

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy novel chapter 38

Chapter 38 This Must Be a Marriage Proposal

“Ah! This is so romantic!” “Romantic?” Meredith looked at Noelle with some confusion.

“Meredith, haven’t you guessed it yet? President Fowler is planning to propose to you personally!” Upon hearing Noelle saying so, everyone suddenly realized that this was a big possibility.

Niall had appeared here and even acted all mysterious. Furthermore, he repeatedly asked Meredith to keep his presence a secret and even told her to wait for the show to begin. This is definitely a marriage proposal!

“But…” Meredith raised her hand to look at the ring on her finger. Didn’t he propose already through Jameson? Why would he propose again?

“Meredith, that’s Jameson’s proposal after all, not his. Ugh, we’re really jealous of you! President Fowler is such an excellent and romantic man. Not only did he let Jameson propose once as a meaningful event, but he’s even going to propose again on his own as a surprise. How romantic! Where are we going to find such a good man like him?” Noelle looked at Meredith enviously as she spoke.

Meredith’s lips curled up as she thought about it. Yeah, I guess they’re right. No wonder Pierre hadn’t contacted me for the past two days. Turns out he’s going to give me a surprise!

“Then let’s wait for it later.” Some people from the crew also decided to stay.

In the meantime, Meredith didn’t say anything to that. After all, it would be a waste of such a romantic scene if nobody stayed to witness it. Since they wanted to stay and watch, then so be it.

Later, Noelle went to the door to secretly keep watch, while Meredith lied about going to the restroom, but she actually wanted to properly readjust her clothes and put on better makeup. Since this was such an important moment, she naturally wanted to look her best.

“Here it comes! Here it comes! I saw President Fowler’s car!”

Upon hearing that, Meredith’s heart immediately jumped to her throat. Pretending to be calm, she picked up her own coffee and took a small sip, looking gentle and gorgeous like the image of a goddess everyone had of her.

“Huh? Why did President Fowler go in through the door over there?” Noelle quickly noticed that Pierre had gotten out of the car, but he didn’t enter through the door over here. This restaurant had two doors, one on the left and one on the right, so there were no front or back doors.

Even so, Meredith continued to drink her own coffee. Maybe Pierre is closer to that door. It doesn’t matter, as he will come over anyway.

Then, Noelle ran back and shouted loudly, “Should we hide? I think President Fowler will come over very soon! There are so many of us here, so will we scare him?”

“Who do you think President Fowler is? He’s such a big shot and has probably experienced everything. How could we even scare him?”

“Then how about we hide and give him a surprise instead?”

While everyone began to plan, Meredith decided to ignore them.

After that, Noelle left the door and began to discuss with others on how to catch Pierre by surprise as well as debate about the hiding places. Thus, no one paid attention to the outside where a few more cars drove by.

The top floor was originally a terrace which was later transformed into a transparent glass window by the restaurant, so the temperature was a few degrees cooler than the ground floor. Hence, even though the ground floor was rather hot, the temperature on the top floor was just right and one could even enjoy the night view.

The glass windows were all decorated with fairy lights, and in addition to these glittering lights, the entire top floor was candlelit. As the flames flickered on the white candles set in multiple candelabras, the entire floor appeared dreamlike and romantic.

On the other hand, Selena was blindfolded as she was led out of the car and all the way to the top floor, while Juniper held her hand to guide her. “Mommy, you are not allowed to peek!”

The birthday party on this day was being completely arranged by other people, so the blindfolded Selena herself had no idea about what was going on. “Juniper, it’s just my birthday. Do you need to keep everything so mysterious?”