

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 292

That person's face was expressionless as he faintly said, "The boss is waiting for you in the study upstairs." Jude untied the ropes around her body and then walked up the stairs. This was a familiar place for her, so she easily found her way to the entrance of the study.

She reached out a hand but did not put it on the door handle; the hand remained in mid-air for a long time until her arm was sore. Only then did she finally raise her hand and knocked on the door, but no one responded. Jude took a deep breath and knocked again, but still no one responded.

"I'm coming in." Saying that, Jude turned the door handle and walked into the room, which was pitch-black. She had just entered when she felt danger coming.

A dagger stabbed toward her, which she instinctively dodged. Although the person kept swinging the knife around in a deadly way, she dodged his attacks fairly skillfully. After a few rounds, they were evenly matched. In the next moment, the other person threw the dagger to the ground.

"Not bad for someone I trained." A ghost-like voice came, and in the darkness, Jude saw that familiar figure. "Boss, do you need me for something?"

The man sat back on the chair. "What else do you think I need you for?"

Jude stood still and did not move. "Do you need me to tell you?"

But Jude still did not move. The man seemed a little angry at that. Upon leaping up from the chair, he jumped over the desk, grabbed Jude's collar, and tore her clothes apart with his other hand. Jude did not react but simply silently suffered all this as tears flowed down the corners of her eyes. Next, the man entered her body so roughly that the pain almost made her faint. Nevertheless, she bit her own fingers and suffered all this in silence.

The pain is always so hard to endure.

She didn't know how long it took, but the torture finally ended. Satan, the man who came out from hell, looked down at the woman on the ground with extreme disgust. Upon feeling his pointed gaze, Jude, who was naked, subconsciously went to get her clothes to cover up her body. "Can I go now?"

Initially, the fire within Satan had already been suppressed with the physical venting just now, but Jude's words made him burn inside again. He instantly grabbed her neck and growled, "Are you so repulsed by this place?"

Jude lowered her eyes. Her long eyelashes left a layer of dark shadows under her eyes.

"Speak!" Satan yelled angrily.

"I have a filming session going on tomorrow." Jude's voice carried a slight tremor, and the pain in her body had caused her voice to change a bit. At this moment, Satan noticed the blood on her arm; it was probably from an accidental bump somewhere, and the bright red color stung his eyes. Then, he let go of Jude's neck, and the latter fell back on the ground before coughing a few times.

“You’ve become pretty obedient now.” Satan sat on the chair and looked down upon her. “But I’m not done with you yet, so how could you leave just like that?”

Jude hung her head and did not speak.

“There’s no need to put on that pitiful look, because you should have known from the moment you betrayed me that this would be the consequence!” Satan was filled with hatred at the thought of her betrayal and felt like crushing her bones.

She was the first person who dared to betray him. More importantly, he had trained her from the age of thirteen, and everything she had learned was taught by him. In fact, she was also his most favored disciple, but it was also this exact disciple who had betrayed him!