

Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 374

Silently, Jude apologized to Selena in her heart. She could have left right away, but after knowing Satan's feelings, she couldn't bear to shatter this happiness.

Although she had to admit she was being selfish this time, she would like to be selfish just this once because she had never wanted to be like this before in her whole life. Just this once, she thought to herself.

During lunch and dinner, she didn't see Satan because he was really busy. At this time, he had probably flown to another country, or it could be possible that he was just dealing with some small issues.

It was actually really suitable for her to act now, but she held herself back. In the evening when Satan returned, his first thought was, What was this woman up to? For the whole day, his thoughts were a tangled mess, and he couldn't even deal with matters of the organization properly.

With her face on his mind the whole day, he simply couldn't get anything done at all. Upon opening the door, he saw her sitting on his bed, dressed in his shirt and playing games on her cell phone.

"What are you doing here?" he asked, his face darkening subconsciously. "Where should I be if not here?" she retorted while blinking her innocent-looking eyes at him.

Despite the elation in his heart to see her the moment he came back, he appeared to be mad at her on the outside for some reason. "Go back to your room!"

"I don't want to!" Shamelessly, she plopped on her belly on the bed because it wasn't comfortable for her to lie on her back with the wounds. "My room feels dead, and I haven't stayed there for a long time. I don't like it there. I like your room."

She's so direct, he thought. A moment later, another thought suddenly struck him. Is she this way as well when she's with others?

Hugging his blanket, she added, "I like it here because this room is filled with your scent."

He could feel his back stiffening while he thought, Could she be any more explicit than this?

Ignoring her explicit reply, he went to change in the walk-in closet. The moment he had removed his shirt, the door burst open all of a sudden.

Does this woman have no shame at all? "Get out!" he shouted, feeling violated.

However, Jude merely jumped on him nimbly and said, "I've already seen and touched it before anyway."

Touched it before... Upon hearing this, Satan was immediately aroused. A bomb seemed to have exploded in his mind.

"Looks like you're asking for it!" "Indeed, I am!" she answered shamelessly. How could he possibly hold back anymore upon hearing that?

“Get down now!” “No! You’ll hit me if I get down!” she cried, clutching onto his neck tightly as she wrapped her legs around his body.

No matter how he jerked his body back and forth, Jude clung on to him firmly like an octopus with her death grip, and they started scuffling in the wardrobe.

Outside the room, the servant shuffled away quickly when she heard the noises inside. Looks like I can’t sleep again tonight. She sighed at the thought. I’d better get some cotton and cover my ears with it.

Unsurprisingly, it was another night filled with action for the two of them.

This time, Jude was energetic because she had slept a lot in the day, and she had eaten well also, so she could still lay in Satan’s arms like a spoiled child when they were done.

Holding her in his embrace, he already knew how to control himself now, and he was really gentle with her. It was midnight, and everything was silent as she lay in his arms, greedy for his tenderness.

“Jude...”

Even though she heard him, there was no reaction from her. “Jude...” he called again, lifting her head by her chin so that she could look at him. “I’m calling you! Didn’t you hear me?”

Pouting her lips, she whined, “I like the way you call me. Can’t you just call me a few more times?”

So she’s doing this on purpose! he thought. Well, there’s nothing I can do about this woman. “Bear me a child,” he blurted. The smile on her face disappeared, and her face froze as she recalled the child she had aborted—their child.