Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 343

"Don't you worry, Landy. I won't forget you. If it weren't for you, the relationship between Pierre and I might not have been able to reach this point. Now, all we have to do is wait for the surprise during the ceremony." Although Meredith's smile was calm, her emotions were tumultuous. She couldn't wait to attend the award ceremony.

"By the way, Meredith, I have gotten the results of your medical checkup." Landy didn't recall that until then. With that, she retrieved a paper bag from her bag that contained the report. Perhaps due to the fact that Meredith had overworked, she was feeling a little unwell, so she went for a checkup. After opening the bag, she went through each of the results that were listed on the report, only to find that there were sections that were marked in red.

"When I retrieved the results, the doctor told me there is no need for you to panic, as your diet the day before you did the checkup might have affected the results. Therefore, he requested you to eat light meals during the following days before going back for a second checkup."

"Okay." Meredith wasn't too worried about it. "Landy, please clear my schedule from today onward until the day of the award ceremony. I would like to get some rest and recharge my energy so that I can show up at the ceremony in my best state."

"Sure! Just in time for you to adjust your diet so that you can do another checkup."

"Okay." Once again, Meredith cast a look at the huge pink diamond, her heart swelling with happiness.

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While Pierre was busy with work in his office, Niall knocked on the door before entering in dejection. "Mr. Fowler, I have the results."

Pierre's head shot up as he asked, "The result for the paternity test?"

"Yes..."

"Well, how is it?" Pierre was eager to know the results.

"That beggar is indeed Juniper's biological father."

Upon hearing that, Pierre was elated, as his efforts had finally yielded results. "What about the matching test?"

"The matching test..."

With a frown, Pierre demanded, "Speak up!"

"It's not that great. The doctor informed me that it is rare that a father and daughter have such low compatibility. The rates are only slightly better than other people, and even lower than Hades' compatibility rate."

"What?!" Pierre felt like his heart was sinking into a bottomless pit. The results were disappointing considering how much effort they had spent on it. Things were better when we had yet to find him. At least we could still hold out hope back then. How should I tell Selena about this?

"Mr. Fowler, should I show the results of the matching test to Miss Selena?"

"Hand it to me." Hence, Niall set the report down on Pierre's desk. While reading the report, Pierre was feeling a sense of dread. How could this be?

That night, Selena was cooking in the kitchen. When she turned around, Pierre was already behind her, so she was frightened by his sudden appearance. "What are you doing? You scared the living daylights out of me! Make some noise when you walk!" Selena soothed herself by patting her chest.

Seeing that, Pierre stepped forward to rest his hand on her chest. "Let me help you."

"Scram!" She swatted his hand away. "Get out of here. Dinner is almost ready."

However, Pierre remained rooted to the spot. "I'll watch from here while you cook."

Selena merely cast him a glance from the corner of her eyes. "You're being a nuisance. Get out of here."

Therefore, Pierre backed away before continuing to watch her. Selena couldn't do anything else to dissuade him, so she allowed him to watch. In the meantime, she was humming a tune. Pierre knew that Selena was waiting for the results when he heard the tune. Although she was so hopeful, she was bound to be disappointed.