

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 325

Meredith's eyes went wide at the question, for she didn't have an answer to that, nor did she understand why he asked. "It's nothing. I'm just curious. After being drugged that night, I lost control of myself, and when I woke up the next day, I couldn't remember anything." Pierre didn't register anything during that weird night aside from the fact that he was drugged and then had sex with a woman. At first, it didn't really affect him, but he had both babies sent to his doorstep after nine months.

"You were very forceful that night, so I could hardly take you on, nor did my punches and kicks deter you." Of course, Meredith had no idea about what had transpired that night, so she could only guess. Megan and her only realized that Selena didn't sleep with the man they set her up with the next day. Instead, they found out that she ended up sleeping with Pierre due to a curious coincidence.

More absurd was the fact that Selena got pregnant after that one night, so they could only continue with the plan, which resulted in everything that followed. It was also the only reason that Selena got in touch with Pierre.

All the while, Pierre was watching Meredith's countenance closely, so he could observe every minute shift in her expression.

Upon noticing that Pierre hadn't been speaking for a long while, Meredith lifted her head, only to see his piercing eyes boring into her. Frightened by the attention, she quickly asked, "Why are you getting curious all of a sudden, Pierre? I only remember that it hurt so much that night that I nearly fainted from the pain. Aside from that... I can't recall any other details."

"Oh, I see... I'm sorry that you had to go through that." He finally spoke up.

Hearing that, Meredith heaved a sigh of relief. "What should we do now? The paparazzi even got a photo of the car that Jojo was in, so they must have caught onto the fact that you're his father. How should we clear this up?"

"We'll ignore it for the time being. You should go now. Leave this to me."

"A-Alright, I'll be leaving, then. Tell me if you need anything, and I'll do my best to cooperate." Meredith was being meek in front of him. However, after she got back into her car upon leaving Pierre's office, she smashed her hands into the steering wheel in rage. She didn't stop until her hands started to hurt.

What's going on? Although she was certain that Pierre could never have a solution for the situation, she could hardly feel the joy. Instead, she was even more distraught when he suddenly questioned what happened that night. Is it because he's getting suspicious?

Just when she was at a loss of what to do while leaning against the steering wheel, her phone rang with a call from the jail. "Hello, is this Miss Meredith Yard? Your sister, Megan Yard, would like to see you." The prison officer recognized her face as well as knew her identity, so she dared not throw a tantrum, and could only agree with meeting Megan.

After hanging up the call, she cast her phone aside. "That idiot! Why won't she listen when I've told her not to request to meet me this often?" Despite her indignation, she drove to the jail. After some time, she finally got to meet Megan.

She seemed more haggard than before, and even had injuries on her face. If it wasn't for that, the prison officer wouldn't have contacted Meredith. Megan had been picking fights and giving them trouble during her sentence in jail, so the officer set up a meeting between her and her family so that they could at least try to dissuade her from wreaking more havoc.

When Meredith was waiting for Megan, the officer already updated her on Megan's recent condition. He advised her to convince Megan to sit through the remainder of her two-year sentence, since there was no point in causing trouble for the officers.