

Daddy, Chasing Mommy Back Is On Us Novel

Chapter 93

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As Meredith thought about that, she wanted to leave, but the moment she glimpsed something out of the corner of her eye when passing by the adjacent villa, she could no longer move. She stood there stock-still as though she'd been rooted to the ground.

The lights were turned on in the house while it was dark outside, so she could see everything as clear as day. Pierre was sitting on the sofa, while Selena was playing happily with Jameson and Juniper. And there was a smile tugging at Pierre's lips as though he was admiring something. Selena is actually living next door to Pierre? What a scheming woman!

Meredith's knuckles went white from the force of her fisting her hands. Looks like she came prepared. Her goal is Pierre, and he's obviously taken the bait! No, I'll never allow it! Never!

She took two steps forward, but she then stopped immediately after. I've got no reason to barge in. If I rush in like this, what would Pierre think? Men are keen on keeping on appearances, and they loathe clingy women. Thus, it'll only embarrass him and have Selena feeling all the more triumphant. As this thought came to her, she slowly backed away and instantly left Dragon Gardens.

The driver was still waiting for her there. "Why are you done so quickly, Miss Yard?" The driver initially wanted to smoke, but he could only throw away the cigarette that had two-thirds left since she came out so quickly.

"Fowler Residence, please." Meredith's expression was exceedingly grim, which the driver could see clearly via the rear-view mirror. Nonetheless, he was a mere driver, so he had no right to ask any questions. Thus, he obediently drove and sent her back to Fowler Residence.

At this time, John had just returned to his room to rest, but Helen was still in the living room. When she saw Meredith coming back so soon, she was very much taken aback. It's rare for them to be able to get together, so why is she back so quickly? "Why are you back so quickly, Meredith?" Her shock multiplied upon seeing the damp tear tracks on her face. "What happened? Did you have a fight with Pierre?"

Meredith forced a smile. "No, Mrs. Fowler. I just came back to take my leave from you lest you worry. I'll be going home first."

"Don't go. Tell me what happened. Why are you crying after going over to Pierre's place?" Helen pulled her down onto the sofa.

Lowering her head, Meredith covered her face with both hands even as she shed a few more tears. "Please don't ask further, Mrs. Fowler. I truly don't feel like talking about it."

"Has Jamie's condition deteriorated? Or has Pierre bullied you? Tell me, and I'll stand up for you!" A wave of anguish swept across Helen as she looked at her delicate and fragile figure.

"It's really nothing, so please don't pursue it, Mrs. Fowler. I'll be going home. Jamie... should be fine."

Upon hearing this, Helen grew all the more puzzled. "What do you mean by saying he should be fine? It's either yes or no, so what does this in-between answer mean? Did you not see Jamie?"

Biting her lip, Meredith looked like a wronged daughter-in-law, sticking to her guns and keeping mum.

Anxious, Helen sprang to her feet and paced about. "Come on, Meredith. You're the future mistress of the Fowler Family, so just spit it out. Else, I'm going to go and get John!"

All at once, Meredith grabbed her arm. "No, no! Don't disrupt Mr. Fowler since he'd just gone to rest. It's Pierre. Pierre..." At this, she threw herself at her and started wailing.

Meanwhile, Selena's house was lively the entire night. With two children in the house, it was as though they were having a party. When Juniper and Jameson were worn out, she took them both upstairs.