

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 51

Meredith had requested her exclusive stylist to design the outlooks for Megan on her wedding day. The stylist took a look at the wedding dress and discussed with Megan about her demands before coming up with a design style.

“Merry, what do you think?”

Megan had dressed up according to the stylist’s suggestion, and she had taken a liking to her outfit. However, Meredith’s mind seemed to be somewhere else. For the past two days, she had been trying to find out who that woman was.

“Merry!” Megan shouted, which caused Meredith to come to her senses.

“Oh, yes. Surely, my sister is the most beautiful bride.”

“Why have you been absent-minded recently?” Megan pouted, but her heart was filled with happiness. “Thanks for your compliment. Anyway, you’re also a soon-to-be Mrs, so I’m sure the Fowlers will hold a wedding for you that’s ten times grander than mine. By then, don’t forget who helped you achieve this.”

In fact, Megan was rather jealous of her sister. Since Meredith brought the twins to the Fowler Residence, the Fowlers thought that she was the kids’ mother. Megan had teased her about it from time to time.

However, Meredith’s expression was dark at the moment. She didn’t tell the truth to Megan and her mother. No matter what happened, she wouldn’t tell anyone about it.

“Of course. It’s all thanks to you.”

“I’m glad you remembered. Well, since I’ve helped you before, now I need you to help me back. I need two page boys for my wedding, but none of the kids in the Lake Family are suitable for the job. Why don’t you tell Jamie and Jojo to come?”

Meredith fell into a dilemma upon hearing that. “I’m afraid...”

Even though they were her sons, she couldn’t make the decision on behalf of the Fowlers.

“You just said you’re thankful of me, but now you’re rejecting my request. Anyway, what is wrong with the Fowlers? I’m the kids’ aunt. They’re four years old now, but I haven’t seen them before. Come to think of it. It’s rather unbelievable.”

In fact, Megan, Roland, and Jezebelle never met Jameson and Joaquin before. Firstly, they were not really Meredith’s sons. Secondly, the Fowlers were protective of the kids because they were afraid that the kids would be harmed. Meredith was powerless to offend the Fowlers, so she had never requested to meet the kids.

“Okay. I’ll try. But, Jojo is pretty quiet and doesn’t talk to me much. I’m afraid he won’t agree to it. On the other hand, Jamie is more lively, so he might come to your wedding. I’ll try my best.”

Since this was her sister’s wedding, she had to try to help her even though the task was difficult.

“Okay. Then I’ll look for a flower girl. It’s a perfect combination. But who can do the job? Who has a daughter that’s about three to four years old?”

Resting her face on her palms, Megan looked at herself through the mirror and fell into her own thoughts.

“My page boy and flower girl have to be good-looking to be present at my wedding. Oh yes. Are the Fowler twins handsome? I won’t want them if they’re ugly!”

Megan suddenly realized that it was a serious issue. Given the Fowlers’ social status, her ego would be boosted if the Fowler twins were to be her page boys. However, she had forgotten to take their looks into consideration.

“Of course they’re handsome! It’s because Pierre is such a fine man.” Certainly, Meredith was confident that the kids were adorable. Although she was reluctant to admit that the kids of Selena and Pierre were good-looking, it was the truth. Sometimes, she would be worried that her own kids in the future might not be as attractive as the twins.

However, Megan didn’t believe her. “Beauty is in the eye of the beholder. I don’t know whether Pierre is handsome because I have never seen him before.”