Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 140

In the end, he lacked the courage to tell Pierre anything. Just recently, he read from a book that relayed the hardships women went through during pregnancy. Not only did they have to go through a lot of pain during pregnancy, but going into labor would put them in a life-and-death situation.

No matter the circumstances, Meredith was the one who gave life to him and his brother after going through all the hardships. Therefore, he decided that as her son, he should at least try to defend her even though she might have done something bad.

While humans had a choice in everything, they didn't have a say in who their parents were. Although it was frustrating, he knew to accept the cards that fate dealt him. With that, he steeled his resolve.

In the meantime, Meredith forced a smile as she approached Pierre. "How are your injuries, Pierre? I was worried sick."

"They're alright."

Silence descended after that. Such was their interaction all along. Although four years could be a long time, they merely met each other a few times, and only ever exchanged a few lines.

"Let me take a look, please? I'm worried. Pierre, the wedding isn't that important, but it's more important that you're doing well." Meredith wore a sorrowful expression. In effect, she was also a victim in the sense that her wedding was no more despite the fact that she had been happily planning it. Having failed when she was just one step away from reaching her goals didn't feel good at all.

"We can hold the wedding later on after you've made a full recovery and when you have time." Adding that, she was in fact trying to secure from him a promise, as she did need to know his thoughts regarding the failed wedding. She needed to know if they would hold the wedding on another date, or if he had other plans.

Parting his lips, Pierre replied, "I will never marry you."

What Pierre said came as a profound shock to her, so much so that she nearly toppled over while backing away from him. Casting her a glance, he was aware that it was cruel of him to tell her that, but that was just how he handled things.

"Y-You're saying…" Stuttering, she failed to form a coherent sentence.

"I said I will never marry you."

Meredith thought her ears were playing tricks on her as soon as she heard what he said. However, him repeating himself served to shatter all delusions she had. Thrown off by the revelation, she remained rooted to her spot, unable to recover from the shock. Dispirited, her head hung low as she attempted to digest the truth.

Then, Pierre said, "I never thought of marrying you. Although we had children together, it was an entirely different matter."

Seemingly suddenly aware of her circumstances, she pounced on him to hold his arm, only to have him put on a frown before sweeping a glance across her. His reaction made her heart tremble in fear. While she knew him well enough to understand that he didn't like physical contact with anybody, she didn't let go as she hadn't the emotional capacity to care.

"Are you blaming me for giving birth to the children without your consent? As I told you before, I only came to realize that I was pregnant after a long time, so abortion was no longer an option. Pierre, I didn't do it on purpose! I was only eighteen then!" Meredith was wailing, tears streaming down her face. He had to admit that she was a beauty through and through, as she looked beautiful even with a sorrowful expression.

"I was ignorant, which was why… I know no amount of explanation will solve this, but you have to trust that I didn't do it on purpose! I really love you. I have always been in love with you. I fell for you hard after our first meeting. I was a young girl back then, so it was love at first sight. I gathered all sorts of info on you, I never allowed anybody to badmouth you, and my family told me I was crazy with love, which I won't deny. Because I am, in fact, crazily in love with you!"