

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 334

Landy tapped on the car window, so the driver lowered it to ask, "What's the matter?" "Are you the Fowler Family's driver?"

"Yes. What's the matter?" "Oh, Mr. Fowler had too much to drink, so please go to his aid."

"Is that so?" The driver remembered that Pierre was quite a heavyweight. Ever since he started working as Pierre's driver, he never saw him drunk. However, he didn't see the point in Landy lying about it, so he didn't doubt her. Therefore, he entered the venue, only to see that two waiters were holding Pierre up, who did indeed seem to be drunk. In a hurry, the driver took over carrying Pierre out of the venue.

Meanwhile, Pierre's eyes were screwed shut. He could hardly open his eyes, and his mind was fuzzy. Just when the driver set Pierre down on the back seat of the car, someone gave him a tap on the shoulder. The driver turned around to see Meredith behind him. Just like everyone else who belonged to the Fowler Family, as well as those who worked with Pierre, he knew who Meredith was. Other than that, everybody also knew Meredith as the biological mother of Pierre's sons.

"Where are you planning on sending Pierre to?"

"I haven't decided on a location. Mr. Fowler has been staying at Dragon Gardens as of late, but the house is currently empty. How about I send him back to the Fowler Residence?" The driver was hesitant, as he had never been in such a situation before.

"Judging from his situation, I think he'll need someone to take care of him, so I'll go with you. We're too far away from Fowler Residence, so let's send him to the house in Dragon Gardens."

"Sure! That will be great!" The driver agreed to it. With Meredith around, he took her words as his command.

After they arrived at Dragon Gardens, the driver helped Meredith to carry Pierre to the bedroom upstairs. When they were settled, Meredith took out a stack of money from her wallet. "Thank you for your hard work."

The driver's eyes brightened at the sight of the stack of money. This is the first time I've been offered tips for my service as a driver! "I receive my monthly wages from Mr. Fowler, so I don't think I should be accepting this."

"Just take it. After all, you helped me out despite how late it is."

In the end, the driver accepted Meredith's money as he saw no reason to turn down her offer. "I guess I'll just take this as part of my job."

With a nod, Meredith told him, "You should go home now. I'll take care of the rest."

"Sure thing, Miss Meredith. I never switch off my phone, so you can reach out for help if you need anything. I'll be there right away."

"Okay."

After the driver left, Meredith and Pierre were the sole occupants of the mansion. She sat down beside the bed Pierre was lying on while observing his handsome face with narrowed eyes. "Pierre, do you know how long I have been in love with you?" She snuggled against his chest, feeling his heartbeat and his warmth, which was utter bliss for her.

All of a sudden, his phone rang. When she finally found his phone in his pocket, she frowned upon seeing the caller ID displayed on the screen—the caller was none other than Selena. This woman only ever works against me! I'll definitely get her out of the way once I claim Pierre for myself! Without giving it much thought, she hung up, as she figured she should focus on completing her task at hand rather than waste time bickering with Selena.

Meanwhile, Selena was pacing back and forth in her room in the mansion that Pierre left her in. No, I can't just wait forever! Therefore, she gave him a call. However, the call wasn't only cut off, his phone was even switched off when she tried again. He shouldn't be that busy at this time of day. Even if he is, he wouldn't have hung up on me like that.

Therefore, Selena gave Niall a call. "Mr. Sanders, why can't my calls to Pierre get through?"

"That's impossible. He always makes sure that his phone is switched on 24/7."