

## Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy novel chapter 31

### Chapter 31 It Was Never My Idea

'Jameson stole the ring and took the liberty of proposing to you with it. That was never my idea.' After a long deliberation, Pierre finally made up his mind to send Meredith the message.

Although his frankness would definitely break the lady's heart in a cruel way, he still figured that telling her the truth was the better way to deal with this mess since he knew he was a terrible liar.

The man then continued to sit in his car and smoked while brooding on the matter in a preoccupied manner. Meredith has always replied to my every message almost instantaneously, even though I have never done the same in return. However, she seems to be taking longer than usual to reply to my text this time.

Even after waiting for a long while, she still hadn't replied. Well, maybe she feels awkward and thinks it's better not to bring it up. So, that's probably not a bad thing for both of us either. At the thought of that, Pierre tossed the cigarette butt out of the car window and drove off.

Meanwhile, Meredith and Megan were still arguing with each other over the former's phone that was dropped into the toilet bowl. "I'm not gonna pick it back up from that 'pit'," Meredith said. "Come on! I'm getting married soon, so I don't wanna get jinxed. Furthermore, I'm going to be a laughing stock if people hear about this."

Deep down, Meredith was sure that her sister would never reach her hand into the toilet bowl for her phone, but even so, she wasn't willing to do it herself. Of course, her reason was exactly the same as Megan's.

"Why don't you get the maid to pick it back up?" Megan chuckled and added, "But are you sure you still want that phone, Meredith? It's been down the 'pit', after all."

In fact, that phone was her own personal one, which she had specially bought because of Pierre. Thus, there was nothing else in it besides her contact with Pierre. Megan's right. I'm not going to use that phone anymore even after it's been taken out of that 'pit'.

After all, I only bought this phone because of Pierre, so it must never be tainted and dirtied. "Fine then!" After the maid retrieved the phone from the toilet bowl, Meredith directly threw it into the trash can.

The next day, Meredith had her assistant create a backup of all the information within her phone, only to realize that it had been damaged by the water too much to do that.

Therefore, she had no choice but to send her phone for repair. She was adamant on recovering the data within it, so she kept begging the technician to get it repaired.

In the meantime, Roland was troubled by an issue that revolved around his company. As the new season was about to arrive, Yard Group had to renew its contract with its suppliers. Since the company's business was about fashion and clothing brands, they needed to constantly reorder materials, such as fabric, buttons, threads, and many other accessories.

At the same time, Finneas' Lake Corporation hadn't worked with Yard Group as frequently as it did, though the prices they charged were undeniably one of the cheapest ones over the years. Even so, Roland's company was barely holding its own in the recent years due to its unsatisfactory business performance.

In fact, Yard Group had been suffering from difficulties selling out its clothes, which led to an overstock of inventory in the warehouse. Although they had swiftly counteracted the problem by reducing production, their suppliers were forced to increase their prices since the raw materials ordered were now lower, resulting in the increased cost of production.

Because of that, Yard Group was forced to mark up their prices when they put their clothes on the shelf for sale. As a result of that, they displeased their customers and inevitably found themselves trapped in a vicious cycle. Therefore, Roland was worried about his contract renewal with the suppliers.

At that moment, Megan happened to walk into the study and noticed Roland's furrowed eyebrows. "What's wrong, Dad? You're frowning so much that your forehead is covered in wrinkles!"

"Hey, you're the company's designer, so can you show a little concern about the company's prospects? It's time for us to renew our contract with the suppliers. Look at their prices! They are even higher now than they were in the last season!"

Roland then slammed the document onto the table, which Megan took and flipped through. The prices are indeed higher, but I guess that's because our purchase amount from them is much lower now.

"Come on, Dad! You can't blame our suppliers for raising the price. Look how much you've only ordered. How do you expect them to give you discounts for that small order?" Megan threw the document back onto the table.

"What do you know? In fact, this seems a lot to me! We haven't been doing well in sales for the past two years! I wish you could take a look at our warehouse for yourself! We barely have enough space left to keep those clothes."

Roland sighed and continued to say, "Once you're done with your wedding, please work more on the designs for the next season! I want to see some improvements!"