

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 371

Gradually, their breathing began to deepen and quicken. Lifting her up, Satan placed her softly on his huge bed as he kissed and caressed her. When he undressed her and was about to conquer her, he stopped all of a sudden.

Opening her eyes, Jude saw his scrutinizing gaze and she hurriedly grabbed the sheets to cover her body, but he grasped her by her wrist.

He saw that her back was covered in wounds. Some had already scabbed over, while there were some which were still bleeding, and the whole sight of it was just shocking.

“How did this happen?”

“I accidentally fell off a horse during filming. It’s not a big deal,” she said casually.

Initially, she would have stayed with the crew, and they wouldn’t have given her a holiday if she weren’t injured. Instead of saying anything, Satan went to the door and asked for a servant to bring him the medical kit.

As Jude lay on her belly quietly on the bed, Satan delicately dressed all her wounds, including the smaller ones. The cotton ball rolling over her skin felt like feathers that had brushed across her skin.

Craving his tenderness and the beautiful moment right now, she smiled.

Although she was on her belly, he could still see the discreet smile on the edge of her lips, so he asked, “What are you smiling at?”

He was a person who disliked it a lot when someone smiled or laughed. Back when she was still training here, even when somebody laughed during training intervals, he would blow his top and toughen the training until they were crying. Hence, she quickly wiped her smile off her lips.

When he peered at her again, he saw that she had already kept away her smile, and the sight of it made his heart sink. She looked so pretty when she smiled, so he couldn’t help but feel disappointed.

“Just smile,” he said.

Breaking into a smile once more, Jude spun her head and said, “You love me as well, don’t you? Ouch!”

His hand shuddered when he heard that, so he tapped her a little too hard, which made her cry out in pain.

“Shut up and turn back around!” he chided.

Once again, she returned to her position, afraid to repeat the same mistake. With his eyes on her, he continued to dress her wounds, but her words kept echoing in his ears. You love me as well, don’t you? Yes, maybe that’s true. Otherwise, why would I lose my mind and spare a traitor because of her? Because of her, I seem to have become a completely different person. It was all because it was her, and not anyone else.

After applying the medicine on her, he kept the medical kit away. Just when he was about to get out of bed, she held him from behind. "Don't go."

With knitted brows, he thought, What's wrong with this woman today? I heard that she's called the Goddess of Abstinence in the entertainment industry, but now, why is she...

Despite the fact that she had left him for a long time, he knew about everything she was doing in the entertainment industry. He had watched all of her movies and never missed a single show she was in.

On screen, she appeared to be extremely abstinent; she was awfully indifferent, sharp-tongued and not so likable. However, there was still a group of people who were her die-hard fans as it was said that there were some men who liked her aloof and stoic demeanor.

"Release your hands," he ordered since he loathed having physical contact with anyone.

"No!" She insisted on holding onto him while pouting her lips, which made his heart race.

"You know my rules, Jude Knight!" he roared. Even though he was obviously shouting, his command lacked authority. In fact, he didn't sound intimidating at all.

"I know you said that no one is allowed to touch you, but you've touched so many others before," she retorted and released her hands.

Embarrassed by her words, he wasn't sure if he had understood her correctly. By saying 'many others', did she mean the women I had touched before?