

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 372

It was true that he had touched many women before, but it was impossible to avoid physical contact when he was being intimate with them.

“You were so close that there wasn’t any gap left,” she grumbled, turning to face the other way. It seemed like she was angry.

When he heard that, it occurred to him that his understanding earlier was correct. That was exactly what she meant!

But to this, he had nothing to say, because it was the truth.

After placing the medical kit on the desk, he turned around and saw that she was still sitting on the same spot, pouting. Suddenly, a determined look appeared in his eyes. Well, she’s asking for it!

Lunging toward the bed, he instantly pinned her down without any regard for the wounds on her back.

Even though she shrieked in surprise, she quickly recovered and hooked her arms around his neck before repeating her question from earlier. “You love me, don’t you?”

This question seemed to irk him a little. “Shut up!”

“I won’t! You have to answer me, or I won’t let you touch me today!” she said stubbornly, though it also seemed like she was acting cute.

“You’re mine today!”

In the beginning, she fought him off stubbornly, but she was no match for him, and he refused to say he loved her no matter what. Hence, she could only keep on resisting, and the whole bed shook so violently that it creaked from their movements.

Before long, she couldn’t hold up her defenses anymore, and he conquered her while she was at her weakest.

Outside the room, a servant passed by and heard the noises inside. Initially, she wanted to walk past briskly, but she stopped in her tracks when she realized that the noises on this day sounded a little different than usual.

Yeap, it does sound different from usual, she thought. Previously, it was always the painful cries of women, but on this day, it sounded like the woman was... enjoying herself.

That’s right, they’re enjoying themselves! she thought. The maid blushed so much that even her ears turned red. This was her first time feeling this way, so she quickly left the place in embarrassment.

When it ended, Jude had already fallen asleep. Already carrying a wounded body to begin with, added with the fact that she made the journey through the night, she was now thoroughly exhausted. In the end, she still underestimated Satan’s stamina.

Gazing at her tranquil, petite face, Satan kissed her earlobe softly while whispering, "Love you."

Finally, he admitted it.

Perhaps he had already fallen for her a long time ago.

If it weren't for Hades' wedding and the frequent appearance of her face in his mind, he wouldn't have known how much he loved her.

It was already the next morning when Jude woke up. She had slept deeply and soundly this time; never before had she slept so peacefully before.

Opening her eyes, she saw that the door was open, and Satan was coming in.

"Still in bed? Are you planning to lie in forever?" he said.

She sat up and rubbed her eyes before peering at Satan's dashing face. The sight of him made her grin again, but as though something suddenly came into her mind, she quickly wiped the smirk off her face.

Noticing what she did, he said, "Just laugh if you want to, and don't pull a long face."

Staring at him, she broke into a giggle.

"Turn around and show me your wounds," he said, choosing against commenting on her giggle.

At the mention of her wounds, she did feel a little painful. After what he did to her last night, it was unlikely that her wounds would get any better.

Actually, Satan regretted it a little. Despite knowing she was wounded, he still acted so roughly with her. However, he was so used to being rough in this matter that he had no idea how to be gentle to a woman, so he couldn't control his strength.

Again, her wounds were bleeding and he had to get the medical kit and apply the medication for her.

When he was done, she hugged him around his neck and said, "Don't be intimate with another woman from now on, because I'll be jealous."