

Chapter 15

Meredith drove directly to the Fowler Residence.

The servants of the Fowler Family had always been very kind to her. After all, she was the biological mother of the two little young masters. It was only a matter of time before she married Pierre, so sooner or later, she would become the matriarch of the Fowler Family. Thus, naturally, they should be pleasant toward her.

Joaquin was in his room fiddling with his Nerf guns while Jameson was sitting to the side painting something. There was a large pile of paint materials on the floor. After Jameson played with the brush for a while, he simply dropped it to the floor and used his palm to paint. In the end, he was completely covered with paint, looking like a colorful little cat.

The door opened at this time, and the two little ones looked up in unison to see Meredith standing in the doorway in a white dress.

"Mommy!" Jameson immediately got up and ran toward her.

Meredith was shocked to see the messy paint on Jameson's clothes, and just when Jameson launched himself at her, she pushed him away with a yell. "Go away!"

Jameson fell to the ground and looked at her in

bewilderment.

"Miss Yard, have you just arrived?" A maid came over with a plate of fruits.

Meredith quickly knelt down and picked Jameson up, wrapping her arms around him. "Jamie, are you okay? I didn't mean to push you just now. I'm so sorry; are you hurt anywhere?"

The maid had no idea what happened and hurriedly came over to see.

Meredith's tears filled her eyes instantly. "Jamie, I really didn't mean it. I was going to bring you to wash your hands, and it wasn't because I was afraid that you'd dirty my dress. It's fine even if you dirtied my dress. Do you feel pain anywhere? Did you hurt yourself when you fell?"

Joaquin's eyebrows snapped together tightly as he stood to the side.

Jameson was still in a dumbfounded state. Then, he shook his head. "I'm fine."

The maid breathed a sigh of relief at his words. "Miss Yard, you don't have to worry too much. Jamie has said that he's fine."

But Meredith still had a worried look on her face. "It's all my fault."

Suddenly, the maid noticed that Meredith's flawless white dress was stained with paint. It was too obvious!

"Miss Yard, your dress... Would you like me to go get another dress for you to change into?"

The maid was a bit worried, since she knew that Meredith was a big film star and how much she cared about her image.

Meredith glanced at her skirt with an indifferent smile; there was not the slightest expression of disgust on her face. "It's not a problem at all. This is the paint that my son put on my dress. Don't you think it looks great?"

"Um... Then do you need me to help him take a bath first?"
"It's okay. He still wants to paint. Besides, which mommy will ever dislike her own son, right, Jamie?" Meredith said and touched Jameson's little head.

When the maid saw how gentle Meredith was, she couldn't help but praise, "Miss Yard, you're really a good mother! Okay, I won't disturb your mother and son's bonding time now."

With that, the maid put the plate of fruits on the table and left. Although Meredith did not come by much, she was really kind to her sons. She was a bigshot actress, yet she was gentle, considerate, understanding, and did not have an arrogant attitude. What a perfect person!

As soon as the maid left, the kindly expression on Meredith's face faded. Looking at the dye on her dress with disgust, she said to Jameson, "Okay, now hurry up and go take a bath."

"Will you help me with my bath, Mommy?" Jameson held up his hands and looked at Meredith expectantly.

"Jamie, you have to do things on your own. Go now!" Meredith replied, pointing to the bathroom.

Honestly speaking, Meredith really did not like children at all. Besides, these two children were not really hers either. Although she had to pretend that they were hers for life, she had no way of treating them as lovingly as her biological children.

The older boy, Joaquin, was too cold and aloof, with a face that could freeze people to death, so she didn't like him. As for the younger boy Jameson, he talked too much and was too clingy, so she didn't like him either.

In the future, I must give birth to Pierre's children. They'll belong to the two of us, and they will be way more well-behaved and adorable.

Meredith stayed in the Fowler Residence and had lunch with the children. Then, she drank tea with Pierre's stepmother Helen, and before she knew it, it was already evening. She really wanted to stay longer to wait for Pierre, but it wasn't appropriate for her to do so. In the end, she did not manage to meet him.

Meredith had just left when Pierre came over to inform the two little ones to attend the birthday party of Selena's daughter tomorrow. "Pretty lady has a daughter, huh? So, is her daughter pretty and cute too? Should I wear a suit? Will a white suit look good, or would a black suit look

better? What should I give her as a birthday present? I'm a little nervous about meeting her for the first time."

Pierre had a hard time understanding his son's mind. It was as if the boy was going on a blind date!

On the contrary, Joaquin was much calmer.

At night, Jameson kept talking about this matter. It was the first time they were going to participate in someone else's birthday party!

Selena rested for an entire day. She took her medicine on time and had a proper rest as advised. Under Juniper's strict observation, she did not join any online meetings nor check her emails. By the end of the day, she was feeling much better.

Because there were still some cold symptoms, she had a face mask on all the time even though she was at home.

Today was Juniper's birthday. Most children liked to celebrate birthdays, and naturally, Juniper was no exception. In fact, she had been looking forward to her birthday party since a month ago.

This was the first time she was having a birthday party in Astoria. Though she hadn't known many people here so far, she was fine with it. As long as Mr. Handsome could make a successful proposal, she would not mind anything else.

'Mr. Handsome, have you thought about the proposal?'
Juniper hid under the covers and sent a Facebook

message to Pierre.

Pierre replied with one word. 'Yeah.'

Although it was only one word, Juniper was already excited. 'Then I will wait for your good news tonight! If you need my help, just ask away. I wish you a successful proposal tonight!'

Juniper got up quickly after sending the message.

Selena made her daughter's birthday cake every year, but since she was ill this year, the mother and daughter duo decided to go to a cake store to choose one.

The White Swan Bakery, where Selena brought Juniper, was the best cake store in Digton City. The cakes on display that looked like magnificent works of art immediately attracted Juniper's attention.

"Mommy, I want to check out the cakes!"

"Take your time to check them out. I need to use the restroom for a while," said Selena. She turned to the store assistant and added, "Please help me look after my daughter." The cake store enforced a one-to-one service, and in order to improve the quality of service, only a limited number of customers were allowed into each cake showroom. Therefore, there was no need to worry about Juniper's safety. With that, Selena went to the restroom.

Megan and Meredith had come over today to choose the cake for the wedding. At once, the sharp-eyed Megan

noticed Selena in the store.

"It's her again! I still haven't settled the scores with her for what happened last time!"

Meredith grabbed Megan's arm. She had heard the latter complaining about Selena right after she went back home. "Megan, look over there. Is that her daughter?"