 136

"I'll go check on the goldfish that Grandpa kept!" Jameson quickly found something to occupy himself with. However, Joaquin didn't budge, as he was still brooding on the subject while remaining rooted to the spot.

After spending some time in deep thought, Meredith finally picked up her phone. She was determined to prevent Pierre from getting the chance to spend a long time with Selena, as their circumstances would be prone to more changes the longer they were together. Although she knew she had to find a way to get them to come home, she also realized there was nothing that she could do when it came to Pierre, so she could only try to mess with Selena.

"Big Ben, I have another favor to ask. I hope you won't give yourself away like last time," she said. However, when she spoke, she didn't realize someone was staring at her.

"Joaquin, why aren't you going to check out the goldfish with me?" Jameson's voice came through. Hearing that, Joaquin was surprised as he didn't expect his brother to come back for him. In the meantime, Meredith hung up as soon as she heard Jameson's voice, only to lock eyes with Joaquin when she glanced in the direction of the door.

"Mommy, I lost my stuff, so I came back in search of it. Have you seen my pen?" It was rare for Joaquin to address her as 'Mommy'; he even neglected to call his father 'Daddy', for he had always been a rather aloof boy.

Meredith's hand trembled while she thought to herself, Since when was he here? "I didn't see it, so you should try somewhere else."

"Okay." With that, Joaquin left with Jameson.

As she stared at the doorway for a long time, Meredith wondered if he heard something. That can't be... He's only four years old.

Night fell on the nameless island, giving the island a mysterious air. Sandra called out to Selena to have dinner when the latter was admiring the moon by the window. Although Pierre arranged for multiple bodyguards to be stationed on the island, Sandra was the only servant, which was perhaps a result of him running short on time while making the arrangements.

Due to the fact that both Pierre and Selena were injured, Sandra made sure to prepare a light meal. After Selena took a few bites, another person sat down beside her, which prompted Sandra to leave the dining room.

"Didn't I tell you to wait till I get here before you start eating?" With that, Pierre chomped down on the food that she was about to put into her own mouth. All of a sudden, she began wondering where his former aloof self went, as he seemed to be so sexual whenever he was around her.

After that, he sat down to eat, looking very much well-mannered as he stopped flirting with Selena. Suddenly, the antique phone outside the dining room began ringing. Its ringing frightened her, so much

so that she dropped her cutlery on the floor. Her mind was buzzing as a feeling of dread spread throughout her.

Upon noticing her unusual behavior, Pierre sat back down to hold her by her shoulder. "What's wrong?"

She shuddered, but quickly calmed down as she took in his faint scent while being held in his warm embrace. "It's nothing."

Chuckling, he remarked, "It's a surprise that you'd get startled by the sounds of a phone ringing despite the fact that gunshots didn't even deter you." As he spoke, he sat back down to continue eating.

Upon casting him a glance, she acknowledged that she was touched by his attempt to comfort her. "My family used to have one of these antique phones. When my mother passed away, the phone rang for an entire night, and my father wasn't home to pick up the call. Although there were two servants in the house, they were fast asleep, so I listened to the phone ring throughout the night. I was too young, so I could only remain frozen while tucked under the blanket. It wasn't until someone picked up the call the next morning that we were informed that my mother had passed away in the hospital the previous night. It took a long time before I got to know that my father was out on an affair with his lover that night."