

## Chapter 29

At that moment, Pierre's eyes widened in shock when he recalled the wedding ring that Niall had prepared for him. Oh jeez! I nearly forgot about the ring! I was supposed to grant Juniper's birthday wish by proposing to her mother, but it slipped my mind ever since her abduction. I remember putting it in my car, but I don't remember seeing it when I was driving earlier today. No one else has taken my ride except my boys. Thus, if the ring goes missing, that could only mean... At the thought of that, Pierre stood up straight all of a sudden, leaving Juniper in confusion.

"Relax, Mr. Handsome. You seem desperate to propose to Mom. Shh!" Juniper looked back and peeked at Selena. "Don't ruin the surprise."

"Juniper, tell your mom that I need to leave for some urgent business."

"Alright, Mr. Handsome. Goodbye!"

Pierre then walked out the door and made his way to his car as he began to search high and low for the ring. Soon, he knew that his memory served him right when he couldn't find it anywhere in his car, including the trunk. One of my boys must have taken the ring. Anyhow, I shouldn't have to worry too much if it's now in Joaquin's hands; but the same cannot be said if it's with Jameson. The thought of that prompted Pierre to start the engine

and drive toward the Fowler Residence.

Meanwhile, Meredith arrived at the Fowler Residence in a beautiful pink dress with medium-length permed hair. She then sat on the couch and chatted with Helen like sisters. At the same time, John happened to enter the house from outside, responding with a nod as soon as he saw Meredith. Deep down, he couldn't have asked for more from Meredith, whom he had treated as his future daughter-in-law, since she had already given birth to his grandchildren.

"You're here, Meredith. Have a seat, please." Like his son, John was feared and revered in the Fowler Family, as their presence had always given off an intimidating vibe. Soon, the living room was shrouded in oppressive silence, while Meredith and Helen, who were exchanging skincare secrets, instantly shut their mouths up.

"Where are Jojo and Jamie? Please send for them." John told his maid. I guess I can't help missing my grandsons as I grow older.

"Right away, Sir." The maid quickly headed upstairs. Shortly after that, Jameson came running down the stairs, dashing toward Meredith's embrace upon seeing her. Nevertheless, the lady appeared to be irked when the boy crumpled her dress but soon forced a smile when she was reminded of the elderly couple's presence.

"Do you miss Mommy, Jamie?"

"Mom, I have something important to tell you." Jameson

acted in a mysterious manner.

Since Meredith was not close with the kids, she had no idea what the boy was up to. Therefore, she could only pretend to be interested. "Oh really? What is it?"

Then, Jameson suddenly broke free from Meredith's arms, giving the lady an opportunity to smoothen down her skirt. A few seconds later, the boy was seen kneeling on one knee in front of Meredith, leaving everyone in shock and bewilderment.

Needless to say, Meredith was among those who were baffled by Jameson's sudden reaction. Although Jameson was known to be her son, kneeling before someone was beneath him since he was the Fowler Family's young master after all. Therefore, she was worried that this could lead to some misunderstanding between her and John.

"Get up, Jamie! What're you doing?! Quit messing around!" Meredith quickly tried to carry Jameson and put him back on his feet, but the boy shook her hand off and said, "Mommy, sit still! Don't move!"

At that moment, John's expression began to darken, while Meredith was frightened by the man's look until her face turned pale. After all, she was afraid to get on the wrong side of John, knowing that wouldn't end well for her. "Get up, Jamie!"

Nonetheless, Jameson stubbornly continued to kneel on his knee as he suddenly took a ring case out of his

pocket. "Mommy, I wanna propose to you!"

"P-Propose to me?"

Jameson's words made Helen and John stare at each other while confusing Meredith.

"No! No! No! That's not right. Let me do this again. Mommy, I wanna propose to you on Dad's behalf." Jameson clumsily opened the ring case, revealing the shining diamond ring within it. "Will you marry me? Will you hold my hand and be my wife for the rest of your...? Ah. Will you marry me?"

At that moment, everyone finally came to understand that Jameson was proposing to Meredith on Pierre's behalf. It was only then that John began to lighten up, while Helen heaved a sigh of relief. "Oh, man! This boy nearly gave me a heart attack!"

In the meantime, Meredith's eyes brightened up with happiness while staring at the ring. In fact, she had long known that Pierre had bought a ring. Thus, she cut down her workload to make time for him to propose to her. Deep down, she had been waiting for Pierre to make his move so desperately that she kept dreaming about his proposal every night. Although Meredith didn't expect Pierre to propose this way, she was still touched to see their son doing it on his behalf.

"With all your heart, you will treat Jojo and Jamie kindly like a good mother will. In doing so, you will buy them all the best snacks and toys in the world. Besides, you must

also swear to never punish them when they make a mistake, but instead reason with them with love and care..." While Jameson's vow managed to amuse the adults, they all knew that the little boy must have written it all by himself. This boy is such a cheeky one!

"Mommy, will you marry Daddy?" The little boy held the ring up high as if he was really proposing to a girl he was in love with.

Soon, Meredith stuck out her hand while Jameson proceeded to put the ring on her finger. Exhilarated, she immediately wrapped her arms around Jameson and asked, "Is this all your dad's idea?"

Upon hearing Meredith's question, Jameson subconsciously avoided her gaze in a guilty manner. In fact, he had only proposed because he was afraid that his father would blame him for stealing the ring. After all, he reckoned that the proposal was at the back of Pierre's mind anyway. Therefore, he was hoping that he could get away with it, as he was just righting the wrong by carrying out his father's wish.

"Of course! It's his idea! Are you touched, Mommy?"

"Of course, I am!"

"Oh gosh! This is touching indeed! I can't believe Pierre can be so creative when it comes to proposing. I guess we've all been fooled by his nonchalant exterior. What a way to propose through his son! Hooray! This should call for a celebration!" Helen wiped off her tears with a

handkerchief while John sipped his tea without saying a single word.

By the time Joaquin came downstairs, everything was coming to an end, so he wasn't aware of what had happened.

Meanwhile, Pierre was speeding all the way as he finally arrived at the Fowler Residence.