

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 47

If Meredith did have a place in Pierre's heart, he would not have hurt her without a care like this! In one smooth movement, Meredith threw the phone, and the screen of the phone, which had just been repaired, instantly shattered. Noelle shivered in fear and looked at the phone on the ground, not knowing what to do.

This phone was Meredith's beloved possession, and Noelle also knew that this phone was used by her boss to contact Pierre only. Everything inside was about Pierre, and even the Facebook account only had Pierre in its friend list.

In fact, Meredith personally brought the phone to the repair shop; she even pleaded with the staff to repair the phone properly and take special care to recover the data inside.

But now, she had actually smashed the phone herself! Hence, that man last night must have been Pierre, and it must have been him who had proposed to someone else, which caused Meredith to vent out like this.

Realization dawned upon Noelle, but she did not dare to say a word. Instead, she warily went over and picked up the phone. "Meredith, this..."

Meredith was staring at the ground, as if she was trying to bore two holes into it with the intensity of her look. When Noelle looked at her eyes, she felt utterly terrified.

After a long time, Meredith came back to her senses and said, "I accidentally dropped it. It's fine. You don't need to get it repaired anymore." Her composure returned and she acted as if nothing had happened at all.

Then, she took two sips of water from the cup and thought hard about the matter. No, I must know who that woman was.

After Pierre suddenly went on a business trip, Selena somehow felt empty inside. The kindergarten had informed Juniper to attend school, and Selena had originally helped to enroll the two little boys too, but now that Pierre was not around, she had no choice but to take Juniper to the kindergarten first.

Without Juniper at home, Selena could only keep herself busy, but the ring on her finger always distracted her.

Besides, the people from Empire Group still hadn't replied to her email yet. Linda was also very anxious for Selena, so she asked, "President Yard, since Mr. Fowler is in charge of two companies by himself, he must be busy, and he probably doesn't have much time to read emails, right? How about we wait a little longer?"

In response, Selena sighed. "That's impossible. Even if he doesn't read them, his assistant would have read them for him."

"Then perhaps he has read it, but he had no time to reply? He could be in a meeting, or was busy with something else."

Selena shook her head. "How many days has it been? This was a private email address, and the email was from the CEO of another company. Even if he really does not have time to reply, he would surely tell his assistant to give me a call out of courtesy."

"It seems that this backing is not so easy to get."

When Selena heard that, she knocked Linda's head. "If it's really that easy to get, everyone would be after him already, and Fowler Corporation and Empire Group would both go bust!" Then, she snapped her fingers and said, "It's okay. We'll go visit the Fowler Residence first."

Linda was shocked at her decision and stammered, "W-We'll go visit the F-Fowler Residence first? P-President Yard, i-isn't this a little too abrupt? We don't know anyone there, so it's not polite to visit all of a sudden, right?"

However, Selena smiled mysteriously. "Who told you that we don't know anyone there?"

"Huh? President Yard, you know someone from the Fowler Family? Is it Mr. John Fowler?" Linda looked at Selena in bewilderment. Is my boss remarkable enough to know Mr. John Fowler personally?

"It's not him. It's someone else." After that, Selena brought Linda to the Fowler Residence.

The rather imposing Fowler Residence made Linda exclaim in wonder at the grandeur money could buy. Built in the suburbs, the Fowler Residence was majestic in every sense, and an unaware passerby who looked from the outside would think that it was some sort of garden retreat fit for royalty.