

Chapter 30

As soon as Pierre stepped into the mansion, the butler, Yoel, immediately walked up to him with a big smile. "Congratulations on your successful proposal, Young Master Pierre! You're finally getting married!" Worried that his words might have sounded inappropriate, Yoel quickly added, "My apologies. I must have gotten carried away with my words since due to my happiness for you. You're going to marry sooner or later anyway."

Pierre knitted his eyebrows after hearing the butler. "What's going on?" I have a bad feeling about this. My boy must have taken the ring and fooled around with it.

At that time, Meredith had already left, while John and Helen were discussing their son's wedding. Upon seeing Pierre, the old man's faint smile faded, and he returned to his usual stern self. "Since you've already proposed, we should go about the preparation for your wedding."

After hearing his father, Pierre knew that his guess was right. Meredith happened to visit earlier today, and I bet that little brat must have taken the opportunity to propose on my behalf with the ring! "This wedding isn't happening." Pierre proceeded to head upstairs as soon as he made himself clear.

"What do you mean by that? How can you marry without having a wedding?!" John was boiling with anger when he heard Pierre's reply.

In fact, the father and son had rarely met and talked to each other due to their strained relationship. Therefore, Pierre figured he should save his breath and go upstairs to confront his son instead.

"Where is your respect?! I'm talking to you!" John bellowed in anger when he noticed his son's flippant attitude.

In the meantime, Helen placed her hand on John's chest, gently rubbing it. "Relax, John! You need to stay calm!"

"Look at him! How did I even end up with a son like him?!" John sat on the couch and slammed the table.

"Young people nowadays prefer to make their own decisions. So, let's just stay out of their way. Who knows Pierre has been secretly preparing for the wedding already? Furthermore, when have we ever had to worry about our son? He has always been reliable and mature."

After hearing his wife's words, John heaved a sigh of relief. My son is one stubborn mule who'll never listen to me. I can't do anything about him, so I'll just hope that my grandsons won't be like him when they grow up.

Meanwhile, Jameson was happily piecing his jigsaw puzzle in his room while humming away. At the same time, Joaquin wondered to himself, I have no idea what my little brother was thinking. How could he just take Dad's ring and do a proposal with that? Soon, he said, "You're in trouble."

"How is that so? I obviously just did a great job! Dad is going to be so happy when he knows I proposed on his behalf. By then, he will no longer blame me for stealing his ring." Jameson was proud of the 'brilliant' idea that he had come up with, especially when he recalled Meredith's exhilarated look, as well as the joy that was written on his grandparents' faces. At that moment, he truly felt like he had just done something commendable.

"He's going to be mad."

"Who?"

"Daddy," Joaquin answered.

"Why should he be angry?" Jameson was confused by his brother's words.

Just as Joaquin was about to answer Jameson's question, the door suddenly opened. Then, a figure entered the room and gave the boy a death stare.

Stunned by his father's expression for a few seconds, Jameson then grinned widely, revealing his teeth. "Are you going to reward me for my good deed, Daddy? It's okay. I don't need that. After all, I'm your son, and that's the least I could do for you. Also, I did this for you because you're the coolest, the most handsome, the most... Well, in short, you're the best dad in the world!"

"Where is the ring?"

When Pierre's face changed, Jameson immediately sensed that something was wrong, so he quickly hid

behind Joaquin and said, "I-I... gave it to Mom."

As expected, Pierre's suspicion had been confirmed. Oh boy! What have you done, Jamie?! The man extended his hand and pointed at Jameson, trying to get his words out of his mouth, but he soon realized that he didn't know what to say. After all, Jameson was merely a four-year-old child whom he reckoned could barely understand what he was going to say. Therefore, he left the room and made his way to his car before driving away.

After a few moments of driving, Pierre pulled over and lit a cigarette, his eyes darkening in contrast to the illumination from the flame of his lighter. Then, he reached for his phone and gave Meredith a call; this was the first time he had ever taken the initiative to contact Meredith in those four years.

Meanwhile, Meredith was still intoxicated by the joy of Pierre's 'proposal', feeling as if she was standing on the top of the world. Her joy was so intense that she even felt that it had surpassed the joy she felt when she received the Best Actress Award. After all, marrying Pierre was the dream of her life that was about to come true. As soon as she arrived home, she cheered excitedly, only to realize her parents were gone; Jezebelle was still out with her friends, while Roland had yet to come back from his social engagement. Thus, Meredith found herself alone in the house, until Megan came out of the bathroom.

"Megan! Megan! I'm feeling over the moon right now!"
Meredith was so happy that she could barely contain her

excitement, rushing toward Megan in a cheerful manner the moment she saw her.

"Chill! I just had a shower, so what gives?" Megan was seen in a bathrobe while she was wiping her hair with a towel.

"He proposed to me! I can't believe he just proposed to me! Look, my ring!" Meredith flashed her fingers in front of Megan, finally drawing her attention. Like most women, Megan was obsessed with keeping up with the Joneses. Thus, she seized Meredith's hand and took a closer look. "Come on! Pierre is so stingy! I'm surprised that he managed to buy you over with such a small diamond!"

In fact, Pierre had bought that ring to give it to Juniper, which was why he didn't bother to buy a more expensive one. Thus, that ring only had a one-carat diamond.

Despite Megan's dismissive response, Meredith had no hard feelings at all because she was still overwhelmed by her adrenaline rush. "The ring looks fine to me, and this is just an engagement ring anyway, so who knows if he has a different one for my wedding ring?" Meredith pouted and said.

Upon hearing that, Megan shrugged, as she couldn't deny the fact that Pierre and the Fowler Family were the richest people in town. Therefore, she believed that the wedding ring he would give Meredith would be the best of all. For that, she couldn't help but feel envious toward her own

sister.

"Alright then, congratulations on that!" Despite her jealousy, Megan still bitterly congratulated Meredith for the sake of their sisterhood. If Selena had been in Meredith's place, she would have probably lost her temper and flipped out. "So, I suppose your wedding will be some time after Finneas and my wedding, right?"

Meredith pondered on the matter for a while and shook her head. "Well, I don't know what his plan is, but it was Jamie who proposed to me on his behalf. Pierre wasn't there at all, so maybe I should ask him about that."

Then, Meredith reached for her phone. While Megan was wiping her hair, she accidentally hit her sister's arm. In that instant, a splash was heard from the toilet bowl, and Meredith no longer saw her phone in her hand. For the next few seconds, the sisters quietly stared at each other in surprise until Meredith broke the silence and said, "I dropped it because of you! So, you'd better pick it back up for me!"

"Oh no, I'm not doing that. I'd rather buy you a new phone instead." After that, Megan quickly slipped out of the bathroom, while Meredith gave chase. "Hey, you can't do this to me, Megan!"

At that moment, the phone rang, which turned out to be an incoming message.